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Psalter and Hymnal

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A DAILY

PSALTER AND HYMNAL,

WITH TUNES,

FOR

SCHOOLS AND HOUSEHOLDS.

COMPILED BY

FRANK SEWALL.

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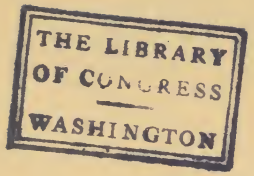

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Morning and Evening Service

FOR

CHAPELS AND HOUSEHOLDS.

Morning Service.

Leader.—I laid me down and slept.

Answer.—I awaked: for the Lord sustained me.

¶ *All stand and read, or chant, in alternate verses, the Matins or Morning Psalter for the Day; and at the close shall be said or sung the following*

DOXOLOGY.

Leader.—To Jesus Christ the Lord be glory and dominion: forever and ever. *Amen.*

Answer.—He is the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last: who is, and who was, and who is to come, the Almighty.

¶ *Or else the following:*

Glory be to the LORD, the | heavenly KING,
FATHER and | SAVIOUR, | JESUS | CHRIST, |
Whom alone the heavens and | all the | earth
Shall worship and adore, world | without | end. *A* | *men.*

¶ *Then shall be read the* LESSON FROM THE WORD, *according to the Calendar, and after that may be sung the* HYMN OR SEQUENCE.

¶ *Here may be recited, when convenient, the*

CREED, "We Worship," etc., *or the* TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Leader.—My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.

Answer.—In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

Leader.—O Lord, hear my prayer.

Answer.—And let my cry come unto Thee.

Leader.—Let us pray.

¶ *All kneel. The Leader repeats one of the following, or other suitable Prayers:*

O LORD, our Heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our thoughts, words, and works may be directed to the keeping of Thy holy laws: for Thy mercy's sake, O Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O THOU most adorable Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who art the True Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world, lighten Thou our darkness; and, as Thou hast awakened our bodies from sleep, so raise our souls from sin, that we may walk soberly and chastely as in the day, in all holy obedience before Thy face: for Thy mercy's sake. *Amen.*

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee we may glorify Thy holy name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life. *Amen.*

KINDLE in our hearts, O Divine Master and Lover of men, the pure light of Thy Divine knowledge, and open the eyes of our minds to the understanding of Thy Gospel. Plant in us the fear of Thy blessed commandments, that, trampling upon all selfish and sinful desires, we may attain to spiritual life, both thinking and doing all things according to Thy Word. For Thou art the illumination of our souls, and to Thee we ascribe the glory, forever. *Amen.*

VOUCHSAFE, O Lord God, King of heaven and earth, to direct, sanctify, rule, and govern this day our hearts and bodies, our thoughts, our speech, and our acts in the ways of Thy laws and the works of Thy commandments: that here and ever we may be saved and delivered, Thou being our helper, O Saviour of the world, who livest and reignest world without end. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, who art the Fountain of wisdom, and who givest freely to all who ask of Thee, pour into our minds the light of Thy truth, and let Thy Holy Spirit lead us into all heavenly knowledge, for Thy mercy's sake. *Amen.*

O HEAVENLY King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, who art everywhere present and fillest all things with life and light: come and abide in us, and by Thy holy truth cleanse us from all stain, and save us, O good and merciful Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *All say:*

OUR Father, who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so also upon the earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

Leader.—The Lord keep our going out and our coming in from this forth, and forevermore. *Amen.*

Evening Service.

Leader.—Return unto Thy rest, O my soul:
Answer.—For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

¶ *All stand and read, or chant, in alternate verses, the Vespers or Evening Psalter for the Day, closing with the* DOXOLOGY.

¶ *Then shall be read the* LESSON FROM THE WORD, *according to the Calendar, and after that may be read or sung the*

HYMN OR SEQUENCE.

Leader.—Let my prayer, O Lord, be set before Thee as incense:
Answer.—And the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.
Leader.—O Lord, hear my prayer:
Answer.—And let my cry come unto Thee.

Leader.—Let us pray.

¶ *All kneel down and say aloud:*

I CONFESS to Thee, Almighty God, that I have sinned in thought, word, and work, and through my fault alone;

[*Here pause and reflect on the sins of the day past, whether of omission or commission.*]

but Thou, O Lord, have mercy on me. Pardon and deliver me from all my sins, confirm and strengthen me in all goodness, and bring me to everlasting life. *Amen.*

Leader.—O God, make speed to deliver me.
Answer.—O Lord, make haste to help me.

¶ *The Leader will repeat one or more of the following, or other suitable Prayers:*

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give, that both our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness, through Thy mercy, O Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VISIT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, this habitation, and all who are near and dear to us, and drive far from us all the snares of the enemy. Let Thy holy angels surround us, who keep us in peace, and let Thy blessing be always upon us. *Amen.*

SAVE us, O Lord, while we wake, and keep us while we sleep, that our souls may continually watch for Thee, and that we may rest in Thy peace forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *All say:*

OUR Father who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so also upon the earth. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

Leader.—The Lord grant us his peace:
Answer.—And life eternal. *Amen.*

The Creed.

ADORAMUS.

WE worship the One God, the Lord the Saviour, Jesus Christ; in whom is the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit; whose humanity is divine; who for our salvation did come into the world and take our nature upon Him.

He endured temptation even to the passion of the cross. He overcame the hells, and so delivered man. He glorified his humanity by uniting it with the divinity of which it was begotten; so He became the Redeemer of the world, without whom no mortal can be saved.

And they are saved who believe in Him and keep the commandments of His Word: this is His commandment, that we love one another as He has loved us. *Amen.*

The Decalogue.

I.

I AM the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

II.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

III.

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and

earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

IV.

Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

V.

Thou shalt not kill.

VI.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VII.

Thou shalt not steal.

VIII.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

IX.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

X.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Prayer for a School or College.

AT ANNIVERSARIES AND PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.

O LORD GOD, our Saviour Jesus Christ, who art the Light and Life of all living, and the eternal wisdom which was before all worlds: we implore Thy blessing upon the institution in whose name we are met together; upon its pupils and

its instructors; upon the labors they are pursuing, and the exercises for which we are assembled: beseeching Thee that under Thy merciful guidance and aid the efforts of this school [*or* college] may ever tend to the promotion of Christian learning and piety, to the better service of man to his neighbor, and so to the extension of Thy kingdom on earth and in heaven; to whom be all the glory and thanksgiving. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

Prayer at Close of Term.

O Lord, Heavenly Father, the True and only Light of every soul, the giver of all knowledge, and of every good and perfect gift, accept our humble thanks and praise for all Thy mercies towards us in the term [*or* year] that is now ended. We thank Thee for Thy protecting care by night and day; for deliverance from peril, sickness, and evils of body and soul; for our success in study; for all the useful knowledge we have acquired, and especially for the knowledge of Thee, our Divine Maker and loving Saviour, revealed to us in Thy Holy Word; for all the holy affections and good aspirations Thou hast given into our hearts, and for the strength Thou hast given us to resist the temptations which have assailed us, and to remain true to Thee, our Divine Master, and to the dictates of our consciences. Keep us mindful, O Lord, amid the perils, changes, and temptations of our lot, of our bounden duty to Thee, of the sacred vows of our Baptism, of the end for which Thou hast created us, and the right use we should make of all the privileges we here enjoy: that we may live only to serve Thee in serving our fellow-man, and remain Thine own here and in the world to come, through Thy mercy, O Lover and Saviour of all, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father, etc.

THE PSALTER.

The First Day. Matins.

PSALM 1.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners: nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in season: his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2.

WHY do the heathen rage: and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together: against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,

3 Let us break their bands asunder: and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath: and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King: upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree, the Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance: and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron: thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with fear: and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled

but a little: Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 3.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me: many are they that rise up against me.

2 Many there be which say of my soul: There is no help for him in God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me: my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cried unto the Lord with my voice: and he heard me out of his holy hill.

5 I laid me down and slept: I awaked, for the Lord sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people: that have set themselves against me round about.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone, thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people.

PSALM 4.

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress, have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame: how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

3 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness: and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say, Who will shew us any good: Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart: more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM 5.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine

enemies: make thy way straight before my face.

9 For there is no faithfulness in their mouth, their inward part is very wickedness: their throat is an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God, let them fall by their own counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice, let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous: with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

The First Day. Vespers.

PSALM 6.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O Lord, how long?

4 Return, O Lord, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning: all the night make I my bed to swim, I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief: it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my supplication: the Lord will receive my prayer.

10. Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.

PSALM 7.

O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending it in pieces: while there is none to deliver.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done this: if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me: (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy;)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take it: yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honor in the dust.

6 Arise, O Lord, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgment that thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the

people, judge me, O Lord: according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity that is in me.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence is of God: which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous: and God is angry with the wicked every day.

12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity: and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

15 He made a pit, and digged it: and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head: and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.

PSALM 8.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth: who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thy enemies: that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers: the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels: and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen: yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea: and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord: how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

The Second Day. Matins.

PSALM 9.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back: they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause: thou satest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed

the wicked: thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities, their memorial is perished with them.

7 But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness: he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

9 The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed: a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me: thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

16 The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.

19 Arise, O Lord, let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O Lord: that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

PSALM 10.

WHY standest thou afar off, O Lord: why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire: and blesseth the covetous, whom the Lord abhorreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous, thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent, his eyes are privily set against the poor.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den, he lieth in

wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, and humbleth himself: that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face, he will never see it.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God: he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

14 Thou hast seen it, for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherless.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none.

16 The Lord is King for ever and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the oppressed: that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

PSALM 11.

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string: that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed: what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness: his countenance doth behold the upright.

The Second Day. Vespers.

PSALM 12.

HELP, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth: for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbor: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.

3 The Lord shall cut off all flattering lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things:

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail: our lips are our own, who is lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord: I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.

6 The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side: when the vilest men are exalted.

PSALM 13.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever: how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily: how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy: my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the Lord: because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSALM 14.

THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God: They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that did understand and seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge: who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor: because the Lord is his refuge.

7 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion: when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

The Third Day. Matins.

PSALM 15.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness: and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor: nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but he honoreth them that fear the Lord: He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent: He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 16.

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my

Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

3 But to the saints that are in the earth: and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell: neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fullness of joy: at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 17.

HEAR the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry: give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart, thou hast visited me in the night, thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips: I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths: that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me and hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous lov ingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee: from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye: hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress me: from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey: and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O Lord, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, which is thy sword:

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord, from men of the world, which have their portion in this life, and whose belly

thou fillest with thy hid treasure: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their substance to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

The Third Day. Vespers.

PSALM 18.

I WILL love thee: O Lord, my strength.

2 The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God, my strength, in whom I will trust: my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

3 I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me: and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

6 In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

7 Then the earth shook and trembled: the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

8 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind

11 He made darkness his secret place: his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed: hail stones and coals of fire.

13 The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice: hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his arrows and scattered them: and he shot out lightnings and discomfited them.

15 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O Lord: at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from above, he took me: he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place: he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

20 The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the ways of the Lord: and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgments were before me: and I did not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also upright before him: and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness: according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful: with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure: with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people: but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I have run through a troop: and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 As for God, his way is perfect, the way of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who is God save the Lord: or who is a rock save our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with strength: and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet: and setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war: so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me: that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but there was none to save them: even unto the Lord, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people, and thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people whom I have not known shall serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away: and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The Lord liveth, and blessed be my Rock: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 It is God that avengeth

me: and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies, yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen: and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

The Fourth Day. Matins.

PSALM 19.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech: and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world: in them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber: and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors: cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart: be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

PSALM 20.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary: and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings: and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart: and fulfill all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the Lord fulfill all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed: he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 21.

THE king shall joy in thy strength, O Lord: and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!

2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire: and hast not withholden the request of his lips.

3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him: even length of days for ever and ever.

5 His glory is great in thy salvation: honor and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For the king trusteth in the Lord: and through the mercy of the Most High he shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies: thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth: and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, which they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back: when thou shalt make ready thine arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

The Fourth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 22.

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me: why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not: and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy: O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man: a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh

me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing that he delighted in him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near: for there is none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me with their mouths: as a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws: and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me, the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the Lord, praise him: all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him, and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted: neither hath he hid his face from him, but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the Lord that seek him, your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the governor among the nations.

29 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him, and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 A seed shall serve him: it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness: unto

a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

PSALM 23.

THE Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The Fifth Day. Matins.

PSALM 24.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas: and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him: that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory: the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory: The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

PSALM 25.

UNTO thee, O Lord: do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord: teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation, on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright is the

Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth: unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord: pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him: and he will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me: for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain: and forgive all my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many: and they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul and deliver me: let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me: for I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God: out of all his troubles.

PSALM 26.

JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the Lord, therefore I shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try my reins and my heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain persons: neither will I go in with dissemblers.

5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers: and will not sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord:

7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house: and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners: nor my life with bloody men:

10 In whose hands is mischief: and their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

The Fifth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 27.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear:

the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face: my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me, put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help, leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me: then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM 28.

UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord my rock, be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity: which speak peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavors: give them after the work of their hands, render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands: he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed be the Lord: because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: there-

fore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

8 The Lord is their strength: and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

PSALM 29.

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty: give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth, the Lord is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is powerful: the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord: divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness: the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The Lord sitteth upon the flood: yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

11 The Lord will give strength unto his people: the Lord will bless his people with peace.

The Sixth Day. Matins.

PSALM 30.

I WILL extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up: and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee: and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment, in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said: I shall never be moved.

7 Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O Lord: and unto the Lord I made supplication.

9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit: shall the dust praise thee, shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing;

thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSALM 31.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be ashamed, deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defense to save me.

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress: therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble, thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth, because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbors, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many, fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord, for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence: which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee: which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed be the Lord: for he hath showed me his marvel-

lous kindness in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart: all ye that hope in the Lord.

The Sixth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 32.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven: whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence: my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid: I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord, and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM 33.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song: play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the Lord is right: and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made: and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done: he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever: the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord: and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The Lord looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation: he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him: upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death: and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us: according as we hope in thee.

PSALM 34.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me: and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me: and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him: and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him: and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life: and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil and do good: seek peace and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous: and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil: to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

The Seventh Day. Matins.

PSALM 35.

PLEAD my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler: and stand up for mine help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the Lord chase them.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the Lord persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net in a pit: which without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares, and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee: which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good: to the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting, and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not, they did tear me, and ceased not.

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts: they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on: rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said: Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it.

22 This hast thou seen, O Lord, keep not silence: O Lord be not far from me.

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment: even unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness: and let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonor that magnify themselves against me.

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favor my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness: and of thy praise all the day long.

PSALM 36.

THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart: that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes: until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed, he setteth himself in a way that is not good: he abhorreth not evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens: and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains, thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God: therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house: and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee: and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me: and let not

the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

The Seventh Day. Vespers.

PSALM 37.

FRET not thyself because of evil doers: neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass: and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord and do good: so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord: and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light: and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

11. But the meek shall inherit the earth: and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just: and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy: and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart: and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath: is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth: and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a good man

are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old: yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 He is ever merciful, and lendeth: and his seed is blessed.

27 Depart from evil and do good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints: they are preserved for ever, but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land: and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom: and his tongue talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God is in his heart: none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous: and seeketh to slay him.

33 The Lord will not leave him in his hand: nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power: and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

The Eighth Day. Matins.

PSALM 38.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me: and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger: neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as a heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink and are corrupt: because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly: I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before

thee: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not: and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O Lord, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me.

17 For I am ready to halt: and my sorrow is continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity: I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me: O Lord my salvation.

PSALM 39.

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good: and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

4 Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is: that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily, every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew, surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for: my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth: because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

12 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry, hold not thy peace at my tears: for

I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength: before I go hence, and be no more.

PSALM 40.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord: and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay: and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust: and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to usward: they can not be reckoned up in order unto thee, if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart, I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about, mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are more than the hairs of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame: that say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy, yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer, make no tarrying, O my God.

The Eighth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 41.

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity, his heart gathereth iniquity to itself: when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted: which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me.

10 But thou, O Lord, be merciful unto me: and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favorest me: because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity: and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting: Amen and Amen.

PSALM 42.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks: so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted in me: hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime: and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach

me: while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me: hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off: why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me: hope in God, for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

The Ninth Day. Matins.

PSALM 44.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us: what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

2 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them: how thou didst afflict the people and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow: neither shall my sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies: and hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long: and praise thy name for ever.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame: and goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like sheep appointed for meat: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought: and dost not increase thy wealth by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbors: a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen: a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion is continu-

ally before me: and the shame of my face hath covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth: by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All this is come upon us, yet have we not forgotten thee: neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back: neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons: and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God: or stretched out our hands to a strange god;

21 Shall not God search this out: for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long: we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord: arise, cast us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Arise for our help: and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

PSALM 45.

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King, my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips, therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty: with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies: whereby the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia: out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear: forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord, and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift: even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto

the King in raiment of needle-work: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children: whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM 46.

GOD is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord: what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

The Ninth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 47.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people: shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the Lord most high is terrible: he is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us: and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us: the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a shout: the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God, he is greatly exalted.

PSALM 48.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion: on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

3 God is known in her palaces: for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings were assembled: they passed by together.

5 They saw it, and so they marvelled: they were troubled, and hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there: and pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish: with an east wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God: in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad: because of thy judgments.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces: that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

PSALM 49.

HEAR this, all ye people: give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high: rich and poor, together.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom: and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil: when the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

6 They that trust in their wealth: and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

7 None of them can by any means redeem his brother: nor give to God a ransom for him:

8 For the redemption of their soul is precious: and it ceaseth for ever:

9 That he should still live for ever: and not see corruption.

10 For he seeth that wise men die: likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwellingplaces to all generations: they call their lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless man being in honor abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

13 This their way is their

folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave, death shall feed on them: and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich: when the glory of his house is increased;

17 For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and men will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself,

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers: they shall never see light.

20 Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

The Tenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 50.

THE mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken: and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty: God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is judge himself.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak, O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, to have been continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house: nor he goats out of thy folds:

10 For every beast of the forest is mine: and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

12 If I were hungry I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fullness thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls: or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving: and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction: and castest my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief

then thou consentedst with him: and hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil: and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother: thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence, thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God: lest I tear you in pieces, and there be none to deliver.

23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I shew the salvation of God.

PSALM 51.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins: and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then

shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM 52.

WHY boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man: the goodness of God endureth continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs: like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good: and lying rather than to speak righteousness.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words: O thou deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee away, and pluck thee out of thy dwellingplace, and root thee out of the land of the living.

6 The righteous also shall see, and fear: and shall laugh at him:

7 Lo, this is the man that made not God his strength: but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

8 But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done it: and I will wait on thy name, for it is good before thy saints.

The Tenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 53.

THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God: Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity, there is none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men: to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back, they are altogether become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge: who eat up my people as they eat bread, they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee, thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion: When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad

PSALM 54.

SAVE me, O God, by thy name: and judge me by thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God: give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them.

4 Behold, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O Lord, for it is good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

PSALM 55.

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God: and hide not thyself from my supplication.

2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me: and horror hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove: for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, then would I wander far off: and remain in the wilderness.

8 I would hasten my escape: from the windy storm and tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him:

13 But it was thou, a man mine equal: my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together: and walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seize upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God: and the Lord shall save me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.

19 God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old: Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half

their days: but I will trust in thee.

The Eleventh Day. Matins.

PSALM 56.

BE merciful unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up: he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou Most High.

3 What time I am afraid: I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust: I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves: they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity: in thine anger cast down the people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings, put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know, for God is for me.

10 In God will I praise his word: in the Lord will I praise his word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSALM 57.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up: God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul is among lions, and I lie even among them that are set on fire: even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps, my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory, awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy is great

unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSALM 58.

DO ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation: do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickedness: ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear;

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers: charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O Lord.

7 Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail which melteth, let every one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns: he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily, there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

The Eleventh Day. Vespers.

PSALM 59.

DELIVER me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity: and save me from bloody men.

3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul, the mighty are gathered against me: not for my transgression, nor for my sin, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou, therefore, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth, swords are in their lips: for who, say they, doth hear?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them: thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 Because of his strength will I wait upon thee: for God is my defense.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my

people forget: scatter them by thy power, and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 For the sin of their mouth and the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying which they speak.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth.

14 And at evening let them return: and let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power, yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defense and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God is my defense, and the God of my mercy.

PSALM 60.

O GOD, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased: O turn thyself to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble: thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee: that it may be displayed because of the truth.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness: I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of mine head, Judah is my lawgiver;

8 Moab is my washpot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me into the strong city: who will lead me into Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off: and thou, O God, which didst not go out without armies?

11 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

PSALM 61.

HEAR my cry, O God: attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the

king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever: that I may daily perform my vows.

The Twelfth Day. Matins.

PSALM 62.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

2 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defense; I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man: ye shall be slain all of you, as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

4 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies, they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from him.

6 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defense, I shall not be moved.

7 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

8 Trust in him at all times, ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

9 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

11 God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this: that power belongeth unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

PSALM 63.

O GOD, thou art my God early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory: so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life: my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness: and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed: and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help: therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it: shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the

sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God, every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSALM 64.

HEAR my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked: from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity:

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword: and bend their bows to shoot their arrows, even bitter words:

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily, they say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities, they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward thought of every one of them, and the heart, is deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them with an arrow: suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God: for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the Lord and shall trust in him: and all the upright in heart shall glory.

The Twelfth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 65.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer: unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains: being girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas: the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly, thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers, thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks, the valleys also are covered over with corn: they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 66.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God: all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works: through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee: they shall sing to thy name.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land, they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

8 O bless our God, ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life: and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net: thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads, we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered: and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God: and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth: and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart: the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me: he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer: nor his mercy from me.

PSALM 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause his face to shine upon us;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

The Thirteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 68.

LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad, let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows: is God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families, he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people: when thou didst march through the wilderness;

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain: whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots: yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it: it was white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan: a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why weep ye, ye high hills: this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in, yea, the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men, yea, for the rebell-

ious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits: even the God of our salvation.

20 He that is our God is the God of salvation: and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies: and the hairy scalp of such a one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan: I will bring my people again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies: and the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God: even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after: among them were the damsels, playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations: even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler: the princes of Judah and their council, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem: shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people that delight in war.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt: Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord;

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old: lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

The Thirteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 69.

SAVE me, O God: for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying, my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty, then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness: and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren: and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up: and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, and chastened my soul with fasting: that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment: and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me: and I was the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up: and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thy lovingkindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant: for I am in trouble, hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonor: mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart, and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat: and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and that which should have been for their welfare, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened that they see not: and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate: and let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living: and

not be written with the righteous.

29 But I am poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song: and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 This also shall please the Lord: better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the Lord heareth the poor: and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him: the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

PSALM 70.

MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame: that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I am poor and needy, make haste unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer, O Lord, make no tarrying.

The Fourteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 71.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandments to save me, for thou art my rock and my fortress.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked: out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

5 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb, thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise shall be continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many: but thou art my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise: and with thy honor all the day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age: forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies speak against me: and they that lay

wait for my soul take counsel together,

11 Saying, God hath forsaken him, persecute and take him: for there is none to deliver him.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

13 Let them be confounded and consumed that are adversaries to my soul: let them be covered with reproach and dishonor that seek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually: and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day: for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

20 Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again: and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness: and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee: and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

PSALM 72.

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God: and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness: and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people: and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people: he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him: and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy, when he crieth: the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy: and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains: the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon, and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever, his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him, all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel: who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

20 The prayers of David: the son of Jesse are ended.

The Fourteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 73.

TRULY God is good to Israel: even to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone: my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish: when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain: violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens: and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know: and is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world: they increase in riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain: and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued: and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak

thus: behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this: it was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God: then understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment: they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh: so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved: and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continally with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel: and afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.

28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

PSALM 74.

O GOD, why hast thou cast us off for ever: why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Remember thy congregation, which thou hast purchased of old: the rod of thine inheritance, which thou hast redeemed, this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations: even all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations: they set up their ensigns for signs.

5 A man was famous: according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof: at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary: they have defiled by casting down the dwelling-place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signs, there is no more any prophet: neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach: shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy

hand, even thy right hand: pluck it out of thy bosom.

12 For God is my King of old: working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the head of leviathan in pieces: and gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

16 The day is thine, and the night also is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, O Lord: and that the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude of the wicked: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

The Fifteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 75.

UNTO thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the congregation: I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak not with a stiff neck.

6 For promotion cometh neither from the east: nor from the west, nor from the south.

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture, and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

9 But I will declare for ever: I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off: but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

PSALM 76.

IN Judah is God known: his name is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle: and his dwelling-place in Zion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow: the shield, and the sword, and the battle.

4 Thou art more glorious and excellent: than the mountains of prey.

5 The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, even thou, art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven: the earth feared, and was still,

9 When God arose to judgment: to save all the meek of the earth.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes: he is terrible to the kings of the earth.

PSALM 77.

I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice: and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not, my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I can not speak.

5 I have considered the days of old: the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever: and will he be favorable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever: doth his promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious: hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

10 And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work: and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people: the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven, the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters: and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

The Fifteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 78.

GIVE ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known: and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide them from their children: shewing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

6 That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born: who should arise and declare them to their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God: and not forget the works of God: but keep his commandments:

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation: a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not steadfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim, being armed, and carrying bows: turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God: and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgat his works: and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through: and he made the waters to stand as a heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness: and gave them drink as out of the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock: and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 And they sinned yet more against him: by provoking the Most High in the wilderness.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God: they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and

the streams overflowed: can he give bread also, can he provide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the Lord heard this, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God: and trusted not in his salvation:

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above: and opened the doors of heaven,

24 And had rained down manna upon them to eat: and had given them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an east wind to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south wind.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust: and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea:

28 And he let it fall in the midst of their camp: round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire;

30 They were not estranged from their lust: but while their meat was yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them: and smote down the chosen men of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still: and believed not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity: and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and inquired early after God.

35 And they remembered that God was their Rock: and the high God their Redeemer.

36 Nevertheless they did flatter him with their mouth: and they lied unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him: neither were they steadfast in his covenant.

38 But he, being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and destroyed them not: yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembered that they were but flesh: a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness: and grieve him in the desert!

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God: and limited the Holy One of Israel.

42 They remembered not his hand: nor the day when he delivered them from the enemy:

43 How he had wrought his signs in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers into blood: and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them: and frogs, which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar: and their labor unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with hail: and their sycamore trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also to the hail: and their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, indignation, and trouble: by sending evil angels among them.

50 He made a way to his anger: he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence;

51 And smote all the first-born in Egypt: the chief of their strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep: and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary: even to this mountain, which his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line: and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God: and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully, like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places: and moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

59 When God heard this, he was wroth: and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh: the tent which he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength into captivity: and his glory into the enemy's hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men: and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword: and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awaked, as one out of sleep: and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach.

67 Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose the tribe of Judah: the mount Zion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high palaces: like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant: and took him from the sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young: he brought him to feed Jacob, his people, and Israel, his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart: and guided them by the skillfulness of his hands.

The Sixteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 79.

O GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thy holy temple have they defiled, they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the heaven: the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem: and there was none to bury them.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbors: a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, Lord, wilt thou be angry for ever: shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee: and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob: and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight by the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee: according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

12 And render unto our neighbors sevenfold into their bosom their reproach: wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

PSALM 80.

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock: thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh: stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine: and we shall be saved.

4 O Lord God of hosts: how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears: and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine: and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it: and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it: and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea: and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges: so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it: and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted: and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand: upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine: and we shall be saved.

PSALM 81.

SING aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel: the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon: in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this was a statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee: I answered thee in the secret place of thunder; I proved thee at the waters of Meribah.

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;

9 There shall no strange god be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice: and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.

13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me: and Israel had walked in my ways!

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies: and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

The Sixteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 82.

GOD standeth in the congregation of the mighty: he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly: and accept the persons of the wicked?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poor and needy: rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand: they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said Ye are Gods: and all of you are children of the Most High.

7 But ye shall die like men: and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSALM 83.

KEEP not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.

3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people: and consulted against thy hidden ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from being a nation: that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee:

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites: of Moab, and the Hagarenes;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek: the Philistines, with the inhabitants of Tyre;

8 Assur also is joined with them: they have holpen the children of Lot.

9 Do unto them as unto the Midianites: as to Sisera, as to Jabin, at the brook of Kison:

10 Which perished at Endor: they became as dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna:

12 Who said, Let us take to ourselves: the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like a wheel: as the stubble before the wind.

14 As the fire burneth a wood: and as the flames setteth the mountains on fire;

15 So persecute them with thy tempest: and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame: that they may seek thy name, O Lord.

17 Let them be counfounded and troubled for ever: yea, let them be put to shame, and perish:

18 That men may know that thou, whose name alone is Jehovah: art the Most High over all the earth.

PSALM 84.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles: O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young: even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength: every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God, our shield: and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand: I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts: blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM 85.

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people: thou hast covered all their sin.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation: and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever: wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good: and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him: and shall set us in the way of his steps.

The Seventeenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 86.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul, for I am holy: O thou, my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer: and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord: neither are there any works like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord: and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me; and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul: and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious: long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me: give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good, that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM 87.

HIS foundation is in the holy mountains.

2 The Lord loveth the gates of Zion: more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken: of thee, O city of God.

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

6 The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people: that this man was born there.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee

PSALM 88.

O LORD God of my salvation: I have cried day and night before thee:

2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man that hath no strength:

5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in darkness, in the deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me: and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me, thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead: shall the dead arise and praise thee?

11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave: or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark: and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

13 But unto thee have I cried, O Lord: and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 Lord, why castest thou off my soul: why hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up: while I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me: thy terrors have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water: they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me: and mine acquaintance into darkness.

The Seventeenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 89.

I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen: I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever: and build up thy throne to all generations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord: who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee: or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain: thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fullness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the Lord is our defense: and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy one, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty: I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant: with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him: nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea: and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father: my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him my first-born: higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore: and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever: and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law: and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes: and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgressions with the rod: and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my loving-kindness will I not utterly take

from him: nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break: nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness: that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever: and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon: and as a faithful witness in heaven.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred: thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown by casting it to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges: thou hast brought his strong holds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbors.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries: thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword: and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease: and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself for ever: shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death: shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave?

49 Lord, where are thy former lovingkindnesses: which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants: how I do bear in my bosom the reproach of all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O Lord: wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed be the Lord for evermore: Amen, and Amen.

The Eighteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 90.

LORD, thou hast been our dwellingplace: in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world: even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction: and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past: and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away with a flood, they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by

thine anger: and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee: our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten, and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years: yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger: even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O Lord, how long: and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us: and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants: and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 91.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler: and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge: even the Most High, thy habitation.

10 There shall no evil befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and

I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him: and shew him my salvation.

PSALM 92.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

2 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning: and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery: upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how great are thy works: and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not: neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish: it is that they shall be destroyed for ever.

8 But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish: all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies: and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the Lord: shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age: they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

The Eighteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 93.

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself, the world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters: yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

PSALM 94.

O LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth: O God,

to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

2 Lift up thyself, thou Judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 Lord, how long shall the wicked: how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 How long shall they utter and speak hard things: and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, O Lord: and afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger: and murder the fatherless.

7 Yet they say, The Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear: he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct: he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are vanity.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity: until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the Lord will not cast off his people: neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the evil doers: or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help: my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slippeth: thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me: thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee: which frameth mischief by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous: and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my defence: and my God is the rock of my refuge.

23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness: yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

The Nineteenth Day. Matins.

PSALM 95.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand: to-day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation: and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;

9 When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said: It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALM 96.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless his name: shew forth his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the heathen: his wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people: give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved, he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the Lord, for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

PSALM 97.

THE Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice: let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him: and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness: and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad: and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints, he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked

11 Light is sown for the righteous: and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

The Nineteenth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 98.

O SING unto the Lord a new song, for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet: make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord, for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

PSALM 99.

THE Lord reigneth, let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim, let the earth be moved.

2 The Lord is great in Zion: and he is high above all the people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name: for it is holy.

4 The king's strength also loveth judgment: thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the Lord our God: and worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name: they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

PSALM 100.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord: all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM 101.

I WILL sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way, O when wilt thou come unto me: I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside, it shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off: him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land: that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the Lord.

The Twentieth Day. Matins.

PSALM 102.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord: and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble: incline thine ear unto me, in the day when I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke: and my bones are burned as a hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and withered like grass: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning: my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow: alone upon the housetop.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day: and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread: and mingled my drink with weeping,

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days are like a shadow that declineth: and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever: and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favor her, yea, the set time, is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones: and favor the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the Lord shall build up Zion: he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute: and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary: from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner: to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the Lord in Zion: and his praises in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together: and the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.

23 He weakened my strength in the way: he shortened my days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure, yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment: as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

27 But thou art the same: and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSALM 103.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth right-

eousness and judgment: for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses: his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious: slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth: so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west: so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children: so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him: and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant: and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength: that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

The Twentieth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 104.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot, who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth: that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled: at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains: they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that

they may not pass over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys: which run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation: which sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth:

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are full of sap: the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats: and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey: and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together: and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work: and to his labor until the evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships, there is that leviathan: whom thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee: that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditations of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more: bless

thou the Lord, O my soul. Alleluia.

The Twenty-First Day. Matins.

PSALM 105.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

4 Seek the Lord, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember his marvellous works that he hath done: his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth;

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

8 He hath remembered his covenant for ever: the word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which covenant he made with Abraham: and his oath unto Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law: and to Israel for an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan: the lot of your inheritance:

12 When they were but a few men in number: yea, very few, and strangers in it.

13 When they went from one nation to another: from one kingdom to another people;

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reproved kings for their sakes;

15 Saying, Touch not mine anointed: and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread.

17 He sent a man before them, even Joseph: who was sold for a servant:

18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron:

19 Until the time that his word came: the word of the Lord tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him: even the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house: and ruler of all his substance:

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure: and teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly: and made them stronger than their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people: to deal subtilely with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant: and Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signs among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and made it dark: and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood: and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs in abundance: in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies: and lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for rain: and flaming fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig trees: and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came: and caterpillars, and that without number,

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land: and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born in their land: the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering: and fire to give light in the night.

40 The people asked, and he brought quails: and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out: they ran in the dry places like a river.

42 For he remembered his holy promise: and Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy: and his chosen with gladness:

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labor of the people;

45 That they might observe his statutes: and keep his laws. Alleluia.

The Twenty-First Day. Vespers.

PSALM 106.

ALLELUIA. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord: who can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that keep judgment: and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen: that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers: we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt, they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies: but provoked him at the sea, even at the Red sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake: that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wilderness.

10 And he saved them from

the hand of him that hated them: and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words: they sang his praise.

13 They soon forgat his works: they waited not for his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness: and tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their request: but sent leanness into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp: and Aaron the saint of the Lord.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan: and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company: the flame burned up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb: and worshiped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory: into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgat God their savior: which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham: and terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them: had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land: they believed not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them: to overthrow them in the wilderness:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations: and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor: and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment: and so the plague was stayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness: unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angered him also at the waters of strife: so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his spirit: so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations: concerning whom the Lord commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen: and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons: and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was pol luted with blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people: insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen: and they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them: and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them: but they provoked him with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction: when he heard their cry:

45 And he remembered for them his covenant: and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied: of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen: to give thanks unto thy holy name, and to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Alleluia.

The Twenty-Second Day. Matins.

PSALM 107.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so: whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west: from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way: they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty: their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way: that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul: and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death: being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God: and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor: they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble: and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death: and brake their bands in sunder.

15 O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass: and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression: and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat: and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them: and delivered them from their destructions.

21 O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving: and declare his works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships: that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind: which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at their wit's end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storm a calm: so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet: so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness: and the water-springs into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness: for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water: and dry ground into water-springs.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell: that they may prepare a city for habitation;

37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards: which may yield fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly: and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

39 Again, they are minished and brought low: through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes: and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction: and maketh him families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

43 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things: even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

The Twenty-Second Day. Vespers.

PSALM 108.

O GOD, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness: I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine, Manasseh is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of mine head, Judah is my lawgiver;

9 Moab is my washpot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city: who will lead me into Edom?

11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast us off: and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

PSALM 109.

HOLD not thy peace: O God of my praise;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred: and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I give myself unto prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good: and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his days be few: and let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherless: and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath: and let the strangers spoil his labor.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favor his fatherless children.

13 Let his posterity be cut

off: and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the Lord: and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the Lord continually: that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man: that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment: so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as a garment which covereth him: and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 Let this be the reward of mine adversaries from the Lord: and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.

22 For I am poor and needy: and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting: and my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: when they looked upon me they shaked their heads.

26 Help me, O Lord my God: O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this is thy hand: that thou, Lord, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou, when they arise, let them be ashamed: but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame: and let them cover themselves with their own confusion as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the Lord with my mouth: yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor: to save him from those that condemn his soul.

The Twenty-Third Day. Matins.

PSALM 110.

THE Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand: shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies: he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM 111.

ALLELUIA. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart: in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment: all his commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever, holy and reverend is his name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

PSALM 112.

ALLELUIA. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid: until he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor: his righteousness endureth for ever, his horn shall be exalted with honor.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSALM 113.

ALLELUIA. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord: praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same: the Lord's name is to be praised.

4 The Lord is high above all nations: and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God: who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold: the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust: and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set him with princes: even with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children. Alleluia.

The Twenty-Third Day. Vespers.

PSALM 114.

WHEN Israel went out of Egypt: the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water: the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSALM 115.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory: for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say: Where is now their God?

3 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

4 Their idols are silver and gold: the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not, neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, he will bless us: he will bless the house of Israel, he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord: both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.

15 Ye are blessed of the Lord: which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord: neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord: from this time forth and for evermore. Alleluia.

The Twenty-Fourth Day. Matins.

PSALM 116.

I LOVE the Lord: because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord: in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste: All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord: for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation: and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord: now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord: is the death of his saints.

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid, thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord: now in the presence of all his people,

19 In the courts of the Lord's house: in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Alleluia.

PSALM 117.

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Alleluia.

PSALM 118.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say: that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about, yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees: they are quenched as the fire of thorns, for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength and song: and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord: into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused: is become the headstone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing: it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The Twenty-Fourth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 119.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way: who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies: and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us: to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed: to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed: when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart: when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way: by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart: that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared: all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies: as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts: and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

DEAL bountifully with thy servant: that I may live and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes: that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing: that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed: which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt: for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also are my delight: and my counsellors.

MY soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my ways: and thou heardest me; teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of

truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O Lord, put me not to shame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments: when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

The Twenty-Fifth Day. Matins.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law: yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies: and not to covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant: who is devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

LET thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord: even thy salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth: for I have hoped in thy judgments.

44 So shall I keep thy law continually: for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings: and will not be ashamed.

47 And I will delight myself: in thy commandments, which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and I will meditate in thy statutes.

REMEMBER the word unto thy servant: upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me greatly in derision: yet have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembered thy judgments of old, O Lord: and have comforted myself.

53 Horror hath taken hold upon me: because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs: in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembered thy name, O Lord: in the night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

THOU art my portion, O Lord: I have said that I would keep thy words.

58 I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful

unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my ways: and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not: to keep thy commandments.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

63 I am a companion of all them that fear thee: and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

THOU hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord: according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease: but I delight in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted: that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is better unto me: than thousands of gold and silver.

The Twenty-fifth Day. Vespers.

THY hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me: because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right: and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort: according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be ashamed, for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let those that fear thee turn unto me: and those that have known thy testimonies.

80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

MY soul fainteth for thy salvation: but I hope in thy word.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many are the days of thy servant: when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments are faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

87 They had almost consumed me upon earth: but I forsook not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me after thy lovingkindness: so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

FOR ever, O Lord: thy word is settled in heaven.

90 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

92 Unless thy law had been my delights: I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I am thine, save me: for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

O HOW love I thy law: it is my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients: because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way: that I might keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste: yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

The Twenty-Sixth Day. Matins.

THY word is a lamp unto my feet: and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform it: that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord: and teach me thy judgments.

109 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart: to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

I HATE vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word

115 Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee: and I am afraid of thy judgments.

I HAVE done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy salvation: and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy: and teach me thy statutes.

125 I am thy servant: give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to work: for they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments: above gold, yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right: and I hate every false way.

THY testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me: as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: and teach me thy statutes.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes: because they keep not thy law.

RIGHTEOUS art thou, O Lord: and upright are thy judgments.

138 Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded: are righteous and very faithful.

139 My zeal hath consumed me: because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I am small and despised: yet do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness: and thy law is the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have

taken hold on me: yet thy commandments are my delights.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

The Twenty-Sixth Day. Vespers.

I CRIED with my whole heart, hear me, O Lord: I will keep thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee, save me: and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night watches: that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Thou art near, O Lord: and all thy commandments are truth.

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old: that thou hast founded them for ever.

CONSIDER mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord: quicken me according to thy judgments.

157 Many are my persecutors and mine enemies: yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved: because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O Lord, according to thy lovingkindness.

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

PRINCES have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I rejoice at thy word: as one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee: because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

166 Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation: and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

LET my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come

before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord: and thy law is my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee: and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep: seek thy servant, for I do not forget thy commandments.

The Twenty-Seventh Day. Matins.

PSALM 120.

IN my distress I cried unto the Lord: and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord: from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What shall be given unto thee; or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty: with coals of juniper.

5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech: that I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

6 My soul hath long dwelt: with him that hateth peace.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.

PSALM 121.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord: which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day: nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in: from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 122.

I WAS glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates: O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city: that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord: unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment: the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls: and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and com-

panions' sakes: I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek thy good.

PSALM 123.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress: so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease: and with the contempt of the proud.

PSALM 124.

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side: now may Israel say;

2 If it had not been the Lord who was on our side: when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick: when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us: the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters: had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the Lord: who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the Lord: who made heaven and earth.

PSALM 125.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion: which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem: so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good: and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

The Twenty-Seventh Day. Vespers.

PSALM 126.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion: we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us: whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord: as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed: shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM 127.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchmen waketh but in vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are a heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

4 As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man: so are children of the youth.

5 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

PSALM 128.

BLESSED is every one that feareth the Lord: that walketh in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children: and peace upon Israel.

PSALM 129.

MANY a time have they afflicted me from my youth: may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The ploughers ploughed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The Lord is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded: and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass upon the housetops: which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the Lord be upon you: we bless you in the name of the Lord.

PSALM 130.

OUT of the depths have I cried: unto thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities: O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But there is forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait: and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel: from all his iniquities.

PSALM 131.

LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the Lord: from henceforth and for ever.

The Twenty-Eighth Day. Matins.

PSALM 132.

LORD, remember David: and all his afflictions:

2 How he sware unto the Lord: and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house: nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes: or slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the Lord: a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest: thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness: and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake: turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David, he will not turn from it: Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them: their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the Lord hath chosen Zion: he hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALM 133.

BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is: for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM 134.

BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord: which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and bless the Lord.

3 The Lord that made heaven and earth: bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM 135.

ALLELUIA. Praise ye the name of the Lord: praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God,

3 Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name, for it is pleasant.

4 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself: and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the Lord is great: and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven: and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth: he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt: upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations: and slew mighty kings;

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan: and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 And gave their land for a heritage: a heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: and thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

14 For the Lord will judge his people: and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold: the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not;

17 They have ears, but they hear not: neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: bless the Lord, O house of Aaron:

20 Bless the Lord, O house of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.

21 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion: which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Alleluia.

The Twenty-Eighth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 136.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their firstborn: for his mercy endureth for ever:

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever:

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for ever:

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy endureth for ever:

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever:

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy endureth for ever:

21 And gave their land for a heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever:

22 Even a heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 137.

BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down: yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows: in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song: and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the Lord's song: in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O Lord, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem: who said, Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed: happy shall he be, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9 Happy shall he be: that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSALM 138.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me: and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord: when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever, forsake not the works of thine own hands.

The Twenty-Ninth Day. Matins.

PSALM 139.

O LORD, thou hast searched me: and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising: thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down: and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue: but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before: and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit: or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning: and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret: and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect: and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God: how great is the sum of them!

18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly: and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee: and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

24 And see if there be any wicked way in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM 140.

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;

2 Which imagine mischiefs in their heart: continually are they gathered together for war.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders' poison is under their lips.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked: preserve me from the violent man, who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords: they have spread a net by the way side; they have set gins for me.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord.

7 O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation: thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device, lest they exalt themselves.

9 As for the head of those that compass me about: let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be

established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him.

12 I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted: and the right of the poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSALM 141.

LORD, I cry unto thee, make haste unto me: give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense: and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: keep the door of my lips.

4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me: it shall be a kindness, and let him reprove me: it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not break my head, for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words: for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth: as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust, leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me: and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets: whilst that I withal escape.

The Twenty-Ninth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 142.

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice: with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him: I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O Lord, I said: Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about, for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM 143.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness an-

swer me, and in thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me: my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old, I meditate on all thy works: I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me speedily, O Lord, my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning, for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good, lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies: and destroy all them that afflict my soul, for I am thy servant.

The Thirtieth Day. Matins.

PSALM 144.

BLESSED be the Lord my strength: which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 My goodness and my fortress, my high tower, and my deliverer: my shield, and he in whom I trust, who subdueth my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him: or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above: rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8. Whose mouth speaketh vanity: and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9. I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons may be as

plants grown up in their youth: that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out: that there be no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

PSALM 145.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King: and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee: and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another: and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty: and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness: and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion: slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord: and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom: and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts: and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom: and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall: and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand: and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALM 146.

ALLELUIA. Praise the Lord: O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes: nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: whose hope is in the Lord his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down, the Lord loveth the righteous:

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers, he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever: even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Alleluia.

The Thirtieth Day. Vespers.

PSALM 147.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises unto our God: for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart: and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars: he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds: who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food: and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him: in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth

his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Alleluia.

PSALM 148.

ALLELUIA. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the hights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens: and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the Lord from the earth: ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail: snow, and vapor: stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills: fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle: creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens: old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent: his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints: even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Alleluia.

PSALM 149.

ALLELUIA. Sing unto the Lord a new song: and his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth: and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen: and punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains: and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgments written: this honor have all his saints. Alleluia.

PSALM 150.

ALLELUIA. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound

of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

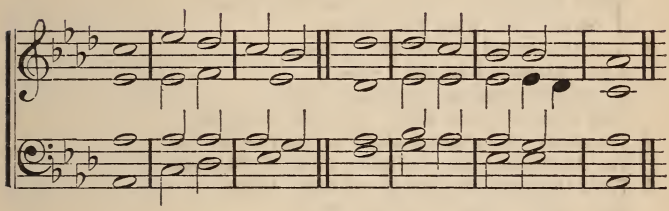
6 Let every thing: that hath breath praise the Lord. Alleluia.

SEQUENCES;

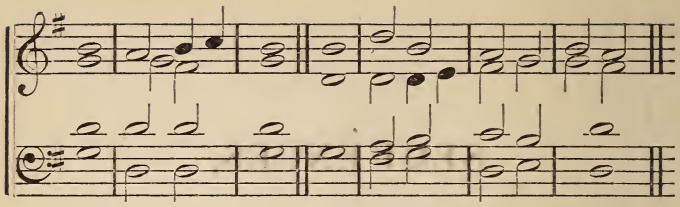
OR,

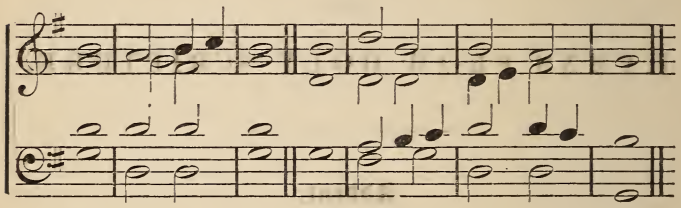
HYMNS FROM HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Advent.

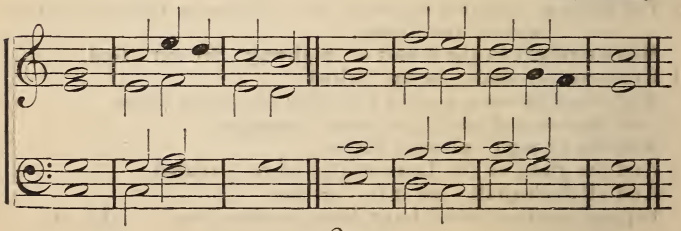


1 COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, | saith your | God:
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem and cry unto her that her | warfare | is ac- | complished.
2 That her iniqui- | ty is | pardoned:
For she hath received of the LORD's hand | double for | all her | sins.
3 The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the | way of the | LORD,
Make straight in the desert a | highway | for our | God.
4 Every valley shall | be ex- | alted:
And every mountain and | hill shall | be made | low.
5 And the crooked shall | be made | straight:
And the | rough | places | plain.
6 And the glory of the LORD shall | be re- | vealed,
[1]And all flesh shall | see it to- | gether:
For the mouth of the | LORD hath | spoken | it. Is. XL.



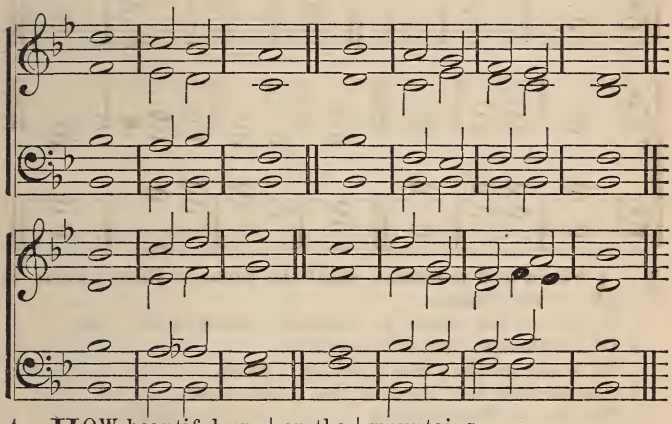


2 THE wilderness and the | barren | place
Shall | be | glad for | them;
2 And the desert | shall re- | joice,
And | blossom | as the | rose.
3 It shall blossom a- | bundant- | ly
And rejoice | even with | joy and | singing.
4 The glory of Lebanon shall be | given to | it,
The excellency of | Carmel | and of | Sharon.
5 They shall see the glory | of the | LORD,
The excel- | lency | of our | God.
6 Strengthen ye the | weak | hands,
And con- | firm the | feeble | knees.
7 Say to them of | fearful | heart,
Be | strong, | fear | not.
8 Behold, your God will | come with | vengeance,
God with a recompense; | he will | come and | save you.
Is. xxxv.



3 O ZION, that | bringest good | tidings,
Get thee up | into the | high | mountain.
2 O Jerusalem, that | bringest good | tidings,
Lift | up thy | voice with | strength.
3 Lift it up, be | not a- | fraid:
Say unto the cities of | Judah, Be- | hold your | God.
4 Behold the LORD JEHOVIH will | come in | strength;
And his | arm shall | rule for | him.
5 Behold, his re- | ward is | with him.
And his | work be- | fore | him.
6 He shall feed his | flock like a | shepherd;
He shall gather the | lambs | with his | arm;
7 And shall carry them | in his | bosom:
And shall gently lead | those that | are with | young.

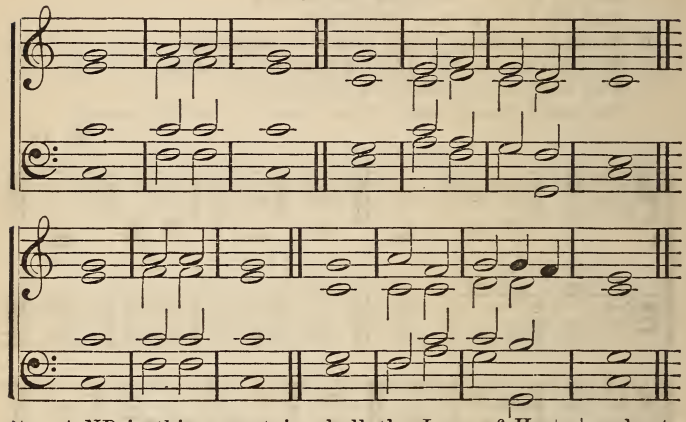
Is. XL.



4 HOW beautiful up- | on the | mountains
Are the feet of | him that | bringeth good | tidings,
2 That pro- | claimeth | peace,
That | bringeth good | tidings of | good,
3 3That pro- | claimeth sal- | vation;
That saith to | Zion, | thy God | reigneth.
4 Thy watchmen shall lift | up the | voice:
With the voice to- | gether | shall they | sing.
5 For they shall see | eye to | eye,
When the LORD shall | bring a- | gain | Zion.
6 Break forth | into | joy;
Sing together, ye waste places | of Je- | rusa- | lem:

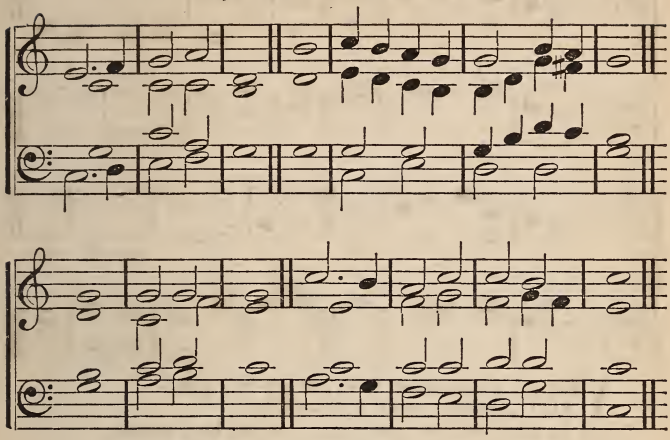
7 For the LORD hath comfort- | ed his | people;
He hath re- | deemed Je- | rusa- | lem.
8 The LORD hath made bare his | holy | arm,
In the | eyes of | all the | nations;
9 And all the | ends of the | earth
Shall see the sal- | vation | of our | GOD. Is. LII: 7.

Christmas.



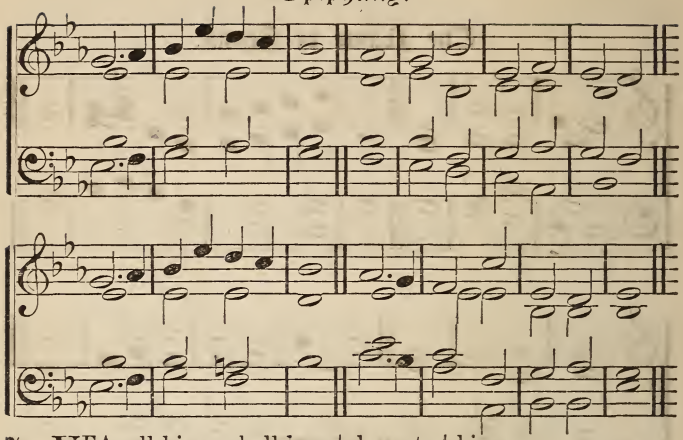
5 AND in this mountain shall the LORD of Hosts | make to all | people
A feast of fat things, a | feast of | wines on the | lees,
2 Of fat things | full of | marrow,
Of wines on the | lees | well re- | fined.
3 And he will de- | stroy in this | mountain
The face of the covering | cast | over all | people,
4 And the vail that is spread | over all | nations.
He will swallow up | death in | victo- | ry:
5 And the | LORD JE- | HOVIH
Will wipe away | tears from | off all | faces:
6 And the rebuke of his people shall he | take a- | way
From off all the earth: for the | LORD hath | spoken | it.
7 And it shall be said in that day, Lo, | this is our | God;
We have waited for | him, and | he will | save us:
8 This is the LORD; we have | waited | for him;
We will be glad and re- | joice in | his sal- | vation.
Is. XXV: 6.

The Name of Jesus.



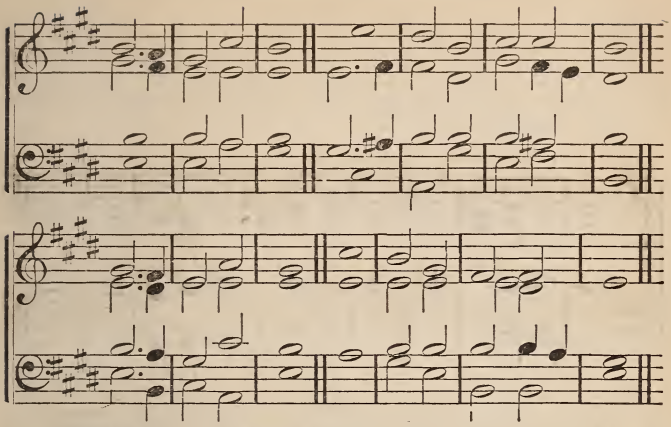
6 O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy Name in | all the | earth!
Who hast set thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine | ene- | mies,
To put to silence the | enemy | and the a- | venger.
3 When I behold thy heavens, the | work of thy | fingers,
The moon and the | stars which | thou hast or- | dained;
4 What is man, that thou art | mindful | of him?
And the son of man, that | thou dost | visit | him?
5 For thou madest him a little lower | than the | angels,
And hast crowned him with | glory | and with | honor.
6 Thou hast made him to rule over the | works of thy | hands;
Thou hast put | all things | under his | feet:
7 All | sheep and | oxen,
And also the | beasts | of the | field:
8 Fowls of the air, and fishes | of the | sea,
And whatever passeth | through the | paths of the | seas.
9 [2]O | LORD, our | Lord,
How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth! Ps. VIII.

Epiphany.

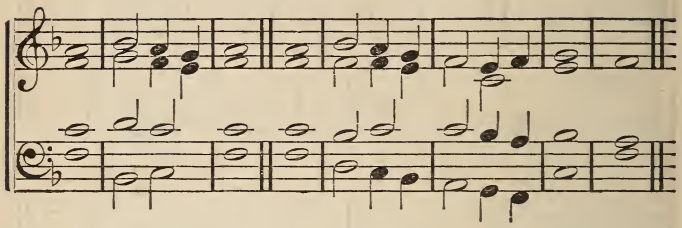


7 YEA, all kings shall bow | down to | him;
All | nations | shall | serve him:
2 For he shall deliver the needy | when he | crieth;
The poor also, and | him that | hath no | helper.
3 He shall spare the | poor and | needy,
And shall | save the | souls of the | needy.
4 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and | vio- | lence
And precious shall their | blood be | in his | sight.
5 And | he shall | live;
And to him shall be given | of the | gold of | Sheba:
6 Prayer also shall be made for him con- | tinual- | ly;
And | daily shall | he be | praised.
7 There shall be a handful of | corn in the | earth,
Upon the | top of the | mount- | ains:
8 The fruit thereof shall shake like | Leba- | non; [earth.
And they of the city shall flourish | like the | grass of the |
9 His name shall en- | dure for- | ever:
His name shall be con- | tinued as | long as the | sun·
10 And they shall be | blessed in | him;
All nations shall | call him | bles- | sed.
11 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of | Isra- | el,
Who only | doeth | wondrous | things:
12 And blessed be his glorious | name for- | ever;
And let the whole earth be | filled with his | glo- | ry.

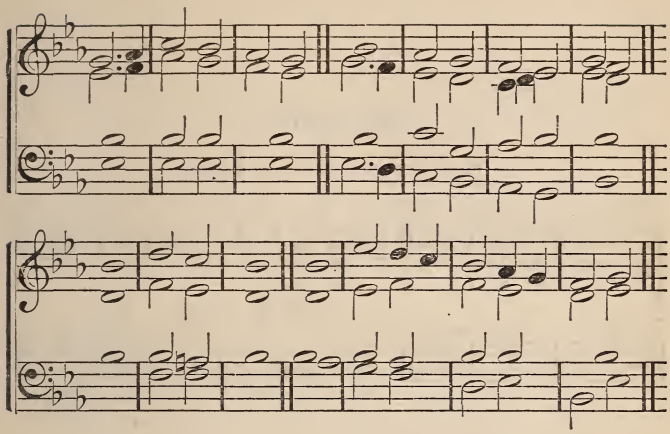
Ps. LXXII: 11.



8 ARISE, shine, for thy | light is | come;
And the glory of the | LORD is | risen up- | on thee:
2 For, behold, darkness shall | cover the | earth,
And | gross | darkness the | people.
3 But the LORD shall a- | rise up- | on thee;
And his glory | shall be | seen up- | on thee.
4 And the Gentiles shall | come to thy | light,
And kings to the | brightness | of thy | rising.
5 Lift up thine eyes round a- | bout, and | see:
All they gather themselves to- | gether, they | come to | thee.
6 Thy sons shall | come from | far,
And thy daughters shall be | nursed | at thy | side.
7 Then thou shalt see, and | flow to- | gether;
And thy heart shall | fear, and | be en- | larged:
8 Because the abundance of the seas shall be converted | unto | thee;
The forces of the Gentiles | shall come | unto | thee.
9 The multitude of camels shall | cover | thee,
The dromedaries of | Midian | and of | Ephah.
10 All they from Sheba shall come; they shall bring | gold and | incense;
And they shall show forth the | praises | of the | LORD.
11 All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered | unto | thee;
The rams of Nebaioth shall | minister | unto | thee.
12 They shall come up with acceptance | on mine | altar;
And I will glorify the | house | of my | glory. Is. LX.



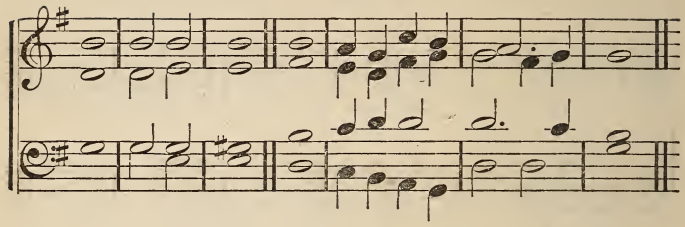
9 HO, every one that thirsteth, come | ye to the | waters;
And he that hath no | money, | come ye, | buy and | eat.
2 Yea, come, buy | wine and | milk,
Without | money, | and with- | out | price.
3 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which | is not | bread?
And your labor for | that which | satis- | fieth | not?
4 Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye | that which is | good;
And let your | soul de- | light it- | self in | fatness.
5 Incline your ear, and | come unto | me:
Hear, | and your | soul | shall | live.
6 And I will make an everlasting | covenant | with you,
Even the | sure | mercies of | Da- | vid.
7 Behold, I have given him for a witness | to the | people,
A leader | and com- | mander | to the | people.
8 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou | knowest | not;
And nations that | know not | thee shall | run unto | thee:
9 Because of the | LORD thy | God;
And for the Holy One of Israel; for | he hath | glori- | fied | thee. Is. LV.



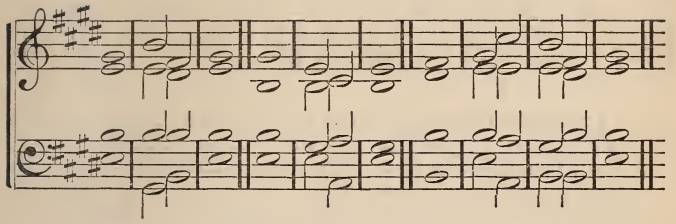
10 THEN shall the eyes of the | blind be | opened,
And the ears of the | deaf shall | be un- | stopped.
2 Then shall the lame | leap as an | hart,
And the | tongue of the | dumb shall | sing.
3 For in the wilderness shall | waters break | out,
And | streams | in the | desert:
4 And the parched ground shall be- | come a | pool,
And the thirsty | land | springs of | water.
5 In the habitation of dragons, | where each | lay,
Shall be | grass with | reeds and | rushes.
6 And a highway shall be | there, and a | way;
And it shall be | called the | way of | holiness:
7 The unclean shall not pass | over | it,
But | it shall | be for | those:
8 The way- | faring | men,
Though | fools, | shall not | err.
9 No lion | shall be | there,
Nor any ravenous | beast shall go | up there- | on:
10 It shall not be | found | there;
But the re- | deemed shall | walk | there, [Zion,
11 And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and | come to |
With songs, and everlasting | joy up- | on their | heads.
12 They shall obtain | joy and | gladness,
And sorrow and | sighing shall | flee a- | way. Is. xxxv. 5.

Penitential.

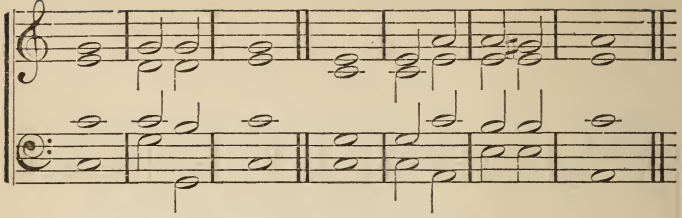
From Septuagesima until Easter.



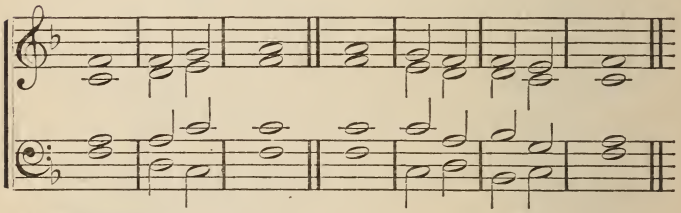
11 BY the rivers of Babylon | there we sat | down:
Yea, we wept, when we re- | membered | Zi- | on.
2 We hanged our harps up- | on the | willows:
In | —the | midst there- | of.
3 For there they that carried us away captive required of | us a | song:
[1]And they that wasted us re- | quired of us | mirth;
Saying, Sing us one of the | songs of | Zi- | on.
4 How shall we | sing the LORD's | song:
In | —a | strange | land.
5 If I forget thee | O Je- | rusalem;
Let my right | hand for- | get her | cunning.
6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the | roof of my | mouth:
If I prefer not Jerusalem a- | bove my | chief | joy.
Ps. CXXXVI: 1-6.



12 HEAR ye this, O | house of | Jacob,
That are called by the name of | Isra- | el,
And are come forth | out of the | waters of | Judah:
2 Who swear by the | name of the | LORD,
And make mention of the God of | Isra- | el;
But not in truth | nor in | righteous- | ness.
3 For they call themselves of the | holy | city,
And stay themselves upon the God of | Isra- | el:
The LORD of | Hosts | is his | name.
4 I have declared the former things | from the be- | ginning;
And they went out of my mouth, | and I | showed them:
I did them suddenly, | and they | came to | pass.
5 Thus saith the LORD, thy Redeemer, the Holy One of | Isra- | el;
I am the LORD thy God, who teacheth | thee to | profit,
Who leadeth thee by the | way that | thou shouldst | go.
6 O that thou hadst hearkened to | my com- | mandments;
Then had thy peace | been as a | river,
And thy righteousness | as the | waves of the | sea.
7 Thy seed also had | been as the | sand,
And the offspring of thy bowels as the | gravel there- | of:
His name should not have been cut | off nor de- | stroyed from be- | fore me. Is. XLVIII: 1–3, 17–19.

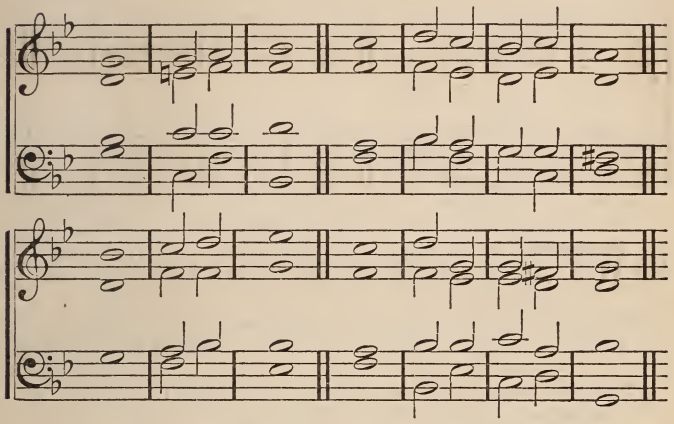


13 WHEREWITH shall I come be- | fore the | LORD,
And bow myself be- | fore the | High | God?
2 Shall I come before him | with burnt | offerings,
With | calves of a | year | old?
3 Will the LORD be pleased with | thousands of | rams,
With ten | thousands of | rivers of | oil?
4 Shall I give my first-born for | my trans- | gression,
The fruit of my body | for the | sins of my | soul?
5 He hath showed thee, O man, | what is | good;
And what doth the | LORD re- | quire of | thee,
6 But to do justly, and to | love | mercy,
And to walk | humbly | with thy | God? MIC. VI: 6.

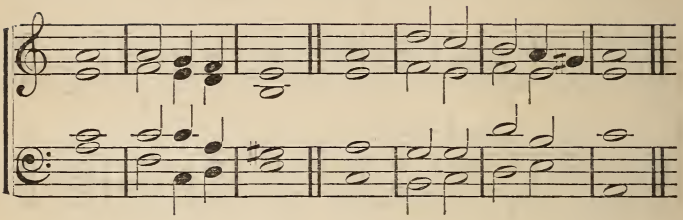


14 BLESSED | is the | man,
That walketh not in the | counsel | of the un- | godly,
2 Nor standeth in the | way of | sinners,
Nor sitteth in the | seat | of the | scornful.
3 But his delight is in the | law of the | LORD;
And in his law doth he | meditate | day and | night.
4 And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers of | waters,
That bringeth forth his | fruit | in his | season:
5 His leaf also | shall not | wither:
And whatsoever he | doeth | shall | prosper.
6 The ungodly | are not | so:
But are like the chaff which the | wind doth | drive a- | way.

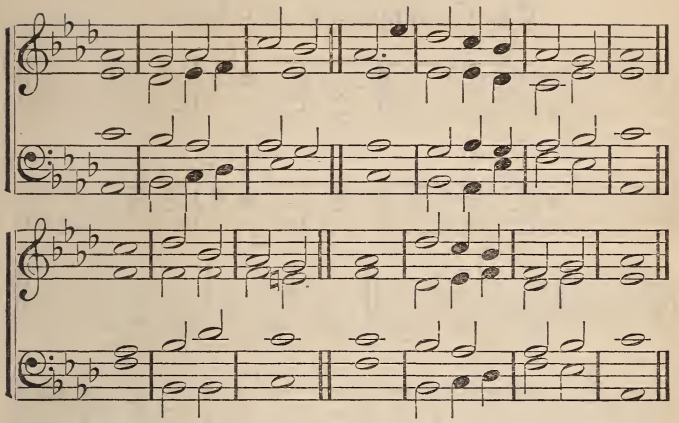
7 Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand in the | judgment,
Nor sinners in the congre- | gation | of the | righteous.
8 For the LORD knoweth the | way of the | righteous;
But the way of the un- | godly | shall | perish. Ps. I.



15 BLESSED is the man whom thou dost | chasten, O | LORD;
And dost | teach him | out of thy | law:
2 That thou mayest give him rest from the | days of | evil,
Until the | pit be | digged for the | wicked.
3 For the LORD will not cast | off his | people.
Neither will he for- | sake his in- | herit- | ance.
4 But judgment shall return unto | righteous- | ness;
And all the upright in | heart shall | follow | it.
5 Who will rise up for me against the | evil | doers? [iquĭ- | ty?
Who will stand up for me against the workers | of in- |
6 Unless the LORD had | been my | help,
My soul had | almost | dwelt in | silence.
7 When I said, my | foot was | slipping,
Thy mercy, O | LORD, | held me | up.
8 In the multitude of my | thoughts with- | in me,
Thy comforts | do de- | light my | soul. Ps. XCIV.

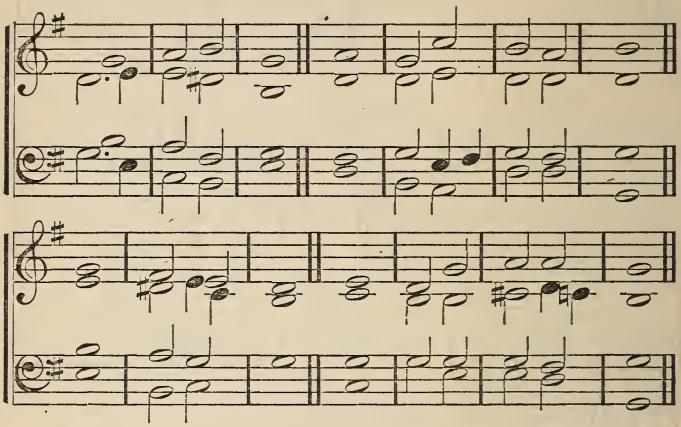


16 WITHHOLD not thou thy mercies from | me, O | LORD:
Let thy kindness and thy truth con- | tinual- | ly pre- | serve me.
2 For innumerable evils have compassed | me a- | bout:
My iniquities have taken hold of me, so that I am not | able | to look | up.
3 They are more than the | hairs of my | head:
Therefore my | heart for- | saketh | me.
4 Be pleased, O LORD, to de- | liver | me.
O LORD, make | haste to | help | me.
5 Let them be ashamed and con- | founded to- | gether,
That seek after my | soul | to de- | stroy it.
6 Let them be | driven | backward,
And put to | shame, that | wish me | evil.
7 Let them be desolate for a re- | ward of their | shame,
That say unto | me, A- | ha, A- | ha.
8 Let all | those that | seek thee,
Re- | joice and be | glad in | thee:
9 Let such as love | thy sal- | vation
Say continually the | LORD be | magni- | fied.
10 But I am | poor and | needy:
Yet the Lord | thinketh | upon | me.
11 Thou art my help and my de- | liver- | er;
Make no | tarrying, | O my | God. Ps. XL: 11.



17 GIVE ear to my | prayer, O | God;
And hide not thy- | self from my | suppli- | cation.
2 Attend unto | me and | hear me:
I mourn in my com- | plaint, and | make a | noise:
3 Because of the voice of the | ene- | my;
Because of the op- | pression | of the | wicked:
4 For they cast upon me in- | iqui- | ty;
And in | anger | do they | hate me.
5 My heart is sorely | pained with- | in me:
And the terrors of | death are | fallen up- | on me;
6 Fearfulness and trembling are | come up- | on me.
And horror hath | over- | whelmed | me.
7 And I said, O that I had | wings like a | dove;
I would fly a- | way and | be at | rest.
8 Lo, I would wander | far a- | way,
And re- | main in the | wilder- | ness.
9 I would hasten | my es- | cape
From the | windy | storm and | tempest.
10 O that I had | wings like a | dove;
I would fly a- | way and | be at | rest. Ps. LV.

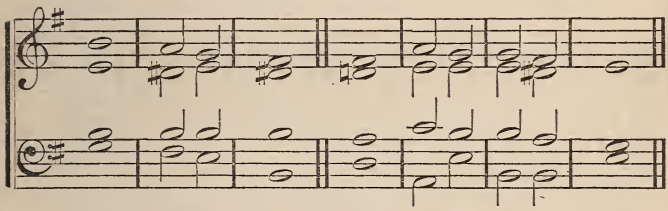
The Temptation of our Lord.



18 I CRIED by reason of | mine af- | fliction,
Unto the | LORD, | and he | heard me:
2 Out of the belly of | hell cried | I,
And | thou didst | hear my | voice.
3 For thou hadst cast me | into the | deep,
In the | midst | of the | seas:
4 And the floods compassed | me a- | bout:
And thy billows and thy | waves passed | over | me,
5 Then I said, I am cast | out of thy | sight;
Yet I will look again | toward thy | holy | temple.
6 The waters compassed me a- | bout to the | soul:
The depth closed me around; the weeds were | wrapped a- | bout my | head.
7 I went down to the bottoms | of the | mountains:
The earth with her | bars was a- | bout me for- | ever:
8 Yet hast thou brought | up my | life
From corruption, O | LORD, | my | God.

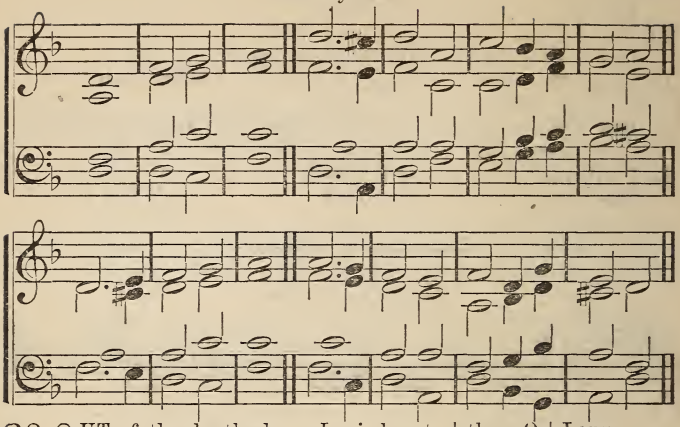
9 When my soul did | faint with- | in me,
I re- | mem- | bered the | LORD;
10 And my prayer came | in unto | thee,
Into the temple | of thy | holi- | ness.
11 They that observe lying vanities for- | sake their own | mercy;
But I will sacrifice unto thee with the | voice of | thanks-giv- | ing:
12 I will pay that | I have | vowed.
Sal- | vation | is of the | LORD. JONAH II: 2.

Domine ne in furore.



19 O LORD, rebuke me not | in thine | anger,
Neither chasten me | in thy | hot dis- | pleasure.
2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for | I am | weak:
O LORD, heal me; | for my | bones are | vexed.
3 My soul is also | sorely | vexed:
But thou, O | LORD, | how | long?
4 Return, O LORD, de- | liver my | soul:
O save me | for thy | mercies' | sake.
5 For in death there is no re- | membrance of | thee:
In the grave | who shall | give thee | thanks?
6 I am weary | with my | groaning;
All the night make I my bed to swim; I | water my | couch with my | tears.
7 Mine eye is consumed be- | cause of | grief;
It waxeth old because of | all mine | ene- | mies.
8 Depart from me, all ye workers of in- | iqui- | ty:
For the LORD hath | heard the | voice of my | weeping.
9 The LORD hath heard my | suppli- | cation;
The LORD | will re- | ceive my | prayer.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and | sorely | vexed:
Let them return and be a- | shamed | sudden- | ly. Ps. VI.

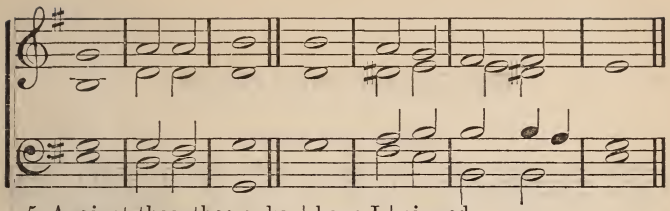
De Profundis.



20 OUT of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | LORD,
O | LORD | hear my | voice;
2 Let thine ears | be at- | tentive
To the | voice of my | suppli- | cations.
3 If thou, LORD, shouldst mark in- | iqui- | ties,
O | LORD | who shall | stand?
4 But with thee there | is for- | giveness,
That | thou | mayest be | feared.
5 I wait for the LORD; my | soul doth | wait:
And in his | word | do I | hope.
6 My soul waiteth for the LORD more than watchers | for the | morning;
Than | watchers | for the | morning.
7 Let Israel hope | in the | LORD,
For with the | LORD | there is | mercy;
8 And with him is | plenteous re- | demption,
And he shall redeem Isra- | el from | all his in- | iquities.
Ps. cxxx.

Miserere.

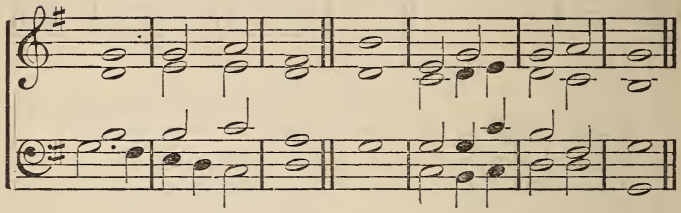
21 HAVE mercy up- | on me, O | God,
According | to thy | loving | kindness.
2 According unto the multitude of thy | tender | mercies,
Blot out | my trans- | gres- | sions.
3 Wash me thoroughly from mine in- | iqui- | ty,
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
4 For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions;
And my | sin is | ever be- | fore me.



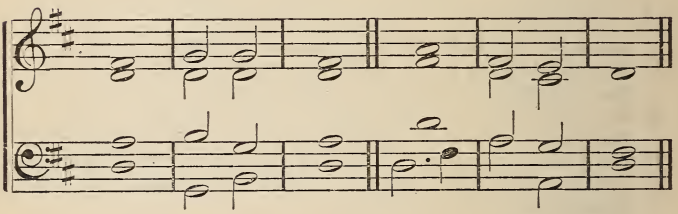
5 Against thee, thee only, | have I | sinned,
And done this | evil | in thy | sight.
6 That thou mightest be justified | when thou | speakest,
And be | clear | when thou | judgest.
7 Behold, I was shapen in- | iqui- | ty
And in sin | did my | mother con- | ceive me.
8 Behold, thou desirest truth in the | inward | parts; [dom.
And in the hidden part thou shalt | make me to | know | wis-
9 Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean:
Wash me, and I | shall be | whiter than | snow.
10 Make me to hear | joy and | gladness,
That the bones which thou hast | broken | may re- | joice.
11 Hide thy face | from my | sins,
And blot out all | mine in- | iqui- | ties.
12 Create in me a clean | heart, O | God;
And renew a | right spir- | it with- | in me.
13 Cast me not a- | way from thy | presence;
And take not thy | Holy | Spirit | from me.
14 Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal- | vation;
And uphold me | with thy | free | spirit.
15 Then will I teach trans- | gressors thy | ways;
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | thee. [| vation:
16 Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of | my sal-
And my tongue shall sing a- | loud of thy | righteous- | ness.
17 O Lord, open | thou my | lips;
And my mouth | shall show | forth thy | praise.
18 For thou desirest not sacrifice, | else would I | give it:
Thou delightest not | in burnt- | offer- | ing.
19 The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit: [spise.
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | thou wilt | not de- |
20 Do good in thy good pleasure | unto | Zion:
Build thou the | walls of Je- | rusa- | lem.
21 Then shalt | thou be | pleased
With the sacri- | fices of | righteous- | ness:
22 With burnt-offering and whole burnt- | offer- | ing:
Then shall they offer | bullocks up- | on thine | altar. Ps. LI.

The Sunday before Easter.

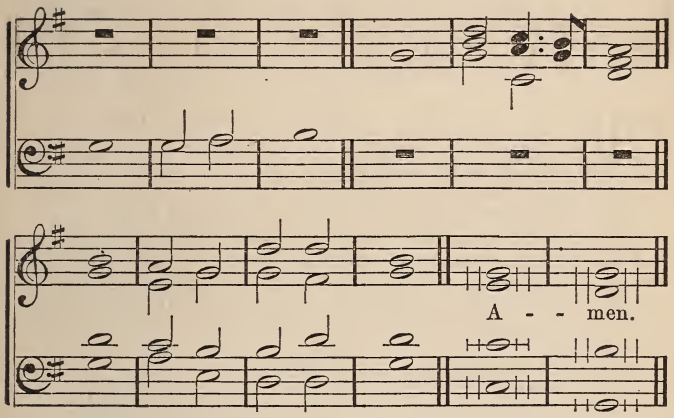
Called Palm Sunday.



22 THE earth is the LORD's and the | fullness there- | of;
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas,
And established | it up- | on the | floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the mountain | of the | LORD?
Or who shall | stand in his | holy | place?

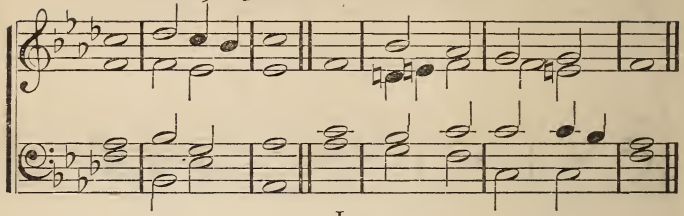


4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn de- | ceitful- | ly.
5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | LORD,
And righteousness from the God of | his sal- | vation.
6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him,
That seek thy | face, O | Jacob.



7 Lift up your heads, | O ye | gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye ever- | lasting | doors;
And the King of | Glory | shall come | in.
8 Who is this | King of | Glory?
The LORD | strong and | mighty,
The | LORD | mighty in | battle.
9 Lift up your heads, | O ye | gates;
Even lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors;
And the King of | Glory | shall come | in.
10 Who is this | King of | Glory?
The | LORD of | Hosts,
He | is the | King of | Glory. AMEN. Ps. XXIV.

The Passion of our Lord.



I.

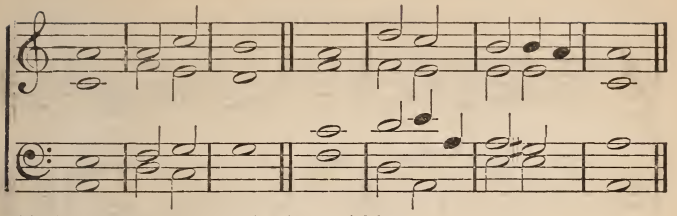
23 BEHOLD, my servant shall deal | prudent- | ly,
He shall be ex- | alted | and ex- | tolled;
2 And shall be | very | high;
As many | were as- | tonished | at thee:
3 His visage was so marred, more than | any | man,
And his form | more than the | sons of | men:
4 So shall he sprinkle | many | nations;
The kings shall | shut their | mouths at | him:
5 For that which had not been told them | shall they | see;
And that which they had not | heard shall | they con- | sider.

II.

6 Who hath believed | our re- | port?
And to whom is the | arm of the | LORD re- | vealed?
7 For he shall grow up before him as a | tender | plant,
And as a | root out | of a dry | ground.
8 He hath no form nor | comeli- | ness:
[1]And when | we shall | see him,
There is no beauty that we | should de- | sire | him.
9 He is despised and re- | jected of | men;
A man of sorrows, and ac- | quaint- | ed with | grief.
10 And we hid as it were our | faces | from him:
He was despised, and | we es- | teemed him | not.

III.

11 Surely he hath | borne our | griefs,
And | carried | our | sorrows.
12 Yet we did es- | teem him | stricken;
Smitten of | God | and af- | flicted.
13 But he was wounded for | our trans- | gressions,
He was bruised for | our in- | iqui- | ties.
14 The chastisement of our peace | was upon | him;
And with his | stripes | we are | healed.
15 All we like sheep have | gone a- | stray;
We have turned every | one to | his own | way:



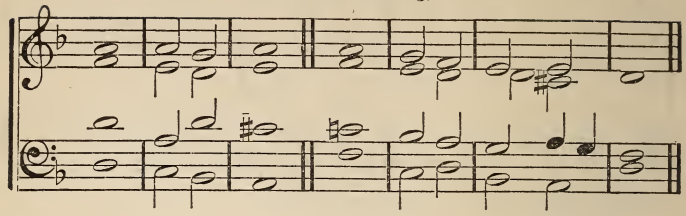
16 And the LORD hath | laid on | him
The in- | iquity | of us | all.

IV.

17 He was oppressed, and he | was af- | flicted,
Yet he | opened | not his | mouth.
18 He is brought as a | lamb to the | slaughter:
[1]And as a sheep before her | shearers is | dumb,
So he | openeth | not his | mouth.
19 He was taken from prison | and from | judgment:
And who shall de- | clare his | gener- | ation.
20 For he was cut off out of the | land of the | living:
For the transgression of my | people | was he | stricken.
21 And he made his | grave with the wicked,
And with the | rich | in his | death:
22 Because he had done no | vio- | lence;
Neither was de- | ceit | in his | mouth.
23 Yet it pleased the LORD to | bruise | him:
He hath | put | him to | grief.
24 When thou shalt make his soul a trespass- | offer- | ing,
He shall see his seed, he | shall pro- | long his | days;
25 And the pleasure | of the | LORD
Shall | prosper | in his | hand.
26 He shall see of the travail | of his | soul,
And | shall be | satis- | fied.
27 By his knowledge shall my just servant | justify | many;
For he shall | bear their in- | iqui- | ties.
28 Therefore will I divide him a portion | with the | great;
And he shall divide the | spoil | with the | strong:
29 Because he hath poured out his | soul unto | death;
And he was | numbered | with the trans- | gressors:
30 And he bare the | sin of | many,
And made inter- | cession | for the trans- | gressors.

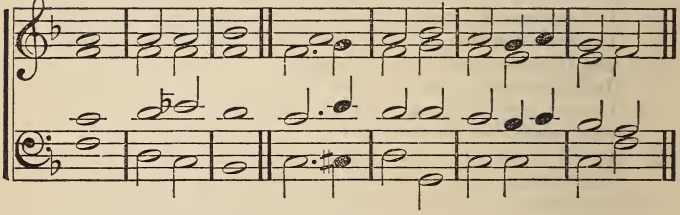
Is. LII: 13–15, *and* LIII.

Good Friday.



I.

24 WHO is this that cometh from Edom with dyed | garments from | Bozrah:
[1]This that is glorious in his apparel traveling in the greatness | of his | strength.
I that speak in | righteousness | mighty to | save.
2 Wherefore art thou red in | thine ap- | parel,
[1]And thy garments like him that treadeth | in the | wine-vat?
I have trodden the wine-press alone, and of the people | there was | none with | me.
3 For the day of vengeance is | in mine | heart,
And the year of | my re- | deemed is | come.
4 And I looked and there was | none to | help;
[1]And I wondered that there was | none to up- | hold;
Therefore mine own arm brought salvation unto me, and my | fury | it up- | held me.

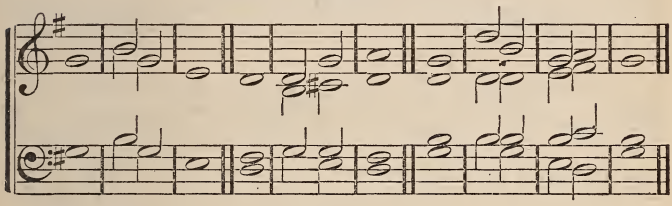


II.

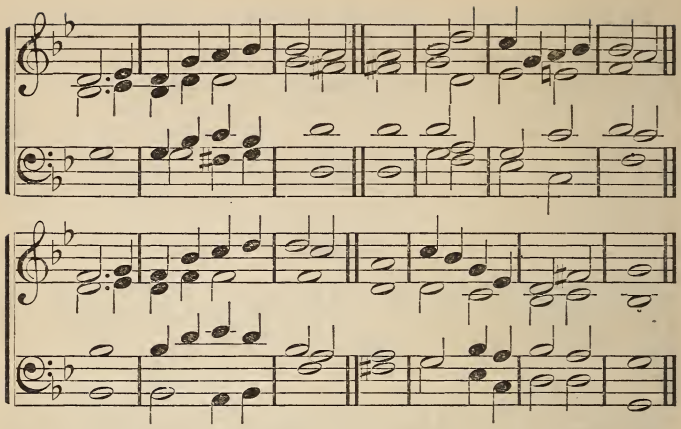
5 I will mention the loving kindness | of the | LORD;
And the | praises | of the LORD:
6 According to all that the LORD hath be- | stowed on | us:
And the great goodness toward the | house of | Isra- | el,
7 Which he hath bestowed on them according | to his | mercies;
And according to the multitude | of his | loving | kindnesses.

8 For he said surely they are my people, children that | will
So he | was their | Sa- | viour. [not | lie:
9 In all their affliction he | was af- | flicted;
And the angel | of his | presence | saved them.
10 In his love and in his pity | he re- | deemed them,
And he bare them and carried them | all the | days of | old.
Is. LXIII.

Easter.



25 THY way, O God, is in the | sanctu- | ary:
Who is so great a | god as | God?
Thou art the | God that | doest | wonders.
2 Thou hast declared thy strength a- | mong the | people:
Thou hast with thine arm re- | deemed thy | people,
The sons of | Joseph | and of | Jacob.
3 The waters | saw thee, O | God;
The waters saw thee; they | were a- | fraid:
The | depths were | also | troubled.
4 The clouds | poured out | water;
The skies sent | out a | sound;
Thine arrows | also | went a- | broad.
5 The voice of thy thunder was | in the | whirlwind;
Thy lightnings | lightened the | world;
The | earth did | tremble and | shake.
6 Thy way is | in the | sea;
And thy path in | many | waters;
And thy | footsteps | are not | known.
7 Thou didst | lead thy | people,
Like | unto a | flock,
By the hand of | Moses | and of | Aaron. Ps. LXXVII: 13.



26 I | LOVE the | LORD,
Because he hath heard my | voice, my | suppli- | cations.
2 Because he hath inclined his | ear unto | me,
Therefore will I call up- | on him as | long as I | live.
3 The sorrows of death | compassed | me; [and | sorrow.
And the pains of hell gat hold upon me; I | found dis- | tress
4 Then called I upon the | name of the | LORD:
O LORD, I be- | seech thee, de- | liver my | soul.
5 Gracious is the | LORD, and | righteous;
Yea, our | God is | merci- | ful.
6 The LORD pre- | serveth the | simple:
I was brought | low, and he | helped | me.
7 Return unto thy rest, | O my | soul;
For the LORD hath dealt | bounti- | fully | with thee.
8 For thou hast delivered my | soul from | death,
Mine eyes from | tears, my | feet from | falling.
9 [3]I will walk be- | fore the | LORD
In the | land | of the | living. Ps. CXVI.

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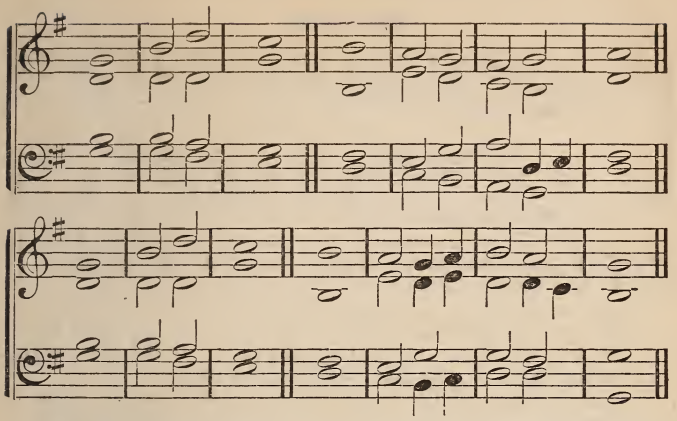
27 THE LORD | is my | light
And my sal- | vation; | whom shall I | fear?
2 The LORD is the | strength of my | life;
Of | whom shall I | be a- | fraid?
3 When the wicked, mine enemies | and my | foes,
Came upon me to eat up my | flesh, they | stumbled and | fell.
4 Tho' an host encamp against me, my | heart shall not | fear:



Though war rise against me, in this will | I be | confi- | dent.
5 For in the | day of | trouble
He shall | hide me in | his pa- | vilion:
6 In the secret of his tabernacle | shall he | hide me;
He shall set me | up up- | on a | rock.
7 And now shall mine head be | lifted | up
Above mine | enemies | round a- | bout me:
8 Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacri- | fices of | joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing | praises | to the | LORD. Ps. XXVII.

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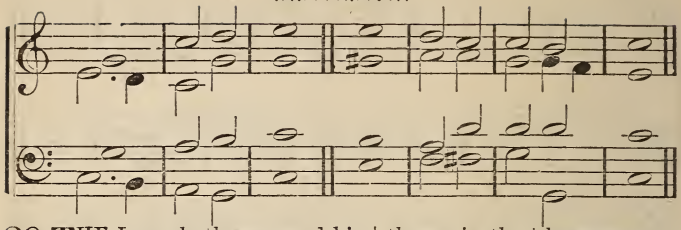
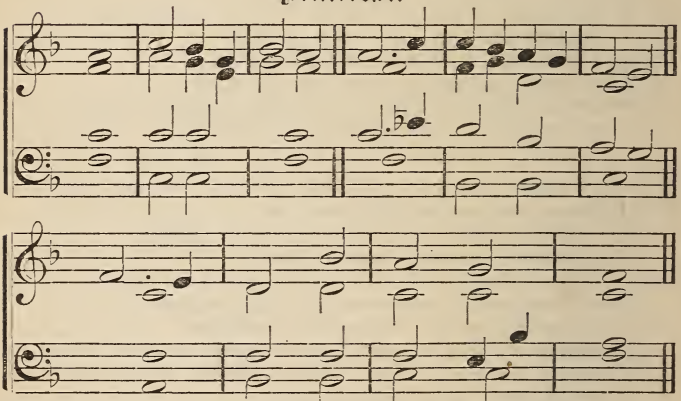
28 THE LORD is the portion of my part and | of my | cup:
Thou | dost main- | tain my | lot.
2 The lines are fallen to me in | pleasant | places;
Yea, I have a | goodly | heri- | tage.
3 I will bless the LORD who hath | given me | counsel:
My reins also in- | struct me | in the | nights.
4 I have set the LORD | always be- | fore me:
Because he is at my right | hand, I shall | not be | moved.
5 Therefore my heart is glad, and my | glory re- | joiceth:
My flesh shall | also | rest in | hope.
6 For thou wilt not leave my | soul in | hell:
Neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy | One to | see cor- | rup- [tion.
7 Thou wilt show me the | path of | life:
In thy | presence is | fullness of | joy;
8 At | thy right | hand
Are | pleasures for- | ever- | more. Ps. XVI: 5.

Ascension.



29 THE LORD hath prepared his | throne in the | heavens;
And his kingdom | ruleth | over | all.
2 Bless the LORD ye his angels that ex- | cel in | strength;
That do his commandments hearkening un- | to the | voice
3 Bless ye the LORD all | ye his | hosts; [of his | word.
Ye ministers of | his that | do his | pleasure.
4 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of | his do- | minion.
Bless the | LORD | O my | soul. Ps. CIII: 19.

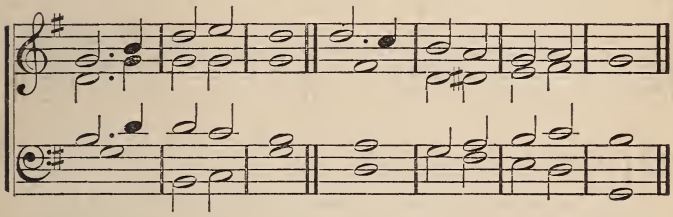
Pentecost.



30 THE Spirit of the LORD JEHOVIH | is up- | on me;
Because the LORD hath an- | ointed | me,
To preach glad | tidings | to the | meek.
2 He hath sent me to bind up the | broken- | hearted,
To proclaim liberty | to the | captives,
And the opening of the | prison | to the | bound:

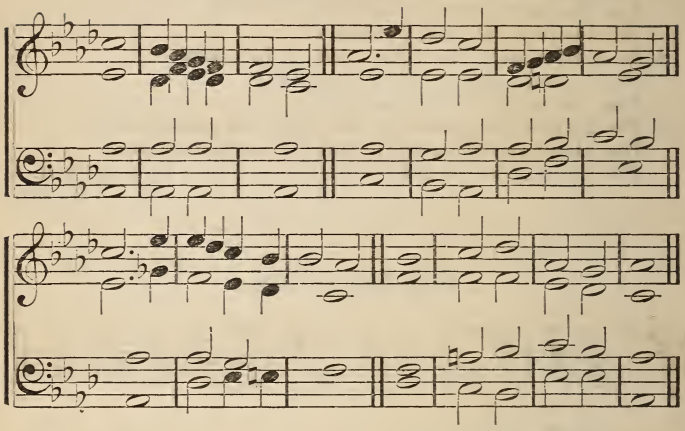
3 To proclaim the acceptable | year of the | LORD,
And the day of vengeance | of our | God:
To | comfort | all that | mourn:
4 To appoint unto them that | mourn in | Zion;
To give unto them | beauty for | ashes,
The | oil of | joy for | mourning:
5 The garment of praise for the | spirit of | heaviness;
That they may be called | trees of | righteousness;
The planting of the LORD that he | might be | glori- | fied.
Is. LXI.

The Holy City.



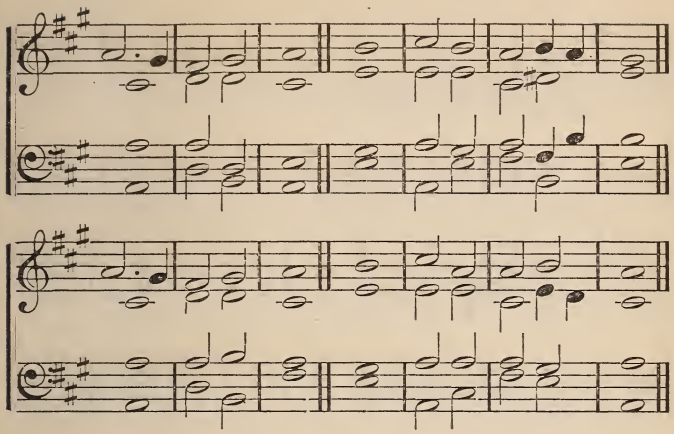
31 LOOK | upon | Zion,
The city of | our so- | lemni- | ties.
2 Thine eyes shall see Jerusalem a quiet | habi- | tation,
A tabernacle that shall | not be | taken | down.
3 Not one of the stakes thereof shall ever | be re- | moved,
Neither shall any of the | cords there- | of be | broken.
4 But there the glorious LORD shall be | unto | us
A place of | broad | rivers and | streams;
5 Wherein shall go no | galley with | oars,
Neither shall gallant | ship | pass there- | by
6 For the LORD | is our | Judge,
The LORD | is our | Lawgiv- | er,
7 The LORD | is our | King,
He | will | save | us. Is. XXXIII: 20.

The Sundays after Pentecost.



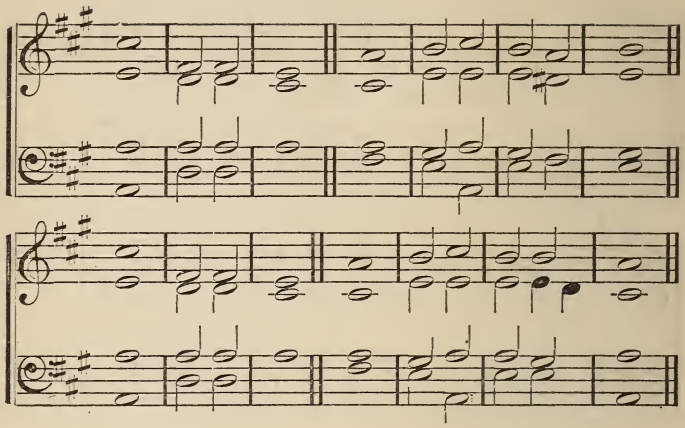
32 O HOW I | love thy | law:
It is my medi- | tation | all the | day.
2 Thou hast made me wiser | than mine | enemies,
Through thy commandments, for | they are | ever | with me.
3 I have more understanding than | all my | teachers;
For thy testimonies | are my | medi- | tation.
4 I understand | more than the | ancients,
Be- | cause I | keep thy | precepts.
5 I have refrained my feet from every | evil | way,
That | I might | keep thy | word.
6 I have not departed | from thy | judgments;
For | thou hast | taught | me.
7 How sweet are thy words | unto my | taste:
Sweeter than | honey | unto my | mouth.
8 Through thy precepts I get | under- | standing;
Therefore I hate | every | path of | falsehood.

Ps. CXIX: 97.

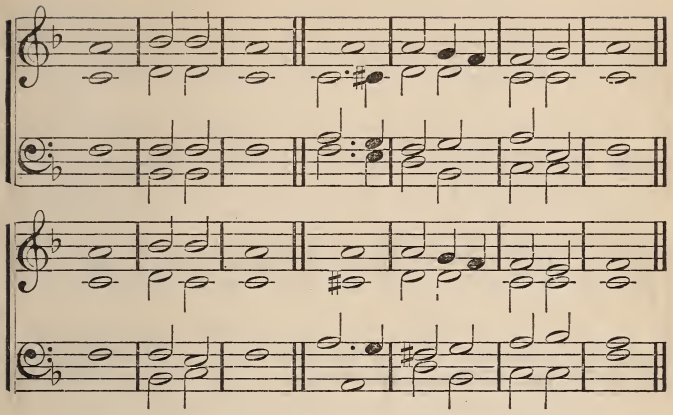


33 THY word is a | lamp to my | feet,
And a | light un- | to my | path.
2 I have sworn, and I | will per- | form,
That I will keep the | judgments | of thy | justice.
3 I am afflicted | very | much:
Quicken me, O LORD, ac- | cording | to thy | word.
4 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my | mouth,
O | LORD;
And | teach thou | me thy | judgments.
5 My soul is continually | in my | hand:
Yet do I | not for- | get thy | law.
6 The wicked have laid a | snare for | me:
Yet I have not | wandered | from thy | precepts.
7 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heri- | tage for- | ever;
For they are the re- | joicing | of my | heart,
8 I have in- | clined my | heart,
To perform thy statutes | always, | to the | end.

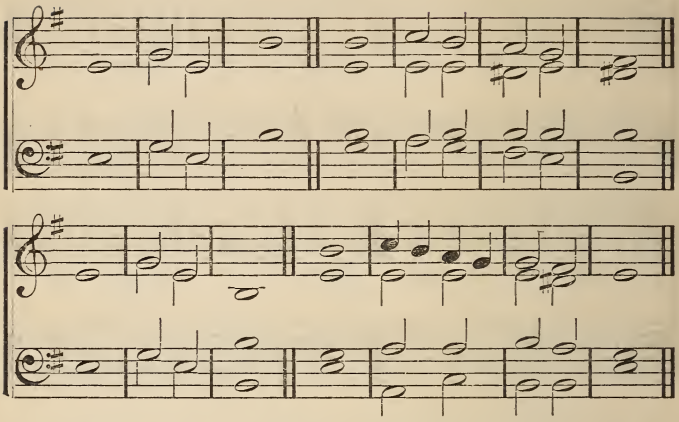
Ps. CXIX: 105.



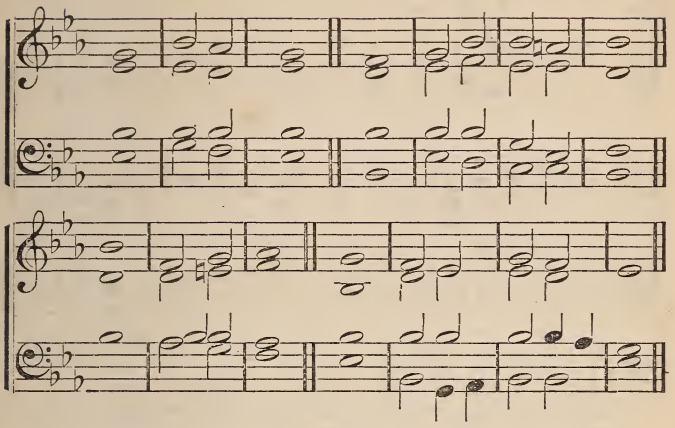
34 THY hands have made me and | fashioned | me:
Make me to understand, that I may | learn | thy com- | mandments.
2 They that fear thee will be | glad when they | see me,
Because I have | hoped | in thy | word.
3 I know, O LORD, that thy | judgments are | justice;
And that thou in faithfulness | hast af- | flicted | me.
4 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness | be for my | comfort,
According to thy | word | to thy | servant.
5 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that | I may | live;
For thy | law is | my de- | light.
6 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me with- | out a | cause:
I will | meditate | in thy | precepts.
7 Let those that fear thee, | turn to | me,
And those that | know thy | testi- | monies.
8 Let my heart be | sound in thy | statutes,
That | I be | not a- | shamed. Ps. CXIX: 73.



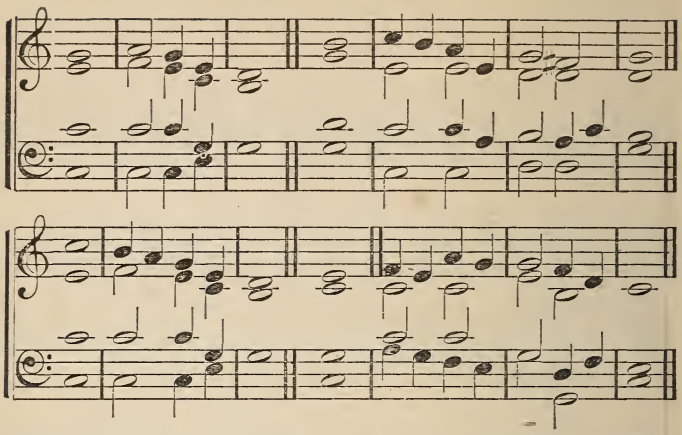
35 PRINCES have persecuted me with- | out a | cause,
But my heart doth | tremble | at thy | word.
2 I rejoice | at thy | word,
As one that | findeth | great | spoil.
3 Falsehood do I | hate and | abhor:
But thy | law | do I | love.
4 Seven times a day | do I | praise thee,
Because of the | judgments | of thy | justice.
5 Great peace have they who | love thy | law,
And no | stumbling- | block have | they.
6 O LORD I have hoped for | thy sal- | vation;
And thy com- | mandments | have I | done.
7 My soul hath kept thy | testi- | monies;
And I do | love them ex- | ceeding- | ly.
8 I have kept thy precepts and thy | testi- | monies;
For all my | ways | are be- | fore thee. Ps. CXIX: 161



36 WHEREWITHAL shall a young man | cleanse his | way?
By taking heed thereto ac- | cording | to thy | word.
2 With my whole heart have I | sought | thee:
O let me not | wander from | thy com- | mandments.
3 Thy word have I | hid in mine | heart,
That I might not | sin a- | gainst | thee.
4 Blessed art | thou, O | LORD;
Teach thou | me thy | stat- | utes.
5 With my lips have | I de- | clared
All the | judgments | of thy | mouth.
6 I have rejoiced in the way of thy | testi- | monies,
As | much as | in all | riches.
7 I will meditate | in thy | precepts,
And have re- | spect un- | to thy | ways.
8 I will delight myself | in thy | statutes:
I will | not for- | get thy | word. Ps. CXIX: 9.



37 HEAR my cry, O God; at- | tend to my | prayer:
From the end of the earth will I | cry | unto | thee:
2 When mine heart is | over- | whelmed,
Lead me to the | Rock that is | higher than | I.
3 For thou hast been a | shelter | for me,
A strong tower | from the | ene- | my.
4 I will abide forever in thy | taber- | nacle:
I will trust in the | covert | of thy | wings.
5 For thou, O God, hast | heard my | vows:
Thou hast given me the heritage of | those that | fear thy | name.
6 Thou wilt prolong the | king's | life,
And his years as | many | gener- | ations.
7 He shall abide before | God for- | ever:
O prepare mercy and | truth, which | may pre- | serve him.
8 So will I sing praise unto thy | name for- | ever,
That I may | daily per- | form my | vows. Ps. LXI.



38 O | THOU af- | flicted,
Tossed with tempest, | and not | comfort- | ed,
2 Behold, I will lay thy | stones with fair | colors,
And | lay thy foun- | dations with | sapphires.
3 And I will make thy | windows of | agates;
And thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy | borders of | precious | stones.
4 And all thy children shall be | taught of the | LORD;
And great shall | be the | peace of thy | children.
5 In righteousness shalt thou | be es- | tablished:
Thou | shalt be | far from op- | pression,
6 For thou | shalt not | fear;
And from terror, for | it shall | not come | near thee. IS. LIV.

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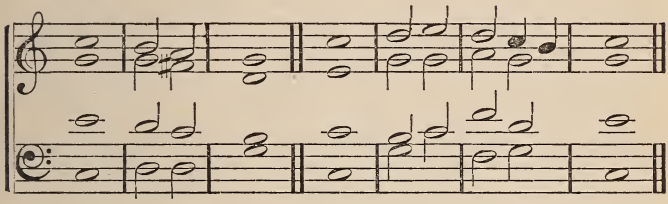
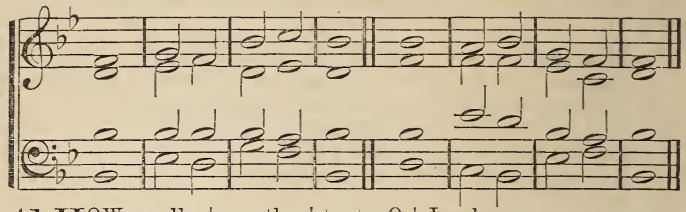
39 FOR Zion's sake will I not | hold my | peace,
And for Jerusalem's | sake I | will not | rest;
2 Until the righteousness thereof go | forth as | brightness,
And the salvation there- | of as a | lamp that | burneth.
3 And the Gentiles shall see thy | righteous- | ness,
And | all | kings thy | glory:
4 And thou shalt be called by a | new | name,
Which the | mouth of the | LORD shall | name
5 Thou shalt be a crown of glory in the | hand of the | LORD,
And a royal diadem | in the | hand of thy | God.

6 Thou shalt no more be | termed, For- | saken;
Neither shall thy land any | more be | termed, | Desolate.
7 But thou shalt be called, My de- | light is | in her;
And | thy | land, the | Married:
8 For the LORD de- | lighteth | in thee;
And thy | land | shall be | married. Is. LXII.

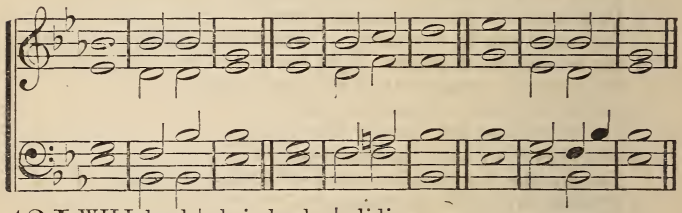


40 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, | all ye | lands:
Sing forth the | honor | of his | name.
2 Make his praise | glori- | ous:
Say unto God, How | terrible | are thy | works.
3 Through the greatness | of thy | power,
Shall thine enemies sub- | mit them- | selves unto | thee.
4 All the earth shall worship thee, and | sing unto | thee:
They shall | sing un- | to thy | name.
5 Come and see the | works of | God:
He is terrible in his doing | toward the | children of | men.
6 He turned the sea into | dry | land:
They went | through the | flood on | foot:
7 There did we re- | joice in | him:
He ruleth | by his | power for- | ever.
8 His eyes be- | hold the | nations:
Let not the re- | bellious ex- | alt them- | selves.
9 O bless our | God, ye | people;
And make the | voice of his | praise to be | heard:
10 Who holdeth our | soul in | life;
And suffereth | not our | feet to be | moved. Ps. LXVI.

The Three Sundays next before Advent.

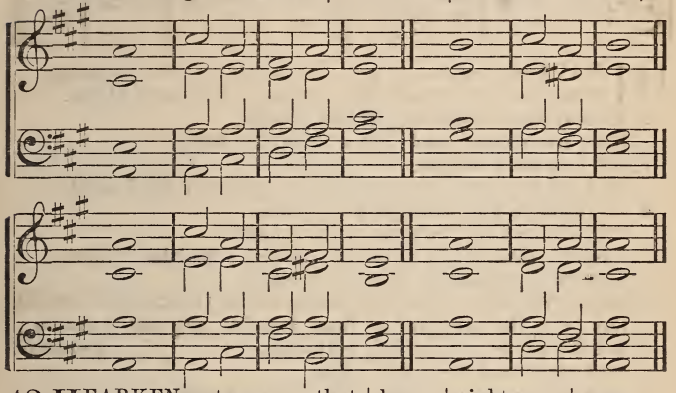


41 HOW goodly | are thy | tents, O | Jacob;
Thy taber- | nacles, O | Isra- | el.
2 As the valleys | are they | spread | forth,
As gardens | by the | river's | side,
3 As the trees of lign aloes | which the | LORD hath | planted,
As cedar | trees be- | side the | waters.
4 He shall pour the | water | out of his | buckets;
And his seed shall | be in | many | waters:
5 And his king | shall be | higher than | Agag;
And his | kingdom shall | be ex- | alted.
6 God brought him | forth | out of | Egypt:
He hath as it were the | strength of an | uni- | corn.
7 He shall eat up the | nations his | ene- | mies;
And break their bones, and | pierce them | with his | arrows.
8 He couched, he | lay down | as a | lion,
And as a great lion; | who shall | stir him | up?
9 Blessed is | he that | blesseth | thee;
And cursed is | he that | curseth | thee. NUM. XXIV: 5.



42 I WILL heal | their back- | sliding;
I will | love them | freely:
For mine anger is turned a- | way from | him.
2 I will be as the dew unto | Isra- | el:
He shall | grow as the | lily,
And cast forth his roots as | Leba- | non.
3 His branches | shall | spread,

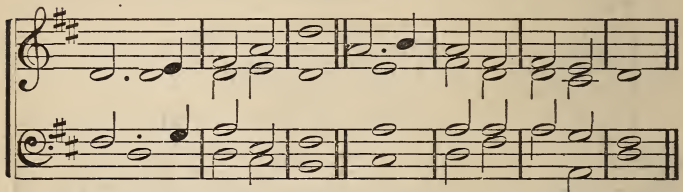
And his beauty shall be as the | olive- | tree,
And his smell shall be as | Leba- | non.
4 They that dwell under his shadow | shall re- | turn;
They shall revive as the corn, and | grow as the | vine;
The scent thereof shall be as the wine of | Leba- | non.
5 Who— | so is | wise,
And he shall under- | stand these | things;
Prudent, and | he shall | know them.
6 For the ways of the | LORD are | right;
And the just shall | walk in | them:
But the transgressors shall | fall there- | in. Hos. XIV: 4–7, 9.



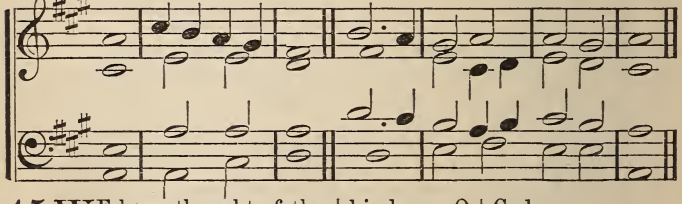
43 HEARKEN unto me, ye that | know | righteous- | ness
The people in whose | heart is my | law:
2 Fear ye | not the re- | proach of | men,
Neither be ye afraid of | their re- | vilings.
3 For the moth shall | eat them | up like a | garment,
And the worm shall eat them | up like | wool.
4 But my righteousness | shall en- | dure for- | ever,
And my salvation from generation to | gener- | ation.
5 Awake, a- | wake, | put on | strength,
O | arm of the | LORD:
6 Awake as | in the | ancient | days,
In the gener- | ations of | old.
7 Art thou not | it that hath | dried the | sea,
The waters of the | great | deep?
8 That hath made the | depths of the | sea a | way
For the ransomed to | pass | over? [come to | Zion,
9 Therefore the redeemed of the LORD shall re- | turn, and |

With singing, and everlasting joy up- | on their | head:
10 They shall ob- | tain | gladness and | joy;
And sorrow and mourning shall | flee a- | way. Is. LI: 7.

Apostles.



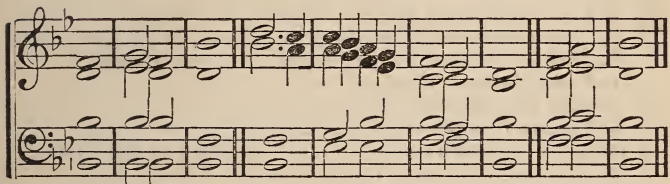
44 I HAVE set watchmen upon thy walls, | O Je- | rusalem
Who shall never hold their | peace | day nor | night:
2 Ye that make mention | of the | LORD,
Keep not silence, and | give | him no | rest;
3 Till | he es- | tablish,
And till he make Jerusa- | lem a | praise in the | earth.
4 Go through, go | through the | gates;
Prepare | ye the | way of the | people:
5 Cast up, cast up the highway; gather | out the | stones;
Lift up a | standard | for the | people.
6 Behold the LORD hath proclaimed to the | end of the | world,
Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, | thy sal- | vation | [cometh:
7 Behold, his re- | ward is | with him,
And his | work be- | fore | him.
8 And they shall call them, The | holy | people,
The re- | deemed | of the | LORD:
9 And thou shalt be | called, Sought | out,
A | city | not for- | saken. Is. LXII: 6.



45 WE have thought of thy | kindness, O | God,
In the | midst | of thy | temple.
2 According to thy | name, O | God,
So is thy praise unto the | ends | of the | earth.

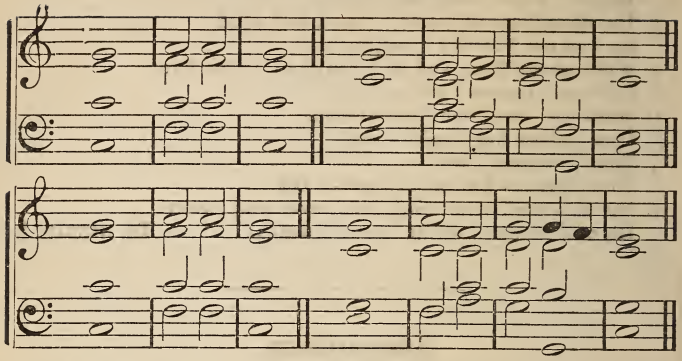
3 Thy right hand is full of | righteous- | ness:
Mount | Zion | shall re- | joice,
4 The daughters of Judah | shall be | glad,
Be- | cause | of thy | judgments.
5 Walk about Zion, and go | round a- | bout her:
Tell the | towers | there- | of:
6 Mark ye | well her | bulwarks;
Con- | sider her | pala- | ces:
7 That | ye may | tell it
To the gener- | ation | follow- | ing:
8 For this God is our God for- | ever and | ever:
He will be our | guide | unto | death. Ps. XLVIII: 9.

Annunciation.

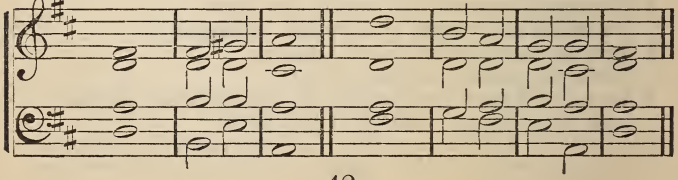


46 PRAISE, O ye servants | of the | LORD,
Praise ye the | name | of the | LORD.
2 Blessed be the | name of the | LORD,
From this time | forth and for- | ever- | more.
3 From the rising of the sun to its | going | down,
The name of the | LORD | is to be | praised.
4 The LORD is high a- | bove all | nations;
And his | glory a- | bove the | heavens.
5 Who is like unto the | LORD our | God?
Who | dwell- | eth on | high:
6 Who humbleth him- | self to | look
Upon the heavens | and up- | on the | earth.
7 He raiseth up the poor | out of the | dust;
He lifteth the | needy | out of the | dunghill;
8 That he may | set him with | nobles.
With the | nobles | of his | people.
9 He maketh the barren woman to | dwell in an | house,
And be a | joyful | mother of | children.
ALLELUIA. Ps. CXIII

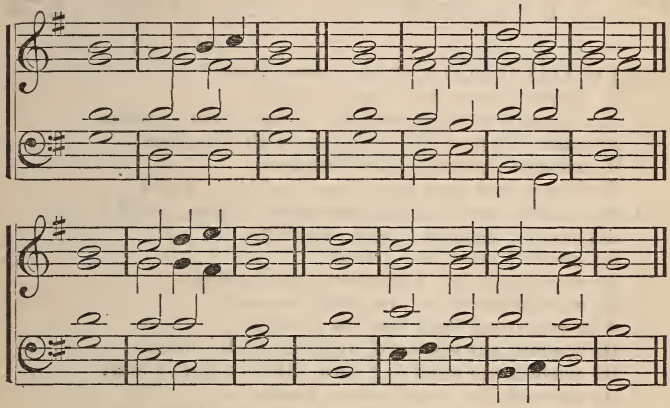
Church Assemblies.



47 AND it shall come to pass | in the last | days,
That the mountain of the | house | of the | LORD
2 Shall be established in the | top of the | mountains,
And shall be ex- | alted a- | bove the | hills.
3 And all nations shall | flow unto | it;
And many | people shall | go and | say,
4 Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain | of the | LORD,
To the | house of the | God of | Jacob.
5 And he will teach us | of his | ways,
And we will | walk | in his | paths.
6 For out of Zion shall go | forth the | law,
And the word of the LORD | from Je- | rusa- | lem.
7 And he shall judge a- | mong the | nations,
And shall re- | buke | many | people.
8 And they shall beat their | swords into | plough-shares,
And their | spears into | pruning- | hooks.
9 Nation shall not lift up | sword against | nation;
Neither shall they | learn war | any | more.
10 O house of | Jacob, | come ye,
And let us | walk in the | light of the | LORD. Is. II: 2.

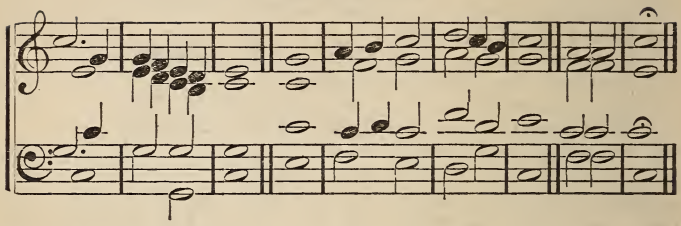


48 BEHOLD, how good and how | pleasant it | is,
For brethren to dwell to- | gether in | uni- | ty.
2 It is like the precious ointment up- | on the | head,
That ran | down up- | on the | beard;
3 Even | Aaron's | beard,
That went down to the | skirts | of his | garments.
4 It is like the | dew of | Hermon,
That descended up- | on the | mountains of | Zion:
5 For there the LORD com- | manded the | blessing,
Even | life for- | ever- | more. Ps. CXXXIII.



49 I WAS glad when they | said unto | me,
Let us go into the | house | of the | LORD.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Je- | rusa- | lem:
Jerusalem is built as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether.
3 Whither the tribes go up, the | tribes of the | LORD;
Unto the testimony of Israel, to give | thanks to the | name
4 For there are set | thrones of | judgment. [of the | LORD.
The | thrones of the | house of | David.
5 Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem:
They shall | prosper | that do | love thee.
6 Peace be with- | in thy | walls;
Prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
7 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,
I will now say, | Peace | be with- | in thee.
8 For the sake of the house of the | LORD our | God,
I | will | seek thy | good. Ps. CXXII.

Thanksgiving.



50 PRAISE the LORD, O Je- | rusa- | lem:
Praise | thou thy | God, O | Zion.
2 For he hath strengthened the | bars of thy | gates;
He hath | blessed thy | children with- | in thee.
3 He maketh | peace in thy | borders:
He filleth thee with the | finest | of the | wheat.
4 He sendeth forth his commandment | upon | earth:
His word | runneth | very | swiftly.
5 He giveth | snow like | wool:
He scattereth the | hoarfrost | like | ashes.
6 He casteth forth his | ice like | morsels:
Who can stand be- | fore his | cold?
7 He sendeth out his word, and | melteth | them:
He causeth his wind to | blow; the | waters | flow.
8 He sheweth his | word unto | Jacob,
His statutes and his judgments | unto | Isra- | el.
9 He hath not dealt so with | any | nation:
And his judgments, they | have not | known | them.
Ps. CXLVII: 12.

Doxology.

O BLESS our | God ye | people,
And make the | voice of his | praise to be | heard.
Who holdeth our | souls in | life,
And suffereth | not our | feet to be | moved. ALLELUIA.

Anthems

FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY-DAYS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

Advent.

1.

THE LORD shall comfort Zion, he will comfort all her waste places, and he will make her wilderness like Eden and her desert like the garden of the Lord: joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

2.

AND the glory of the LORD shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.

3.

SING, O Heavens, and be joyful, O Earth, break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord has comforted his people; he will have mercy on his afflicted.

4.

O ZION, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain: O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength: lift it up, be not afraid: say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Christmas.

5.

UNTO us a Child is born; unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

6.

GLORY to God in the highest: on earth peace, among men good will.

7.

COME unto him all ye that labor and are heavy laden and he will give you rest: take his yoke upon you and learn of him; for he is meek and lowly of heart and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For his yoke is easy and his burden is light.

The Name of Jesus, New Year's Day.

8.

Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer; thy Name is from everlasting.

Epiphany.

9.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth. In his days shall the righteous flourish, and his Name shall endure forever.

10.

Arise, shine! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

In Lent.

11.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard: who holdeth our souls in life and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

The Sunday before Easter, called Palm Sunday.

12.

Fear not, daughter of Zion, behold thy king cometh unto thee: he is just and lowly, the Saviour of the world

13.

Hosanna! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

Good Friday.

14.

Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world.

Easter and the Sundays following.

15.

Unto him that loved us, and hath washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father: to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

16

WORTHY is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing: blessing, and honor, and glory, and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb forever and ever. Amen.

17.

I WILL sing unto the LORD, for he hath triumphed gloriously: the horse and his rider hath he cast into the sea. The LORD shall reign forever and ever.

18.

I WILL praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart, and I will glorify thy name forevermore; for great is thy mercy toward me, and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

19.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. Thus let the redeemed of the LORD say whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy. Alleluia.

20.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous. The right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly. Alleluia.

21.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. Open to me the gates of righteousness. I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD. Alleluia.

22.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron asunder. Alleluia.

23.

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever. God is the LORD who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar. Alleluia.

Ascension-Day and the Sunday following.

24.

SALVATION to our God, who sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb. Amen. Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

25.

ALLELUIA! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever, King of kings and Lord of lords. Alleluia.

26.

THE LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens, and his kingdom ruleth over all.

27.

LIFT up your heads, O ye Gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting Doors: and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle, the LORD of Hosts. He is the King of Glory.

28.

THOU art my God, and I will praise thee; my God, I will exalt thee.

Pentecost.

29.

PRAISE the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion: he sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, his Word runneth very swiftly.

30.

THOU art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them. Alleluia.

31.

FOR out of Zion shall go forth the Law, and the Word of the LORD from Jerusalem.

32.

THE LORD is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Holy City.

33.

Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them; and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them their God. Alleluia.

34.

Now is come the salvation, and the strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ. For this rejoice, O ye heavens, and ye that dwell in them. Alleluia. Amen.

35.

When the Lord shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

36.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee: peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

On other Sundays.

37.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might: be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

38.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who alone doeth wondrous things: and blessed be his glorious Name forever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

On Festivals of the Apostles.

39.

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace; that bring glad tidings of good things: their sound is gone out into all lands and their words unto the ends of the world.

Of the Evangelists.

40.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage forever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

The Sending of the Twelve Apostles.

41.

ALLELUIA! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad and rejoice, and give the glory unto him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready. Blessed are they that are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb.

Annunciation.

42.

HE sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever; holy and reverend is his Name.

St. John the Baptist.

43.

EVERY valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

The Innocents.

44.

BLESSED are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

At Occasional Services.

In the Litany.

45.

BUT thou, O LORD, art a God that is full of compassion and gracious, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and truth. O turn unto me and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

46.

OUR soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield. For our hearts shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy Name. Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us according as we trust in thee.

47.

I WAITED for the LORD: he inclined unto me. He heard my complaint. O blessed are they that hope and trust in the LORD.

48.

O LORD, in thee have we trusted: let us never be confounded.

49.

O LAMB of God that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us: grant us thy peace.

50. *At Dedication and other Festivals.*

ARISE, O LORD, into thy rest; thou and the ark of thy strength. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness, and let thy saints shout for joy.

51.

O HOW lovely is Zion, city of our God: joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

52.

THOU wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fullness of joy, and at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.

53.

BLESSED be the LORD forevermore. Alleluia.

At Holy Communion.

54.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts: heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna. Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the LORD. Hosanna in the highest.

At the Burial of the Dead,

55. *And on the Festival of All Saints.*

BLESSED are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

56.

BLESSED are the dead who die in the LORD from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow with them.

57.

HAPPY and blest are they who have endured. For, though the body dies, the soul shall live forever.

58.

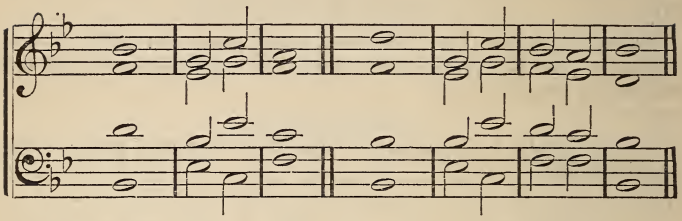
HE that shall endure to the end shall be saved.

59.

YEA, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Te Dominum,

A HYMN OF PRAISE TO THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.



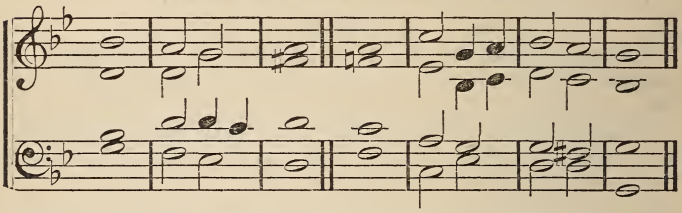
WE praise thee, O LORD, we magnify thy | holy | Name:
The heavens and earth praise thee, the sea and | all that | is there- | in.

2 All thy works praise thee and thy | saints | bless thee:
Thy church doth worship and ac- | knowledge | thee alone,

3 The Father eternal, the Word incarnate, the Holy Spirit, the | Comfort- | er:
In essence and in presence One, Je- | hovah, | Jesus, | Lord.

4 To thee, cherubim and ser- | a- | phim:
Angels and blessed spirits lift | up their | voices and | cry:

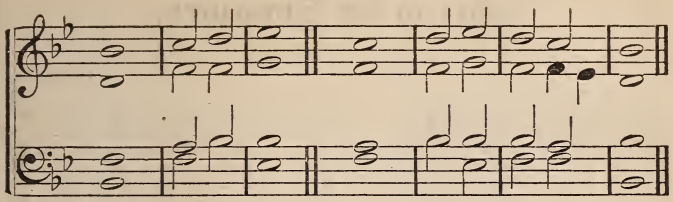
5 Holy, holy, holy Lord | God Al- | mighty:
Heaven and earth are | full | of thy | glory.



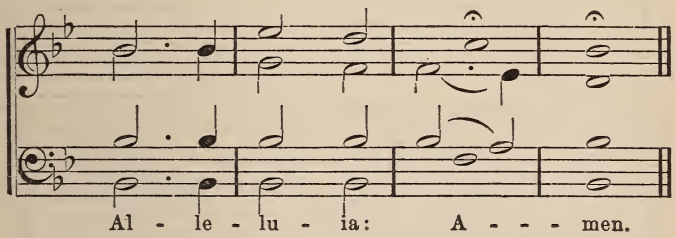
6 Thou didst bow the heavens and come down for | our sal- | vation:
Thou didst clothe thyself with our nature and be- | camest | God with | us.

7 In thy love and pity thou | didst re- | deem us:
And the chastisement of our | peace was up- | on | thee.

8. Thou didst pass through the bitterness of suffering | and tempt- | ation:
Thou didst humble thyself, even to the | passion | of the | cross.



9 Thou didst burst asunder all the | bonds of | death:
Thou didst rise in divine | majes- | ty and | glory.
10 Thou didst ascend on high, thou didst lead cap- | tivity | captive:
The everlasting doors were | opened | to re- | ceive thee.
11 High above all the heavens didst thou | set thy | throne:
Clothed with light inaccessible, girt with om- | nipo- | tence and | love.
12 Thou art the | King of | glory:
Thou art Je- | ho- | vah of | hosts.
13 Day unto day will we exalt thee, O | Lord, our | God
And worship at thy footstool, for | thou a- | lone art | holy.



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THE

CHRISTIAN HYMNAL,

HYMNS WITH TUNES

FOR THE

SERVICES OF THE CHURCH.

COMPILED AND EDITED BY
REV. FRANK SEWALL.

PHILADELPHIA:
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.
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FRANK SEWALL,

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PREFACE.

Carmenque Christo, quasi Deo, dicere secum invicem.
Plinii, Lib. x, Epist. 97.

IT is not without reason that the compiler has presumed to name the present little volume THE CHRISTIAN HYMNAL. The hymns herein contained are addressed solely to the LORD JESUS CHRIST in His Divine Humanity as the only God of heaven and earth, "in whom," as the Apostle has said, "dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily." The sublime doctrine of the Oneness of God and of His absolute Identity with our blessed Lord and Saviour, a doctrine which Prophets, Evangelists and Apostles unite in declaring in the Holy Scriptures, is that which the compiler has endeavored, before all else, to have set forth in this volume of hymns. With a view to preparing for the use of all sincere worshippers of the LORD JESUS CHRIST a Hymnal which shall, therefore, embody the doctrine that He is the INCARNATE JEHOVAH, and that in Him resides the fullness of the blessed Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, constituting His trinal nature of Love, Wisdom and Divine Proceeding, the compiler has not scrupled to modify or omit expressions of an import contrary to this doctrine, whenever they have been met with in the hymns selected. Whether in undergoing such

alterations, the hymns in question have lost any of their original worth, beauty and force, it is left to intelligent christian minds to decide.

The arrangement of the hymns is in two parts, the first comprising those on the *Incarnation* and *Redemption*, arranged in the order of the Gospel narrative, or the Christian Year; the second containing *General and Occasional* Hymns, arranged according to their topics. In this arrangement of the hymns, as well as in their number and variety, it is believed the collection will conveniently meet the various needs of christian worship, both in the congregation and in the home-circle.

The materials of this volume have been collected from the wide range of English, German and Latin sacred poetry and harmony, both old and new. To a number of hymns of genuine excellence, endeared and familiar to us from long usage, and wedded to their quaint but pleasant old melodies, the compiler has added many beautiful modern English hymns and tunes, together with a good number of celebrated German hymns, in most cases translated in their original metres and set to their proper chorals. Versions of a number of the old Latin hymns, the favorites of many ages, have also been introduced, and these, with the German translations and chorals are, it is believed, now for the first time made accessible to singers of sacred music in this country. A number of the translations and tunes are original and have never before been published.

Chief among the sources to which the compiler is indebted, deserve to be mentioned Mr. Monk's *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, published by Novello, in London; *The Church Psalter and Hymn Book*, by Rev. William Mercer, M. A., of Sheffield, and John

Goss, Esq., Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; Dr. Neale's translations of *Mediæval Hymns;* Miss Catherine Winkworth's *Lyra Germanica*, and Roundell Palmer's *Book of Praise.* The compiler would also gratefully acknowledge his indebtedness to Dr. Lowell Mason for the use, with permission, of a number of tunes from that author's admirable collections, to Mr. O. Ditson, of Boston, for the copy-right of the tune to Hymn 166, and to Mr. Herrman Strachauer, for a number of beautiful original tunes, and for his careful revision of the musical part of the work.

May the use of this Christian Hymnal by the devout worshippers of the LORD, tend to hasten the time when "the LORD shall be King over all the earth, and there shall be one LORD and His name one.' (*Zech.* xiv: 9.)

F. S.

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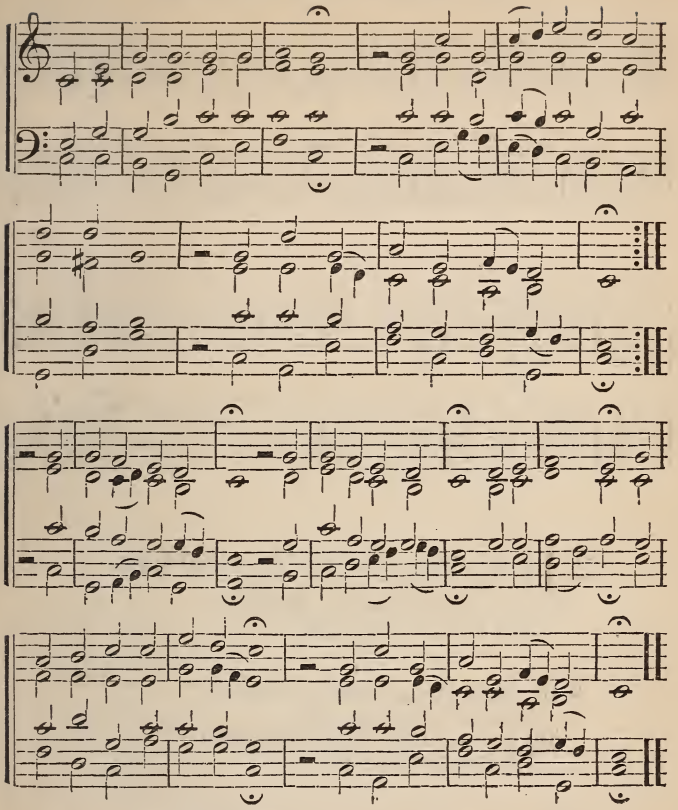
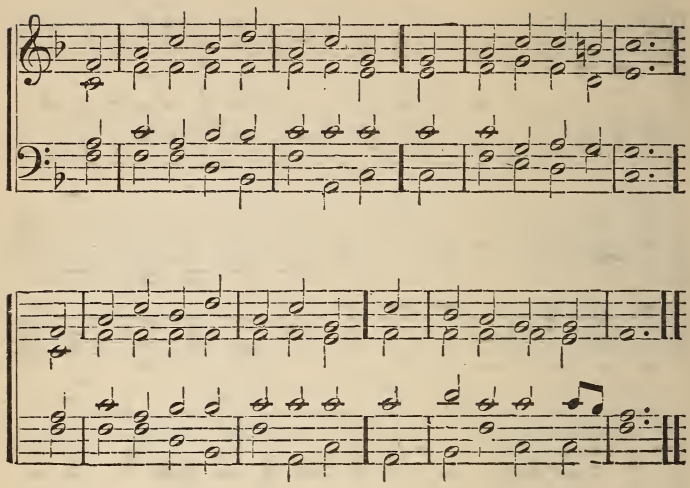


1 SLEEPERS, wake, a voice is calling,
It is the watchman's voice upon thy walls,
O City of Jerusalem!
Lo! he cries the hour of midnight,
The voice is gone out into all the world,—
Where are ye Servants of the Lord!
For lo! the Bridegroom comes;
Arise and take your lamps! Alleluia!
Awake, his kingdom is at hand;
Go forth, go forth to meet your Lord!



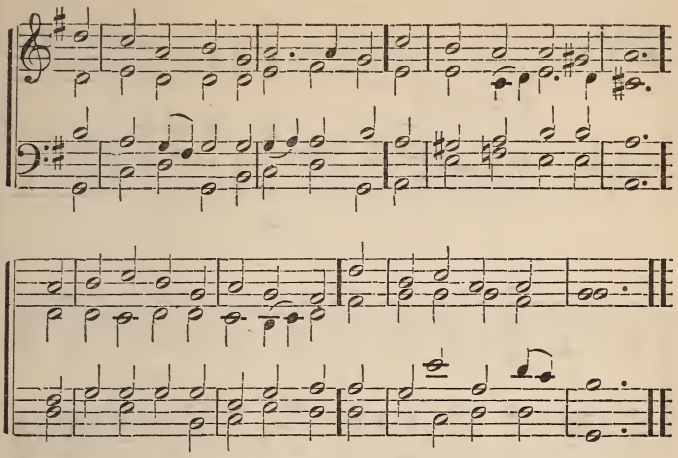
2 HARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasure of his grace
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thine Advent shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved Name.

Incarnation.



3 DOWN from the worlds of radiant light
Behold the Saviour come,
To ransom souls from endless night
And bring the wand'rers home.

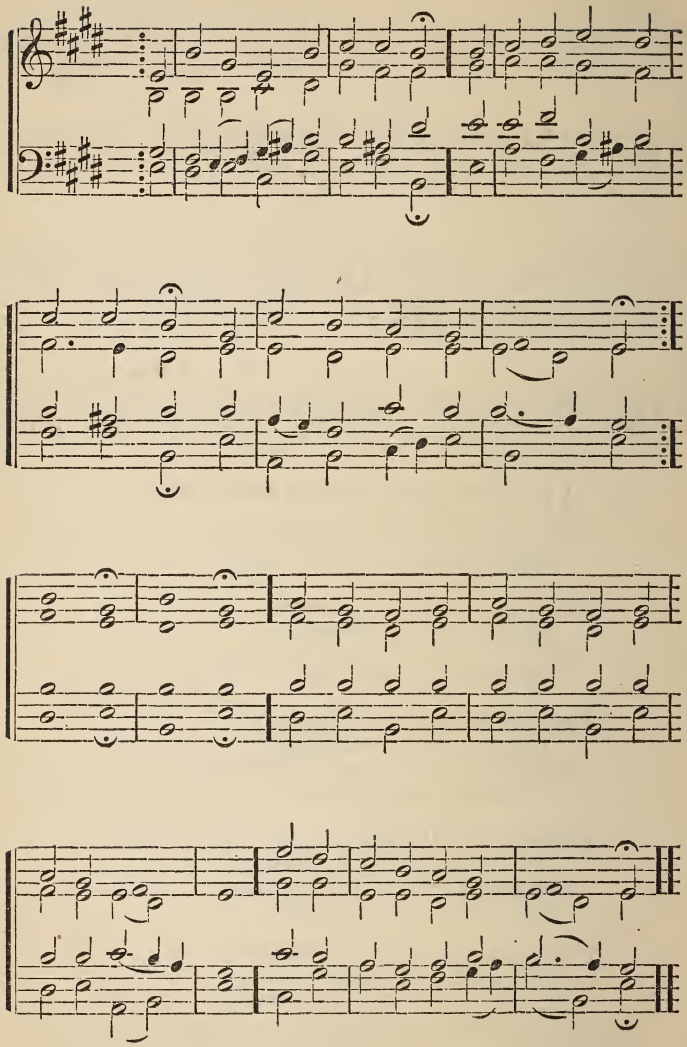
2 He calls us to his dear embrace
From misery and despair,
Bids us receive his wondrous grace
And seek salvation there.

3 We come, Emmanuel, at thy call,
Believe thy glad'ning Word,
Renounce our sins, ourselves, our all,
And glory in our Lord.

4 Salvation to Messiah's name
With grateful hearts we sing,
And join our voices to proclaim
Our Saviour and our King.

5 Immortal praise to God belongs
For such unfathomed love;
Join, all below, in rapturous songs,
And shout, ye hosts above.

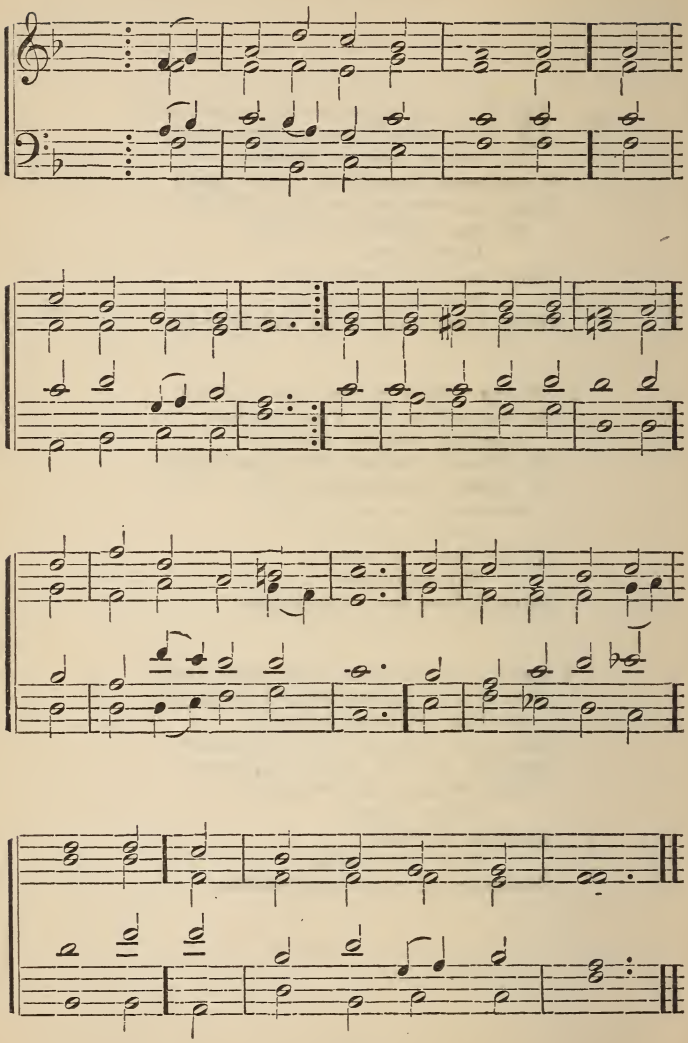
Advent-Hymns.



4 HOW bright appears the morning-star
With mercy beaming from afar!
The host of heaven rejoices!
O righteous Branch! O Jesse's Rod!
Thou Son of man, and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices.
Jesu! Jesu!
Holy, holy! yet most lowly!
Draw thou near us:
Great Emmanuel! stoop and hear us.

2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon his helpless creature:
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature:
Jesu! grant us,
By thy Spirit to inherit
Thy salvation:
Hear, O hear our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens! thou earth, reply!
With praise, ye mortals, fill the sky!
For this his incarnation!
Incarnate God, put forth thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know thy salvation!
Amen, amen!
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven.



Incarnation.

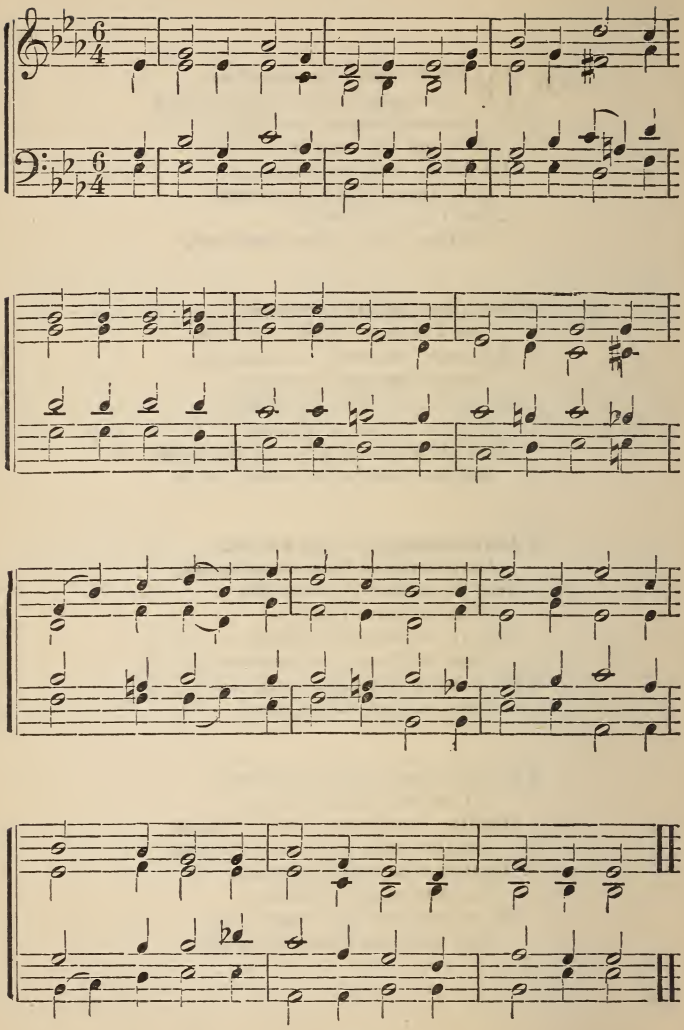
5 O HOW shall I receive thee,
How greet thee, Lord, aright!
All nations long to see thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
O, kindle, Lord most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do, in spirit lowly,
All that may please thee best.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its powers renewing,
An anthem shall prepare:
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve thy name.

3 Love caused thy incarnation,
Love brought thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty:
O, love beyond all telling!
That led thee to embrace—
O, love all love excelling!—
Our lost and fallen race!

4 O, this blest truth remember,
All ye who sit in gloom;
Within your hearts' best chamber
For this dear guest make room.
He only who can cheer you,
Is standing at the door;
He brings his pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

Advent-Hymus.



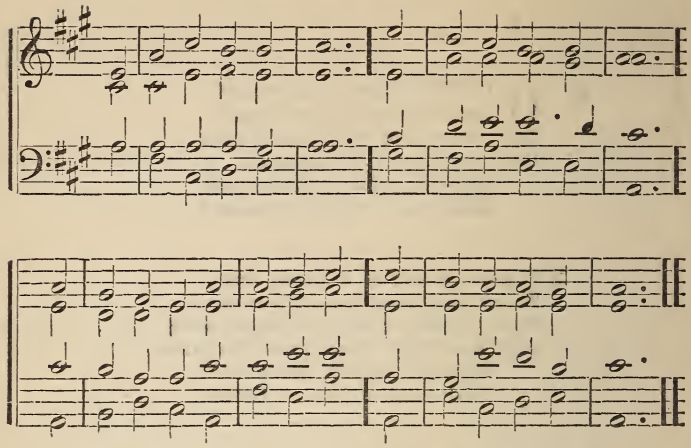
6 O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, thou Lord of Might,
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!



7 THE Advent of our King
Our praise must now employ;
Come let us hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

2 The Everlasting Lord
Incarnate deigns to be;
The Mighty girdeth on his sword
To set his servants free.

3 Daughter of Zion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace he comes to bring.

4 Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on. V

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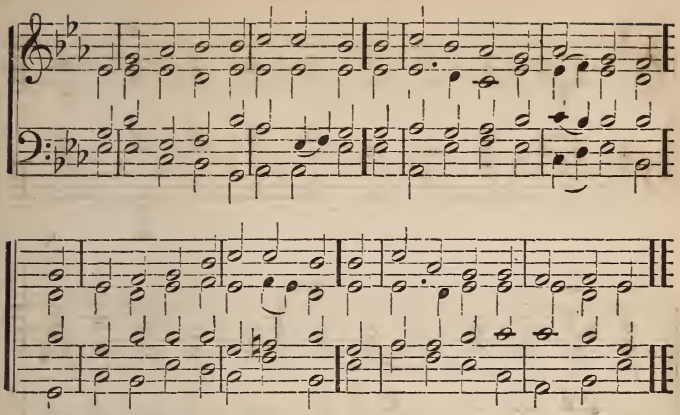
8 WHEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to thee.

Incarnation.



2 Thou true Desire of nations, hear;
Thou Word of God, thou Saviour dear;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

3 O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Closed by our evil deeds of old. III.

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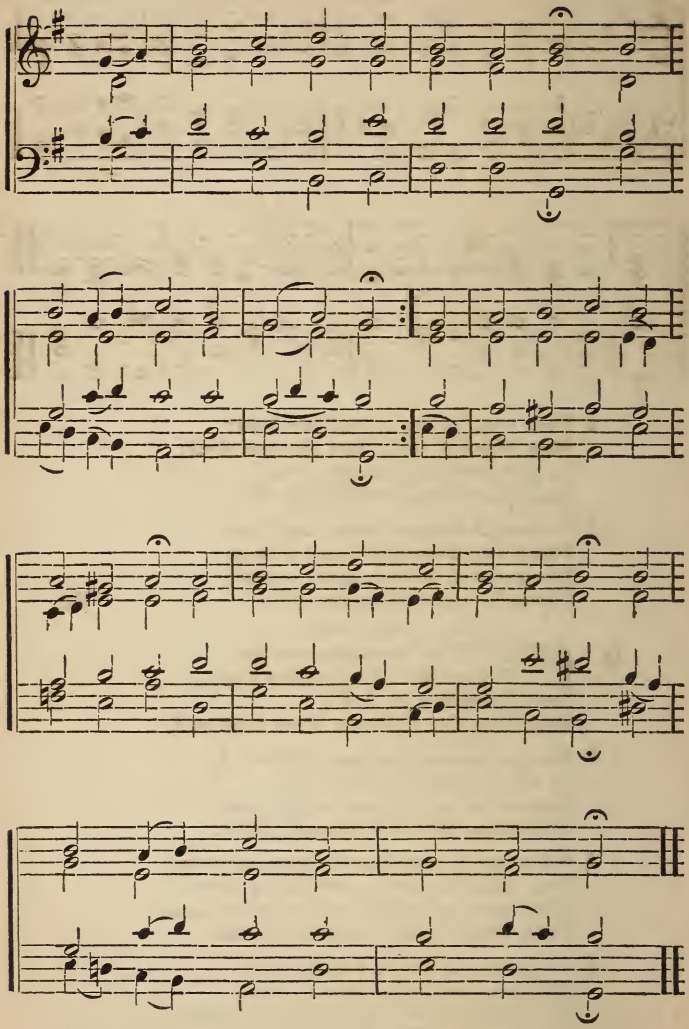
9 CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
Jesu, Redeemer of us all,
Hear thou thy servants when they call.

2 Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

3 When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

4 At thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own thee King for evermore. III.

Christmas. Choral Introit.

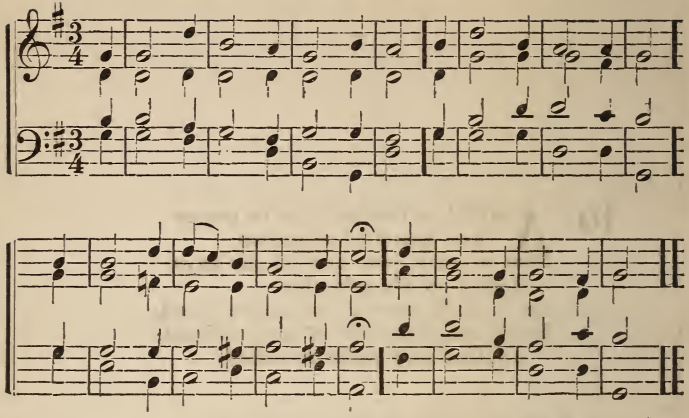


10 ALONE to God on high be praise
And thankful adoration,
That we may now, and all our days,
Rejoice in his salvation.
Let high in heaven his praises sound,
Peace and good-will on earth abound,
All feud and strife be ended.

2 Ye Christian people, all rejoice,
Each soul with joy upspringing;
Pour forth one song with heart and voice,
With love and gladness singing.
Give thanks to God, the Lord above,
Thanks for his miracle of love;
In love hath he redeemed us.

3 Lord Jesus Christ, alone to thee
Be praise and glory given;
Who reignest, God, eternally,
In all the earth and heaven,
The Prince of Peace, the incarnate Word,
The wonderful, the mighty Lord,
The Father everlasting.

Christmas-Carol.



11 CALM on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

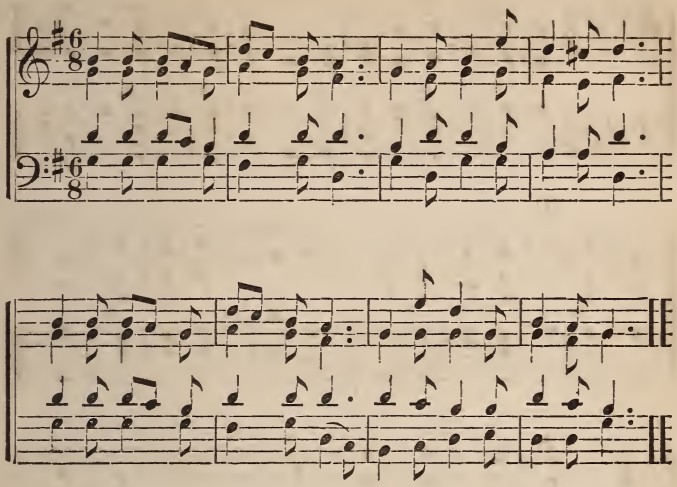
3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply;
And greet, from all their sacred heights,
The day-spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace to the earth, Good will to men
From heaven's Eternal King."

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn. IV.

Christmas-Carol.

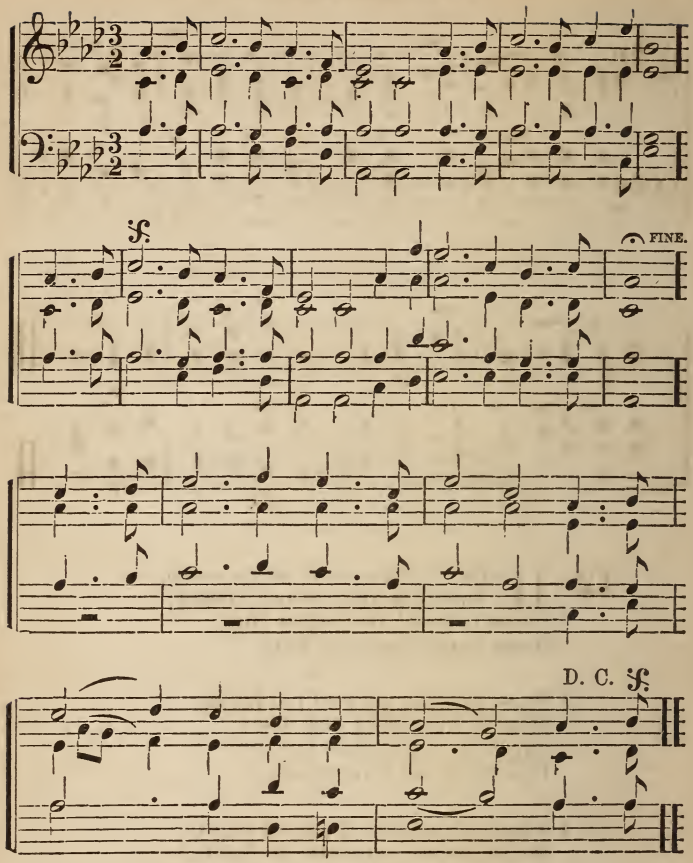


12 HARK! the skies with music sound,
Heav'nly glory beams around;
Christ is born! the angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Peace is come, good will appears,
Sinners wipe away your tears;
Christ for you in flesh to-day
Humbly in the manger lay.

3 Shepherds tending flocks by night,
Heard the song and saw the light;
Took their reeds, and softest strains
Echo'd through the happy plains.

4 Mortals, hail the glorious King!
Richest incense cheerful bring;
Praise and love Emmanuel's name,
And his boundless grace proclaim. VI.



13 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies
Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.
Listen to the wond'rous story,
Which they chant in hymns and joy:—
Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God on high!

2 Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Thus they sing with harps of gold;
Christ is born, the Son is given,
Of the prophets long foretold.
Haste, ye mortals, to adore him,
Heaven and earth his praises bring;
Men and angels fall before him,
Hail your Saviour, Lord, and King. VIII.

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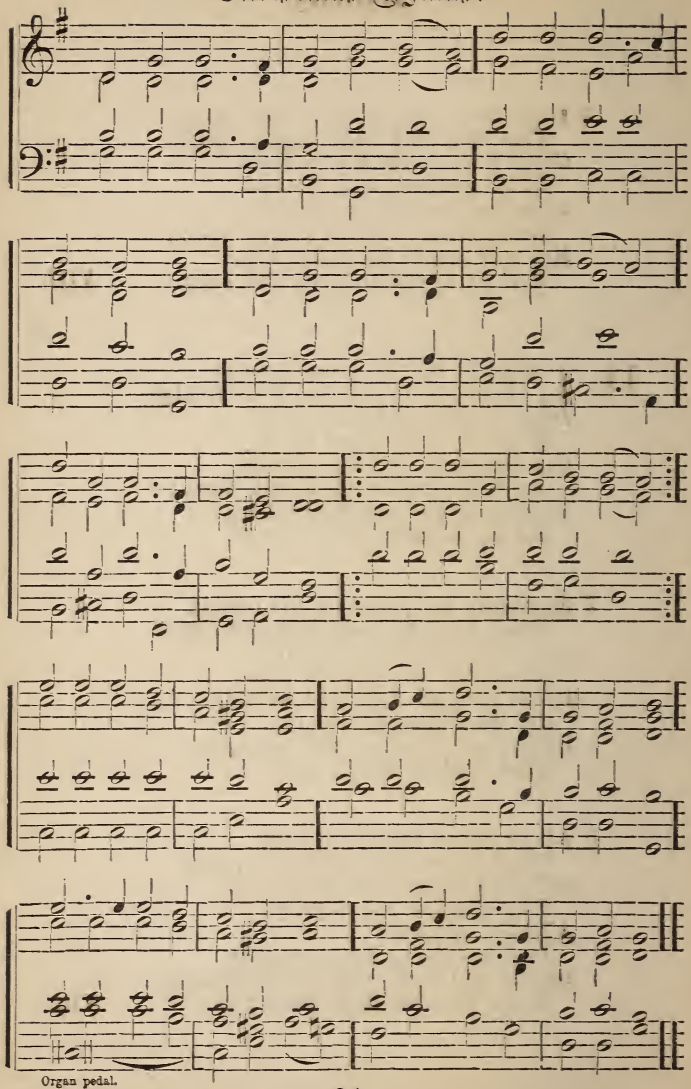
14 LIGHT of life, the great Messiah,
Promised Day-Spring from on high,
Deign to visit waiting mortals
From thy state above the sky.
God incarnate, veil thy splendor,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Make in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

2 Shepherds, did you learn his coming
While you kept your flocks by night?
Did you see his star in heaven
Blaze with new-created light?
Haste, ye magi, come and worship,
See the orient star before;
Bring your presents, gold and spices,
Blest Arabia's balmy store.

3 All ye joyous hosts of heaven,
Loudly speak your Saviour's praise
Saints and angels, in full chorus
Your seraphic voices raise;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
In wide-echoing songs proclaim;
Heaven and earth, with joy resounding,
Praise the blest Redeemer's name. VIII.



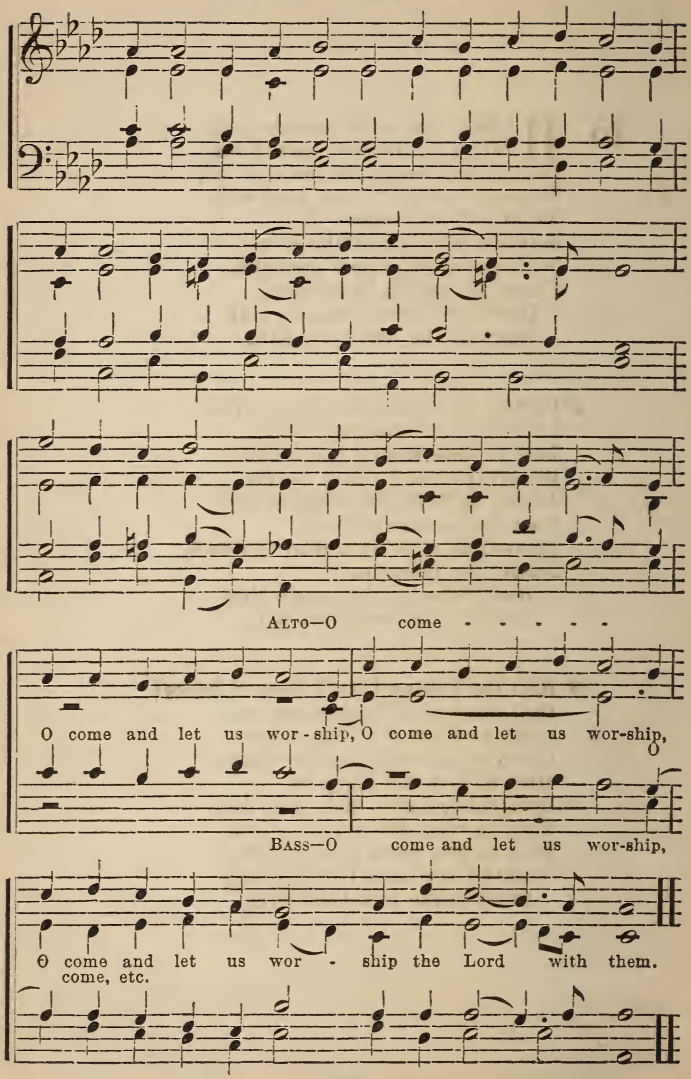
Organ pedal.

15 HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
Hark! their songs the heavens fill,
Peace on earth, to men good-will.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christmas-Hymns.

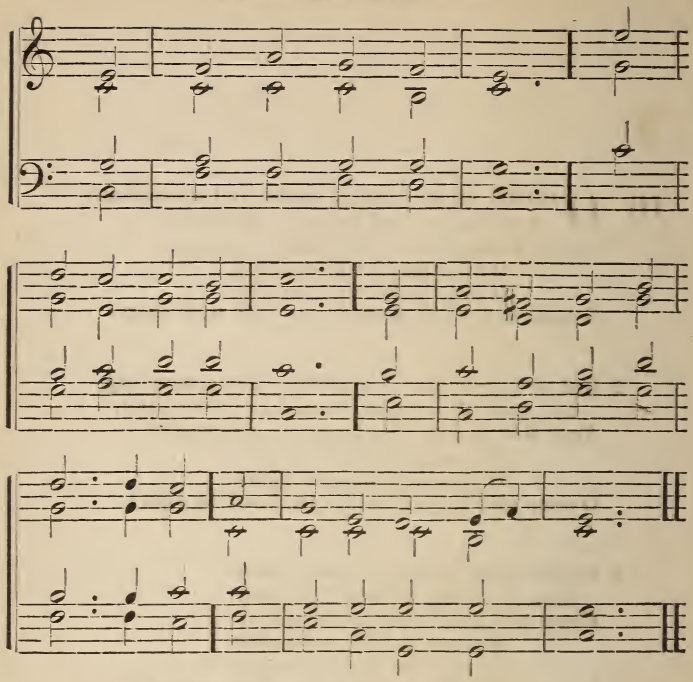


16 O COME, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
And hasten, and hasten to Bethlehem;
See, in a manger, the Monarch of angels!
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship the Lord with them!

2 God of God eternal, Light from light proceeding,
Lo! born of a virgin, to man he draws nigh;
Very God of very God begotten, not created!
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship the Lord on high!

3 Sing alleluia, chorus of the angels,
Sing, heavenly citizens, joyously,
Glory to God in the highest, glory!
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship the Lord on high!

4 To thee, who this day wast born for our redemption,
O Jesu, be praise eternally;
Word of th' eternal Father, now incarnate!
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship,
O come and let us worship the Lord on high!



17 GOD from on high hath heard,
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

2 Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that "God
Is born on earth to dwell."

3 See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them,
The holy Babe to greet.

4 But oh! what sight appears
Within that lowly door;
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child and Mother poor.

5 Art thou the Christ? the Son?
The Father's image bright?
And see we him whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils thy glory now;
We hail thee God, before whose throne
The angels prostrate bow.

7 A silent teacher, Lord,
Thou bid'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

8 Our swelling pride to cure
With that pure love of thine,
O be thou born within our hearts,
Most holy Child Divine. V.

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18 O THOU essential Word,
God from eternity;
On earth for our salvation born,
Welcome thou art to me.

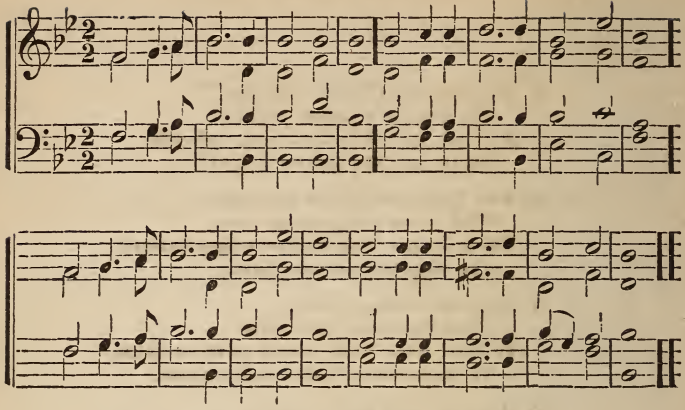
2 Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of life thou art!
Let not thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

3 Let naught be left within
But cometh of thy hand;
Root quickly out the weeds of sin,
My cunning foe withstand.

4 From thee comes nothing ill—
'T is he doth set the tares;
Make plain my path before me still,
And save me from his snares.

5 Star of the East, arise!
Drive all my clouds away;
Guide me till earth's dim twilight dies
Into the perfect day! V.

The Name of Jesus.



19 LET every heart exulting beat
With joy at Jesu's name of bliss;
With every pure delight replete
And passing sweet its music is.

2 Jesus the comfortless consoles,
Jesus each sinful fever quells,
Jesus the power of hell controls,
Jesus each deadly foe repels.

3 O speak his glorious name abroad!
Jesus let every tongue confess,
Let every heart and voice accord
The healer of our souls to bless.

4 All might, all glory be to thee,
Refulgent with this name divine;
All honor, worship, majesty,
Jesu, for evermore be thine.

20 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.

4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. II.

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21 THEE, O Emmanuel, we praise!
The Prince of Life, the Fount of Grace,
The Morning-Star, the Heavenly Flower,
Th' incarnate Word, the Lord of Power.

2 Since first the world began to be,
How many a heart hath longed for thee!
Long years our fathers hoped, of old,
Their eyes might yet thy Light behold.

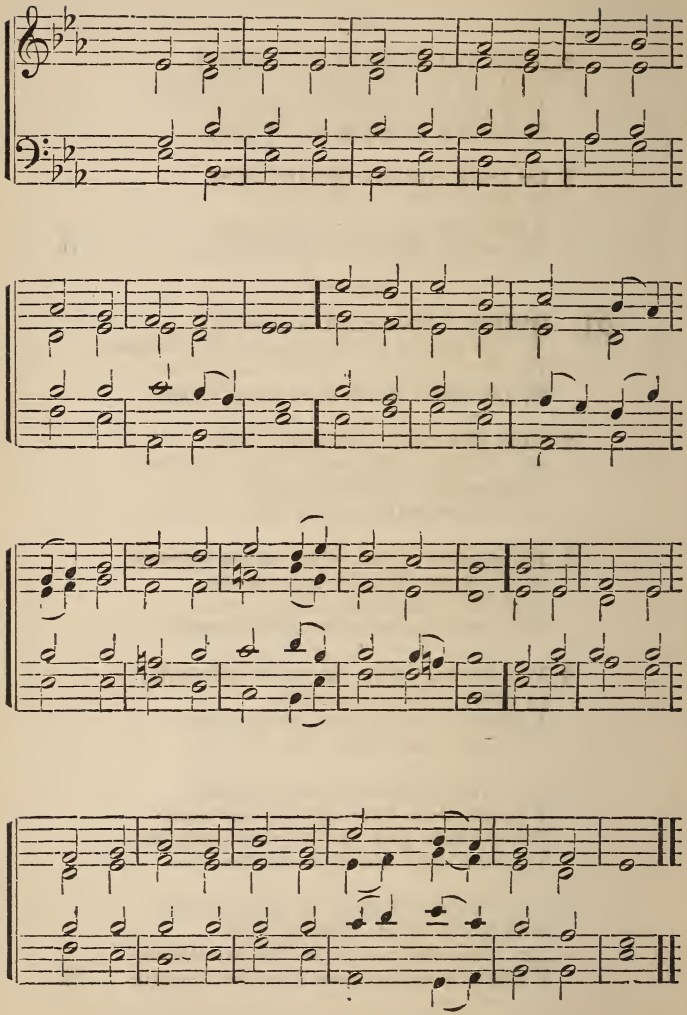
3 The prophets cried, "Ah! would he came
To break the fetters of our shame!
That help from Zion came to men,
Israel were glad and prospered then!"

4 Now thou art here; we know thee now;
In lowly manger liest thou,
A child, yet makest all things great;
Poor, yet is earth thy robe of state.

5 From thee alone all gladness flows,
Who yet shalt bear our bitt'rest woes;
Earth's light and comfort thou shalt be,
Yet none shall watch to comfort thee.

6 Lord, we would sing thy praises here
With joyful spirit, year by year:
And they shall sound before thy throne
When time nor number more are known. II.

The Name of Jesus.



22 TO the Name of our Salvation
Laud and honor let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

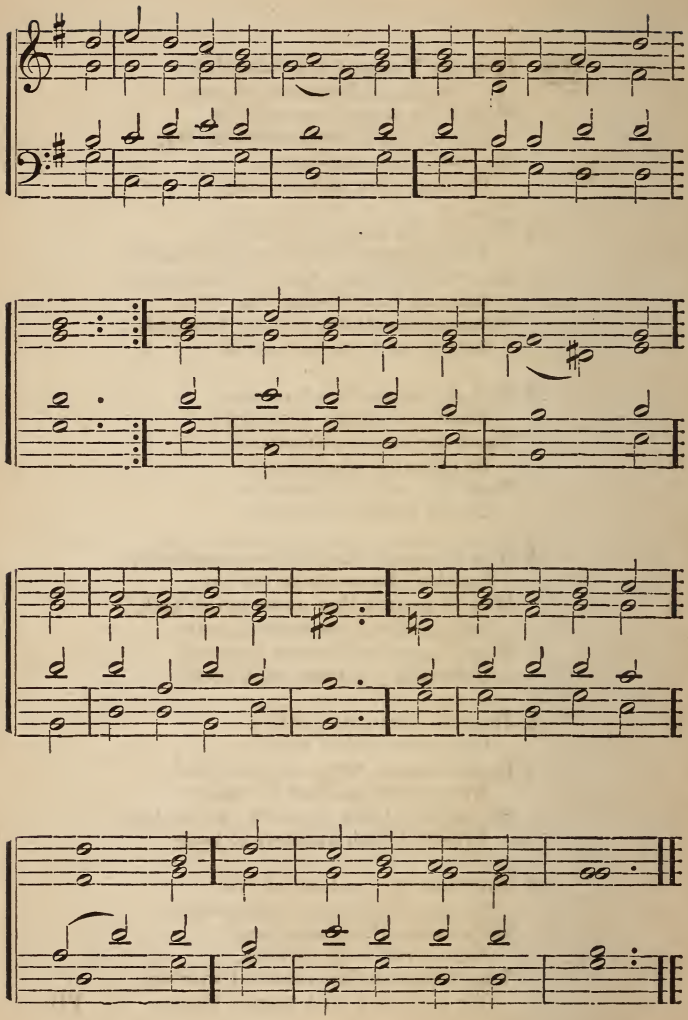
2 Jesus is the name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'T is the name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory;
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'T is the name that, whoso preacheth,
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this name beseecheth,
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 Jesus is the name exalted
Over every other name;
In this name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6 Therefore we, in love adoring,
This most blessed name revere;
Holy Jesus, thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there. VII.

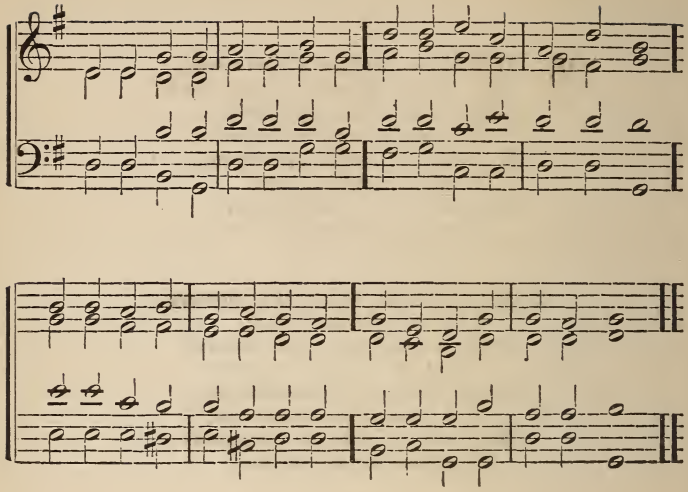


23 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness o'erflow.

3 Kings shall bow down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing;
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever,
His changeless name of Love.



24 EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel;
Out of thee the Lord from heaven
Came to rule his Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at his cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning,
Incense doth their faith disclose;
Gold their hearts' best love proclaimeth,
Myrrh obedience foreshows.

5 Jesus, whom the Gentiles worshiped
At thy glad Epiphany,
Unto thee, our only Father,
God, and Saviour, glory be.

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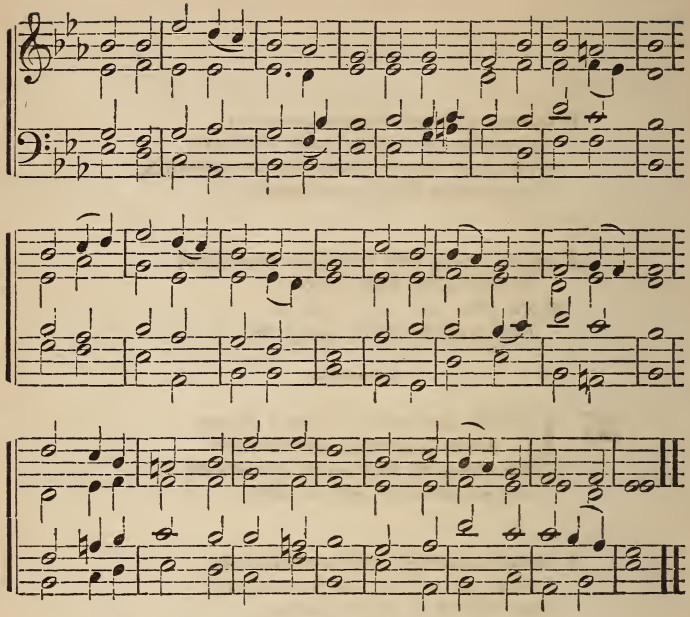
25 COME, Redeemer, blessed Jesus,
Born to set thy people free!
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every humble heart.

3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king;
Born to reign supreme forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
So may we a place inherit
With the blest before thy throne. IX.



26 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

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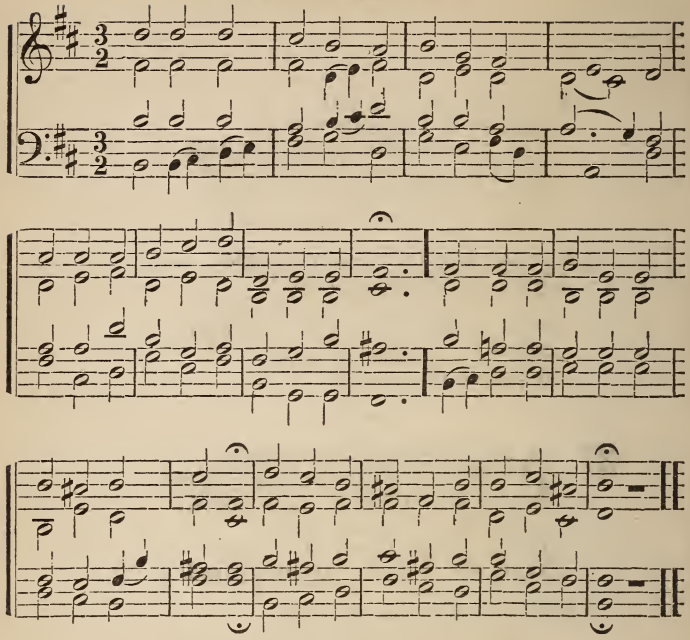
27 ALL ye Gentile lands, awake!
Thou, O Salem, rise and shine!
See the day-spring o'er you break,
Heralding a morn divine;
Telling God hath called to mind
Those who long in darkness pined.

2 Lo! the glory of the Lord
Hath arisen on us to-day;
We have seen the light outpoured
That must surely drive away
All things that to night belong—
All the sad earth's woe and wrong.

3 Thy arising, Lord, shall fill
All my thoughts in sorrow's hour;
Thy arising, Lord, shall still
All my dread of death's dark power;
Through my smiles and through my tears,
Still thy light, O Lord, appears.

4 Let me, Lord, in peace depart
From this evil world to thee;
Where thyself sole brightness art,
Thou hast kept a place for me;
In the shining city there,
Crowns of light thy saints shall wear.



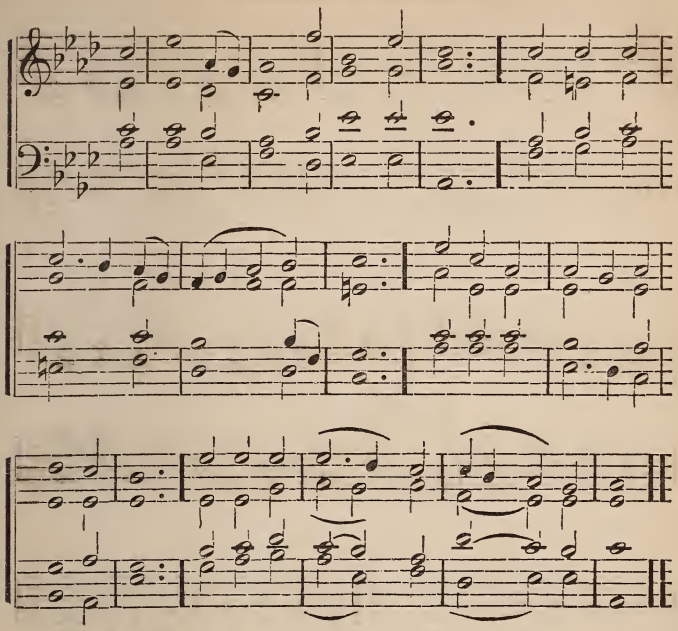
28 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold, on his cradle, the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,—
Maker. and Monarch, and Saviour, of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion.
Odors of Edom and offrings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor

Transfiguration.



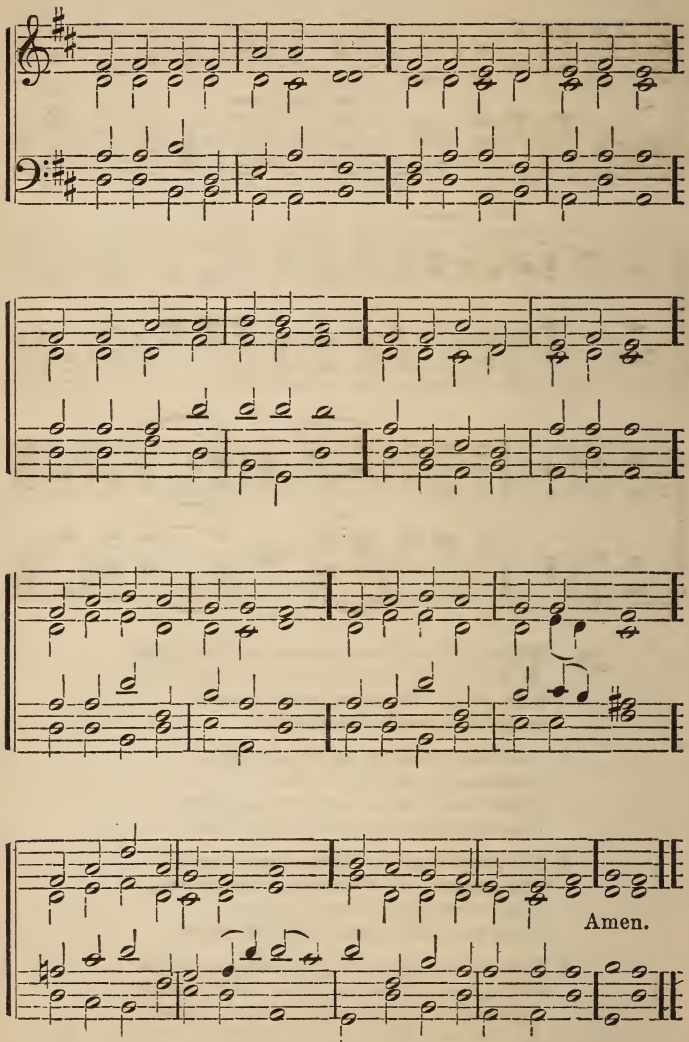
29 THOU Sun of love whose radiant light
Glads the adoring angels' sight,
How shall I lift mine eyes to thee
In all thy bright immensity?

2 On Tabor's height in days of old
Did men thy majesty behold;
Thy Word reflects the glorious view,
That we may share the vision too.

3 In every work thy hands have made,
Thy power and wisdom are displayed,
But O! what glories all divine
From thee, Incarnate Saviour, shine!

4 Thou art my Sun: thy quickening rays
Fill my glad heart with joy and praise;
Cheered by thy glowing beams I prove
The warmth of thy paternal love. II.

Penitential Hymns.



Litany.

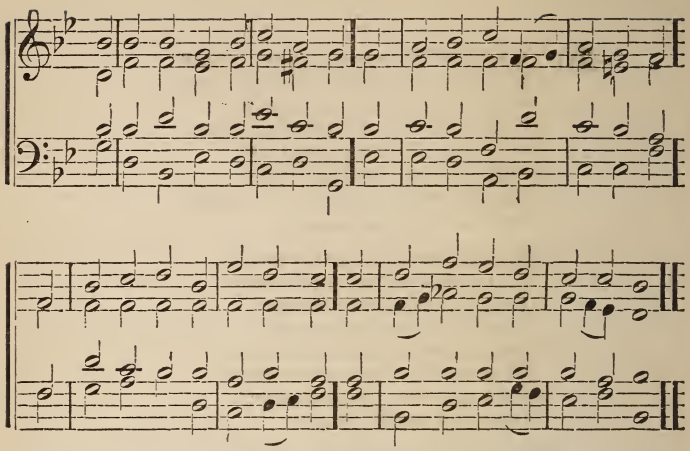
30 SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O! by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thy birth and early years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the subtle tempter's power,
Jesu, look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the gracious tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold,
Jesu, look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thine hour of whelming fear,
By thine agony and prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By thy cross, thy pangs, and cries,
By thy perfect sacrifice,
Jesu, look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By thy deep expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power from death to save,
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany. Amen.



31 O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, th' eternal Word, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 Nor willed he only to appear;
His pleasure was to tarry here,
And God-and-Man with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.

4 For us he was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptation sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

5 For us he prayed, for us he taught,
For us his daily works he wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not himself, but us.

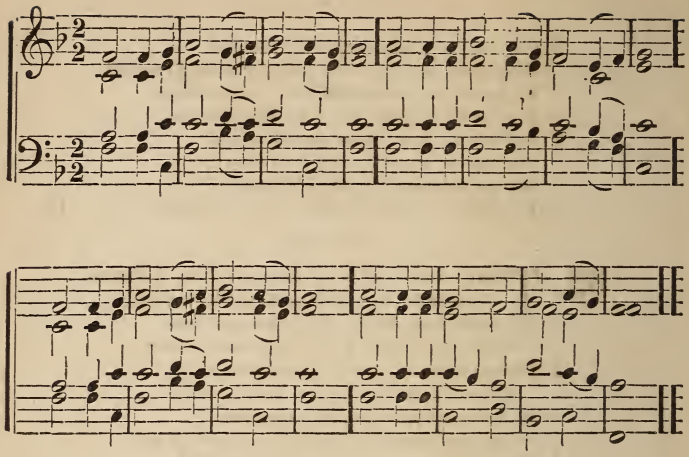
6 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death,
For us at length gave up his breath.
7 For us he rose from death again,
For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer. II.

---

32 THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of Peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine;
My love, my faith, my hope increase,
And make me in thy likeness shine.
2 With single eye and humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see!
In love be every wish resigned,
And hallowed every thought to thee!
3 Close by thy side O keep me still,
Howe'er life's various currents flow;
With steadfast eye to mark thy will,
And follow thee where'er I go.
4 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;
Alone hast thou the wine-press trod.
Thy hand shall lead me safely on:
Mighty to save art thou, my God. I.

---

33 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee:
O burst these bonds, and set it free.
2 While in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, if thou, O Lord, art near.
3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
O Lord, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. II.



34 JESUS, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear;
With resignation arm my breast,
With humble love and lowly fear.

2 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Mingled according to thy will,
Though bitter to the taste it be,
'Tis full of heavenly mercy still.

3 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
So shall each murmuring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

4 O thou, who bad'st the tempest cease.
And lo! the waves obeyed thy will,
Speak to my warring passions, peace!
Say to my trembling heart—be still. I.

35 MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy Word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal
Thy work of mercy to fulfill;
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory, too.

4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
And at the last, with victory blest,
Lord, let me find in thee my rest. II.

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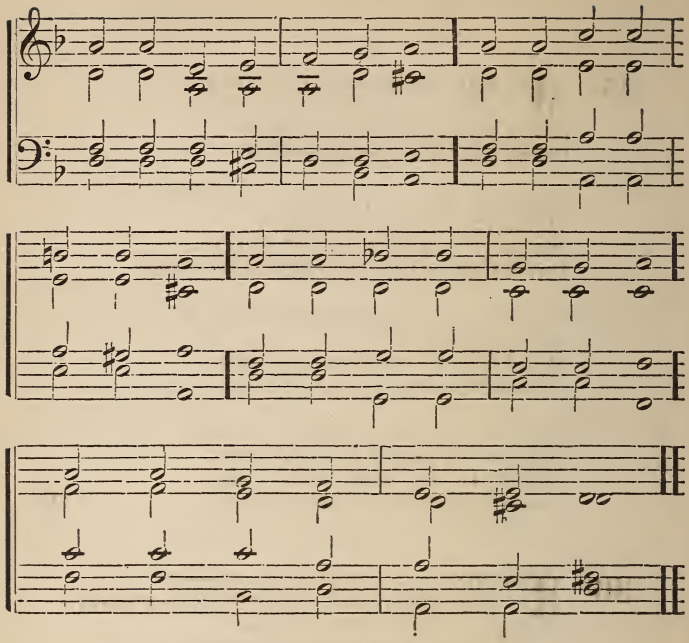
36 RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And chase these shadowy forms no more;
O seek thy better needs to learn,
For higher goods thy God implore.

2 O holy Lord, whose piercing eye
Distinctly marks each deep recess,
In these sequestered hours draw nigh,
And with thy presence fill the place.

3 Through all the windings of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide,
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be searched and purified.

4 Then, with the visits of thy love,
Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer,
Till every grace shall join to prove
That God has fixed his dwelling there. I.



37 FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow; earth thy bed.

3 Shall not we thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

6 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side,
That with thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide. VI.

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38 WHAT within me and without
Hourly on my spirit weighs,
Burdening heart and soul with doubt,
Darkening all my weary days.

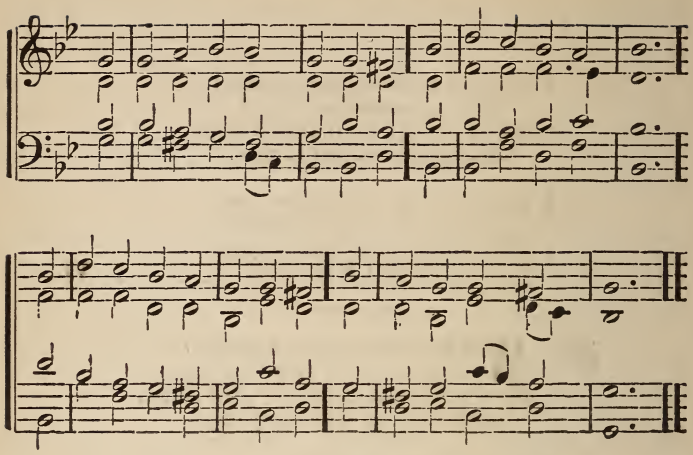
2 In it I behold thy will,
God, who givest rest and peace;
And my heart is calm and still,
Waiting till thou send release.

3 Yea, on thee, my God, I rest,
Letting life flow calmly on,
For I know the last is best,
When the crown of joy is won.

4 In thy might all things I bear,
In thy love find bitter sweet,
And, with all my grief and care,
Sit in patience at thy feet.

5 Let thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me—keep me close to thee;
In the peace thy love doth shed
Let me dwell eternally.

6 Be my all; in all I do,
Let me only seek thy will;
Where the heart to thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm, and still. VI.



39 LORD, as we to thy mercy flee
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.

4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"Father, thy will be done."

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven;
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven. IV

40 LORD! when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam peace into each heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly thine.

4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 't is goodness still
That grants it or denies. IV.

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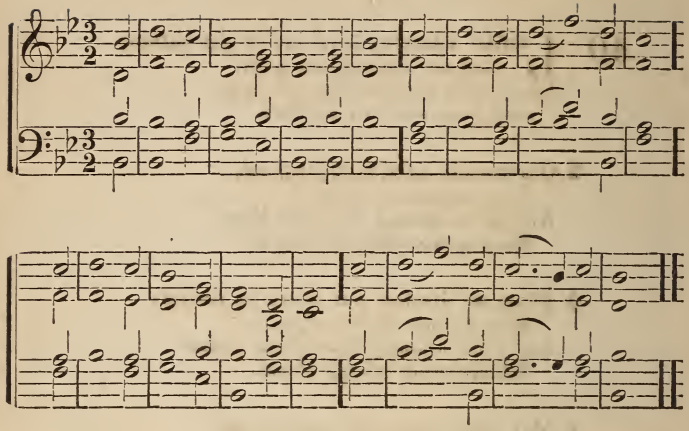
41 FOREVER blessed be the Lord,
My Saviour and my shield;
He sends the Spirit of his Word
To arm me for the field.

2 When sin and hell their force unite,
He makes my soul his care;
Instructs me in the heavenly fight,
And guards me through the war.

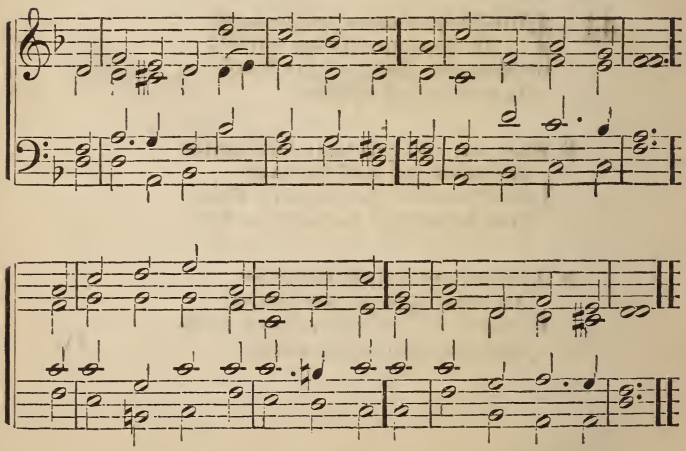
3 A friend and helper so divine
My fainting hope shall raise;
He makes the glorious victory mine,
And his shall be the praise. IV.

Penitential Hymns.

First Tune.



Second Tune.



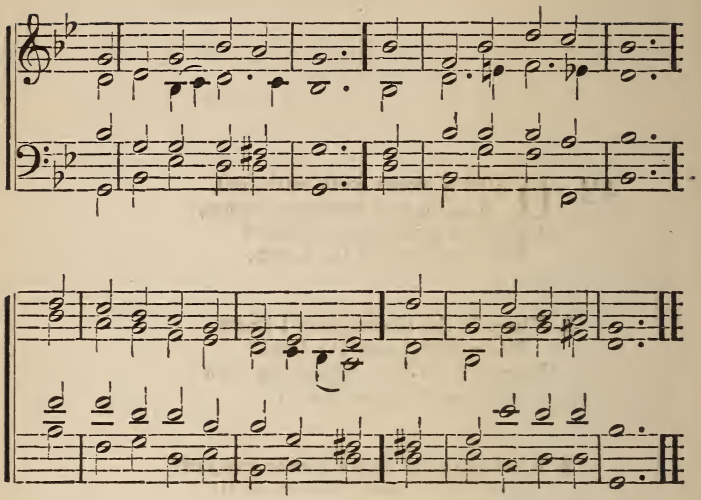
42 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his Word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee. IV.



43 WHEN, overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies,
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2 O lead me to the Rock
That 's high above my head;
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within thy presence, Lord,
Forever I 'll abide:
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide. V.

44 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

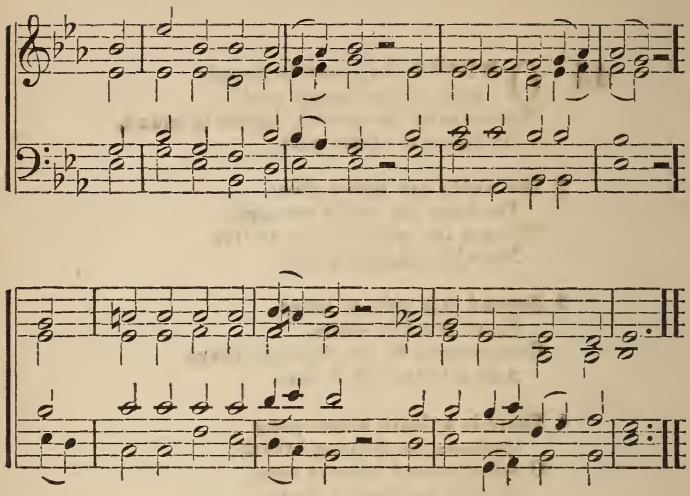
5 Thou God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
For evermore undone.

---

45 O CEASE, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All this wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

2 Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
O haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest. V.



46 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head.

2 O, happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men;
O, happy if ye hunger,
As Jesus hungered then.

3 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

4 What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

5 The cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

---

47 GOD is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation
My light, my help is near.

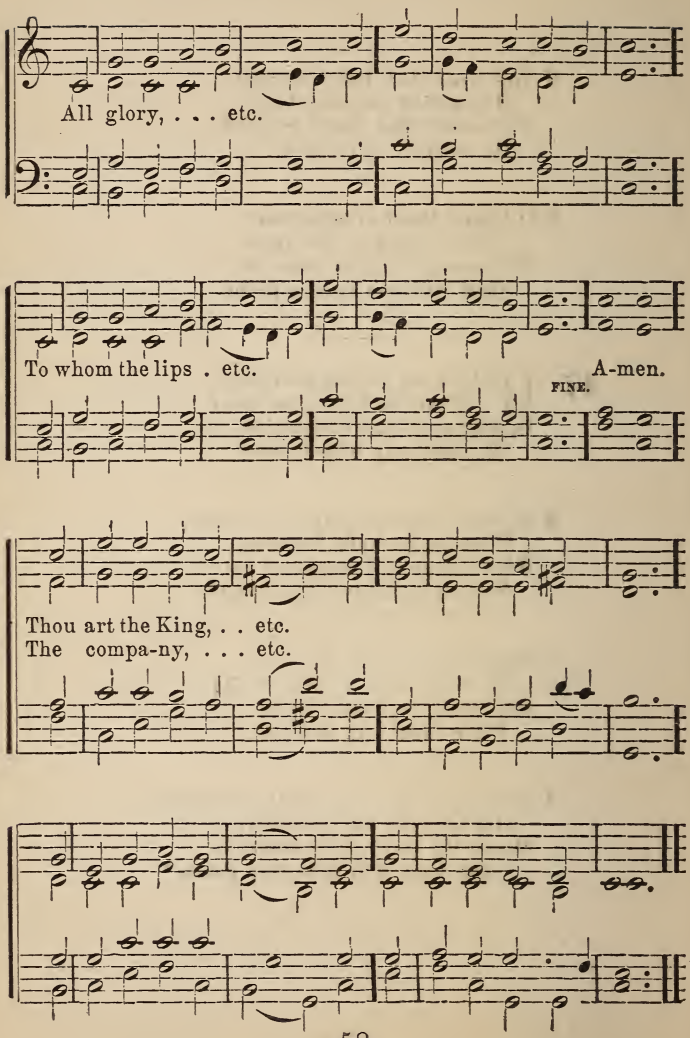
2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me
With God at my right hand?

3 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with homage wait;
His truth be thine affiance
When faint and desolate.

4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
"The Lord will give thee peace."

Hymn for Palm-Sunday,

being the Sunday next before Easter.



Entry into Jerusalem.

48 ALL glory, laud, and honor,
To thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
All glory, etc.

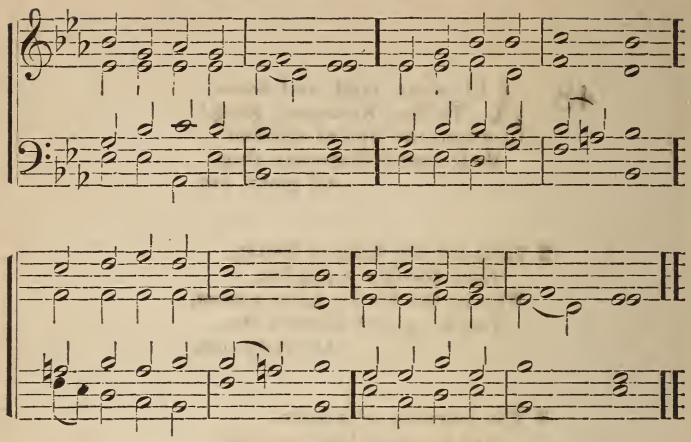
2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5 To thee, before thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.



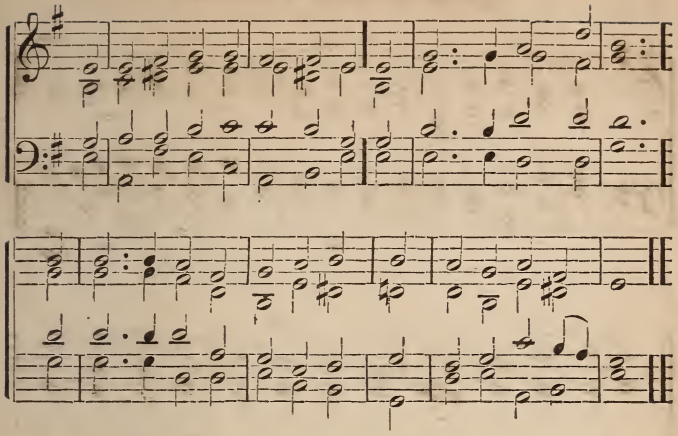
49 JESU, meek and lowly,
Saviour, pure and holy,
On thy love relying,
Hear me humbly crying.

2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the cross I view thee,
Calling sinners to thee.

3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before thee,
Helpless I adore thee.

4 Fount of love unceasing,
Whence is every blessing,
All my aching sadness,
Turn thou into gladness.

5 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be thou e'er beside me:
In thy ways direct me,
'Neath thy wings protect me.



50 MY God, I love thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love thee not
Must die eternally.

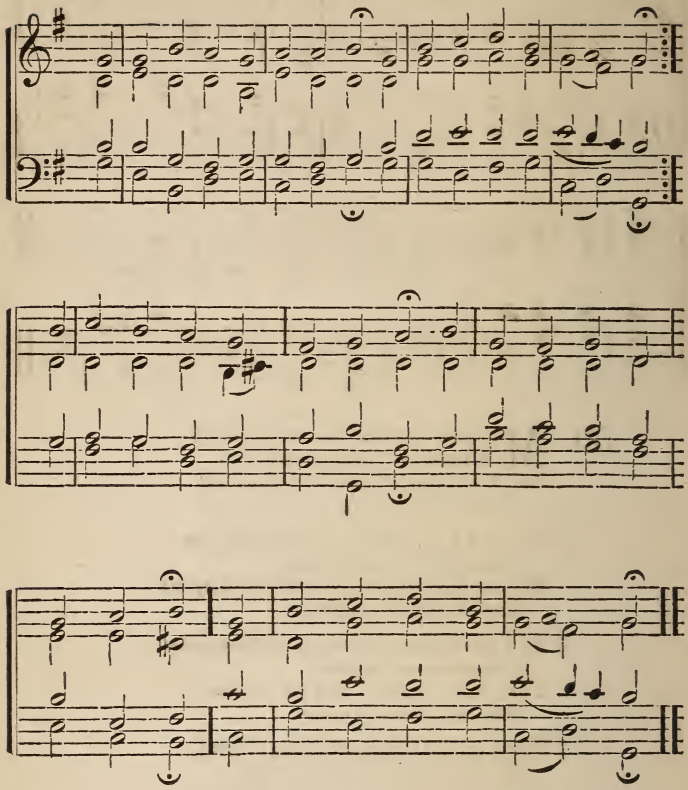
2 Thou, O my Saviour, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself: and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell:

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward,
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

6 So would I love thee, dearest Lord,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God
And my eternal King. IV.



51 O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning.
Upon the crucified One look,
And thou shalt read as in a book
What well is worth thy learning.

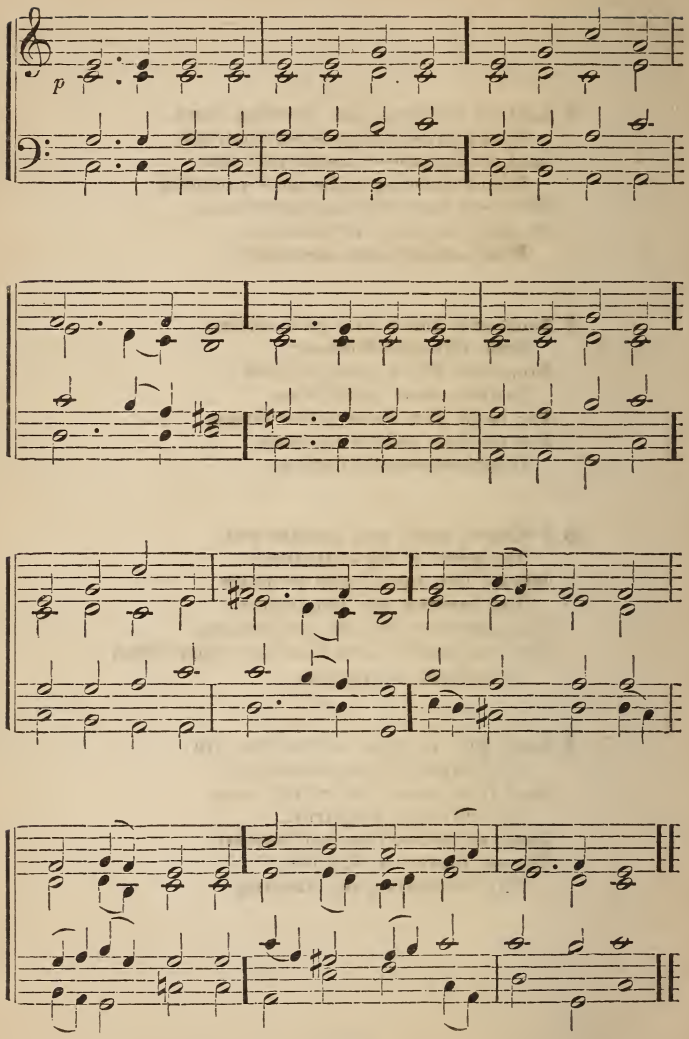
2 Look on his head, that bleeding head,
With crown of thorns surrounded;
Look on his sacred hands and feet,
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every limb with scourges rent!
On him, the just, the innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

3 None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction;
None ever felt a grief like his
In that dread crucifixion.
For us he bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

4 O sinner, mark and ponder well
The price of thy salvation;
Behold how unto death he bears
Thy sorrows, thy temptation.
The powers of hell are overthrown,
The Conqueror's arm doth hold them down
In endless subjugation.

5 Lord, give us grace to flee from sin
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting woes
For evil ones preparing.
Jesu, we thank thee and entreat
To rest forever at thy feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.

Hymns on the Passion.

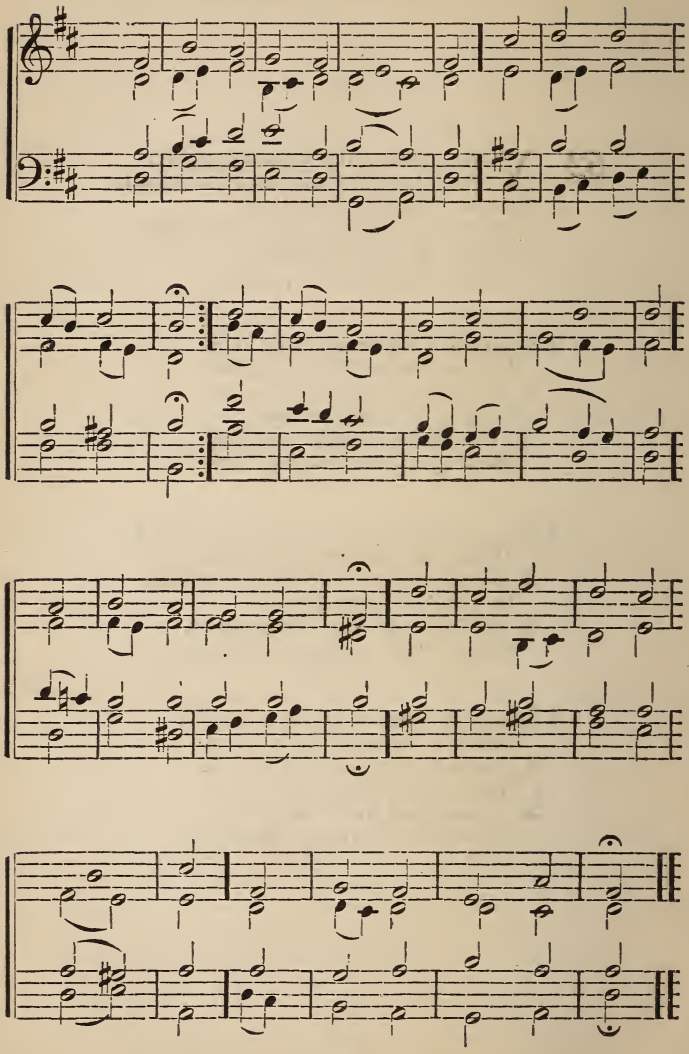


52 NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
Tell, in sweet and mournful strain,
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of his love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.

2 Scourged with unrelenting fury
For the sins which we deplore,
By his livid stripes he heals us,
Raising us to fall no more;
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

3 Through his heart the spear is piercing,
Though his foes have seen him die;
Blood and water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery;
Water from our sins to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

4 Jesu, may those precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford;
Let them be our cup and healing,
And at length our full reward,
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise thee its redeeming Lord.

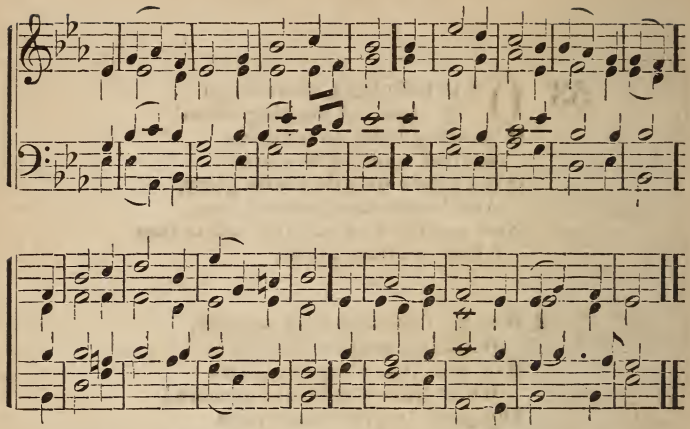


53 O SACRED head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded
Reviled, and put to scorn!
O head once wreathed with glory,
And bright with shining rays,
Now mocked and scorned, before thee
I bow in silent praise.

2 How art thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
O grant that I may ever
Abide, dear Lord, in thee;
Nor let e'en death e'er sever
My faithful soul from thee.

4 When I depart, be nigh me;
O Lord, go not from me!
Nor in that hour deny me
The strength I need from thee.
Then will I, calm and trustful,
Yield up to thee my breath,
Rejoicing, yet not boastful,
O happy, happy death!



54 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

3 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. I.

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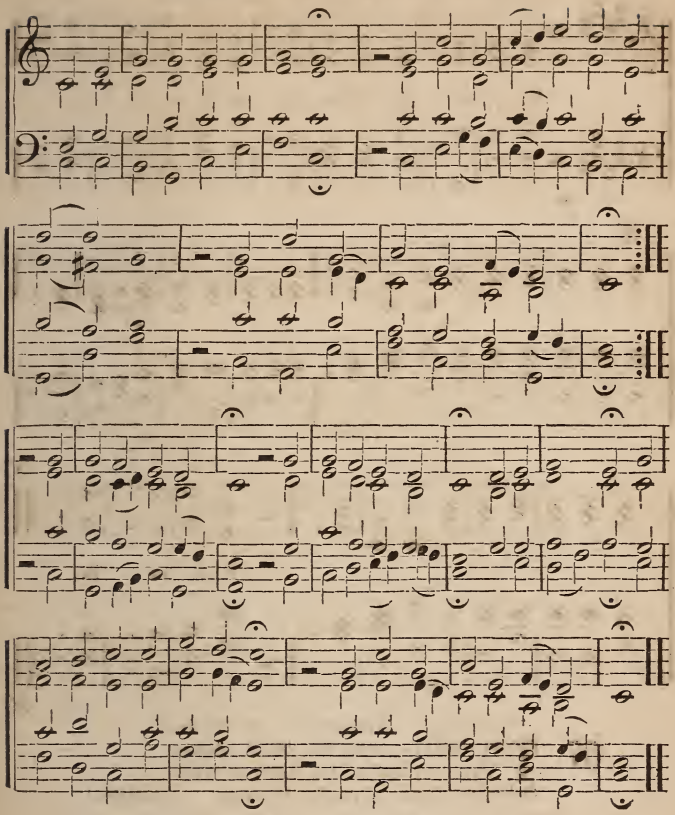
55 LORD Jesus, when we stand afar
And gaze upon thy holy cross,
In love of thee and scorn of self,
O, may we count the world as loss.

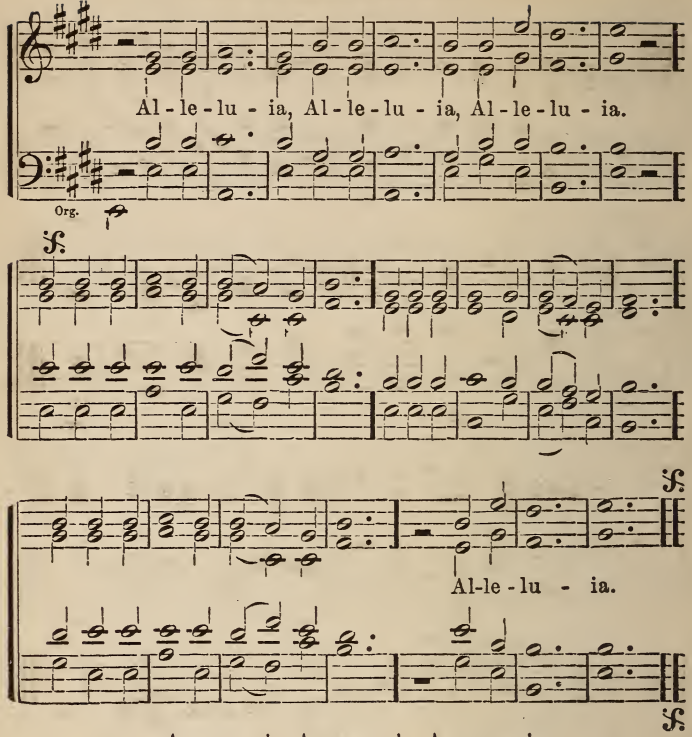
2 O holy Lord, uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

3 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee! I.

Easter. Choral Introit.



56 UP, ye Christians, join in singing,
And praises to our Saviour bringing,
For risen is the Conqueror.
Lo! his march is now undoubted,
And all the powers of death are routed;
Lo! open lies the sepulcher.
O fair and glorious beam!
O joy in fullest stream! Alleluia!
With hero-might he wins the fight,
And scatters all the hosts of night.



ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

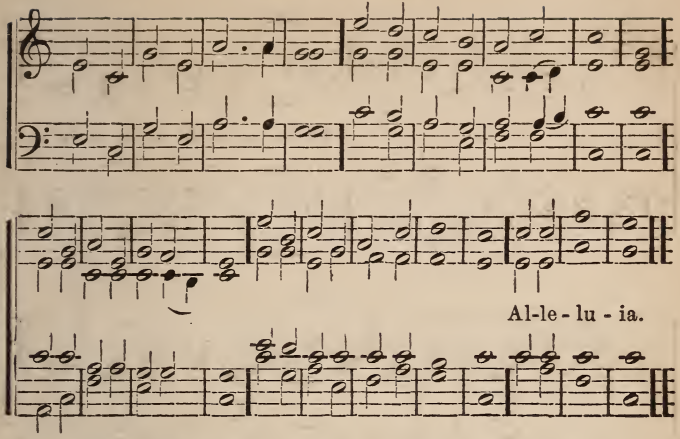
57 THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The triumph of the Lord is won;
O let the song of praise be sung. Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst. Alleluia!

3 On this third morn he rose again
In glorious majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain. Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy his triumphs tell. Alleluia!

Resurrection.



58 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appall us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

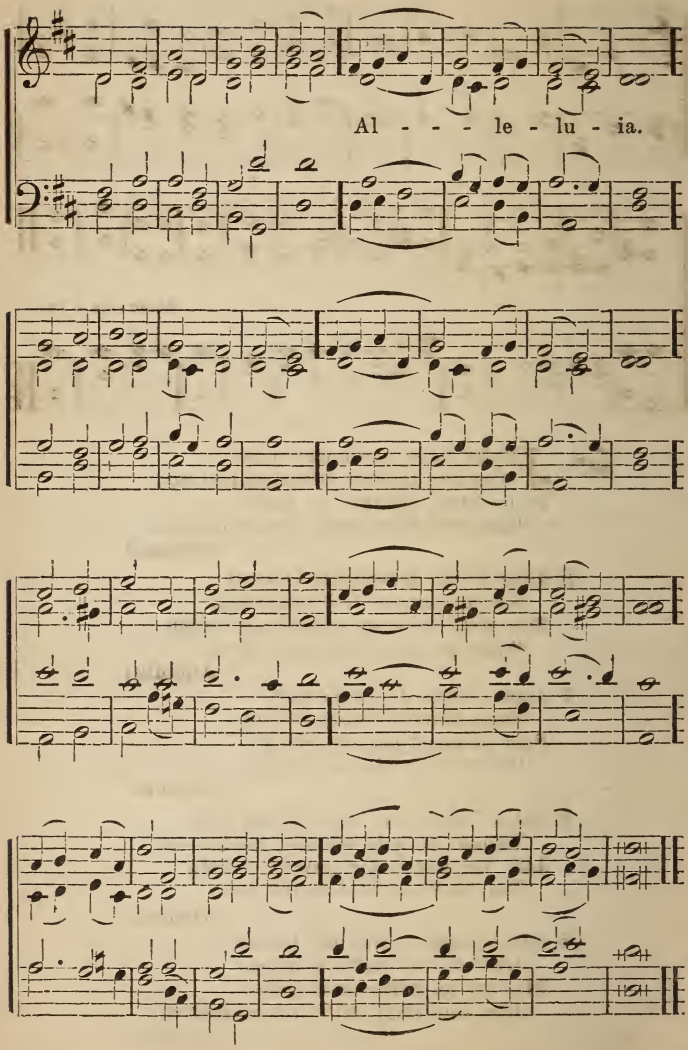
2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us his love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Easter-Hymns.



59 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross,
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pain which he endured,
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

Easter-Hymus.

SEMI-CHORUS. Repeat in Chorus.

f Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

mf

Al-le - lu - ia.

CHORUS. Dal Segno.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

60 O SONS and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

2 That Sunday morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee."
Alleluia!

4 That night the Apostles met in fear;
Amid them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

5 When Didymus the tidings heard,
He doubted if it were the Lord,
Until he came and spake this word:
Alleluia!

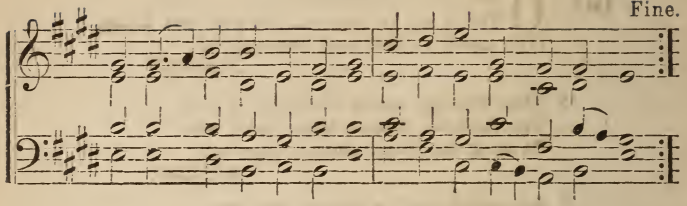
6 "My pierced side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet I show to thee;
Nor faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia!

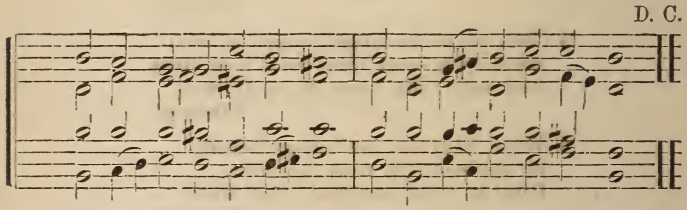
7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been!
For they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia!

Easter-Hymns.



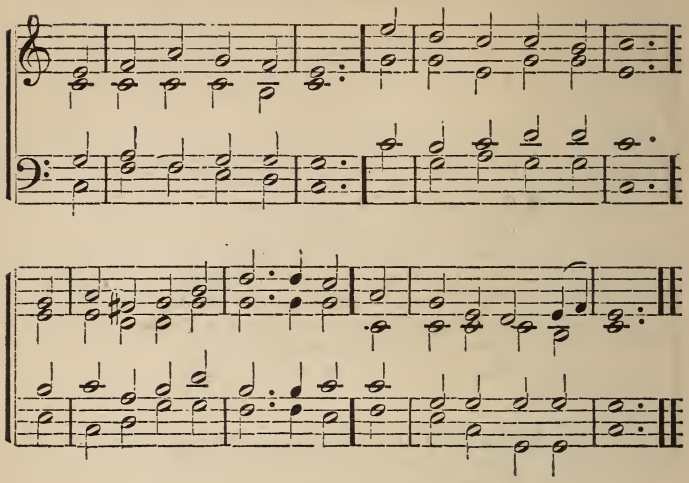


61 ANGELS, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey:
See! he rises from the tomb,
Bright with heaven's immortal bloom.
'T is the Saviour! Angels, raise
Your triumphant songs of praise;
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

2 O ye people, lift your eyes,
High in glory see him rise;
Hosts of angels on the road
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.
Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
All on earth, in humble strain,
Sing the mighty Saviour's reign!

3 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Over thee the Lord is King;
Where, O grave, thy victory?
Christ no more in thee doth lie.
Heaven unfolds her portals wide,
Glorious Hero, through them ride;
King of Glory, mount thy throne,
Heaven and earth are all thine own.

4 Jesus Christ, our risen Lord,
Ever be thy name adored;
God and Man! alone in thee
Dwells the blessed Trinity:
Glory, honor, power, and might,
Be to thee, O Prince of Light,
Lord of all the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



62 TO Christ the Prince of Peace,
Jesus our Lord most high,
The Father of the world to come,
We lift our joyful cry.

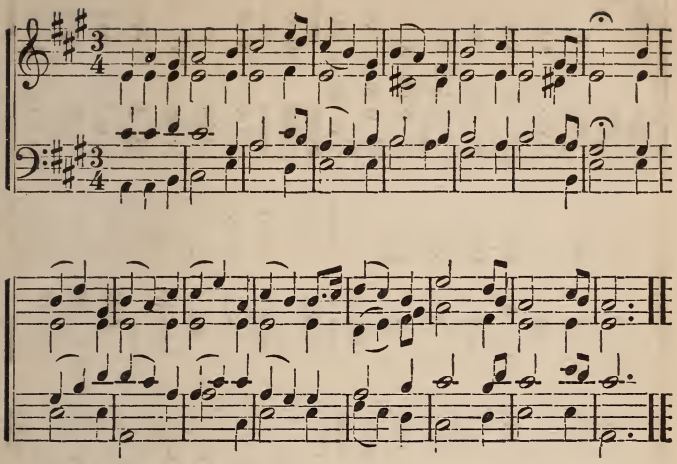
2 Deep in his heart for us
The wound of love he bore,
That love which still he kindles in
The hearts that him adore.

3 O Jesu, Saviour blest,
What else but love divine
Could thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of thine?

4 O Fount of endless life,
O Spring of water clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto thee draw near!

5 Hide me in thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality. V.

Resurrection.

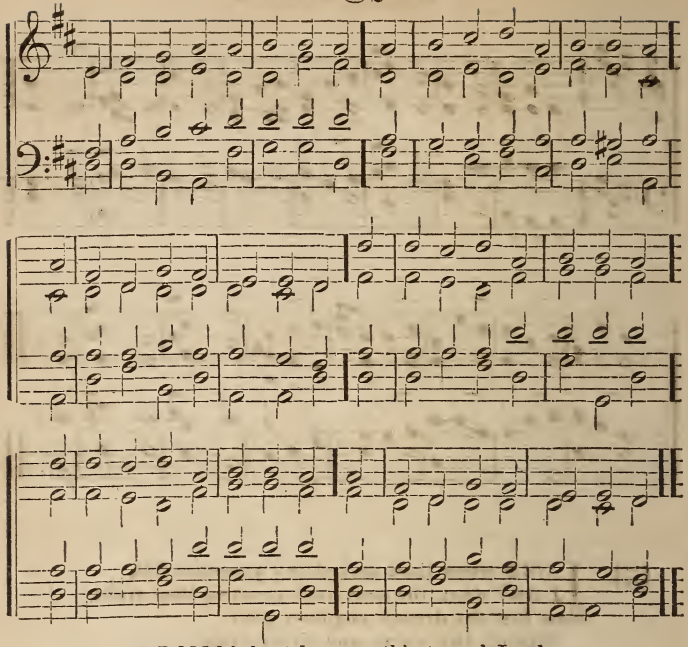


63 LORD, when thou mak'st thy presence felt,
And when the soul hath grasped thee right,
How fast the dreary shadows melt
Beneath thy warm and living light!

2 In thee I find a nobler birth,
A glory o'er the world I see,
And paradise returns to earth,
And blooms again for us in thee.

3 Thou strong and loving Son of Man,
Redeemer from the bonds of sin,
'T is thou the living spark dost fan,
That sets my breast on fire within.

4 Thou openest heaven once more to men,
The soul's true home, thy kingdom, Lord,
And I can trust and hope again,
And feel myself akin to God. I.

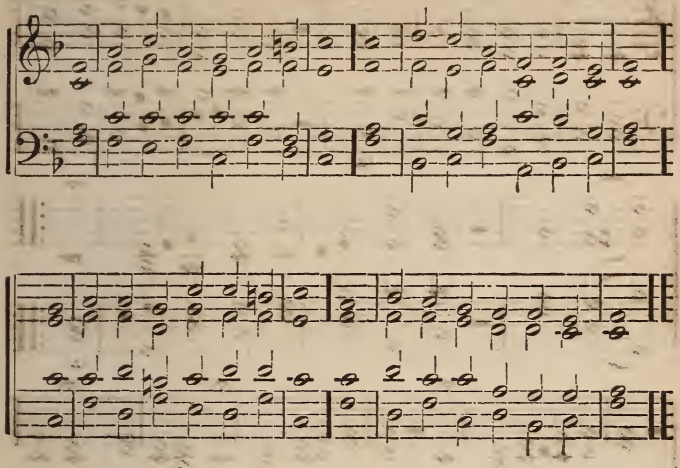


64 FROM highest heaven th' eternal Lord,
Of Mary born, th' incarnate Word,
Came down to suffer, and to die:
For love of sinful man he bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore,
Our load of sin and misery.

2 Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise
The Lamb who died, his flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe;
With angels round the throne above,
O tell the wonders of his love,
The joys that from his mercy flow.

3 In darkest shades of night we lay
Without a beam to guide our way,
Or hope of aught beyond the grave;
But he hath brought us life and light,
And opened heaven to our sight,
And lives forever strong to save.

Resurrection.



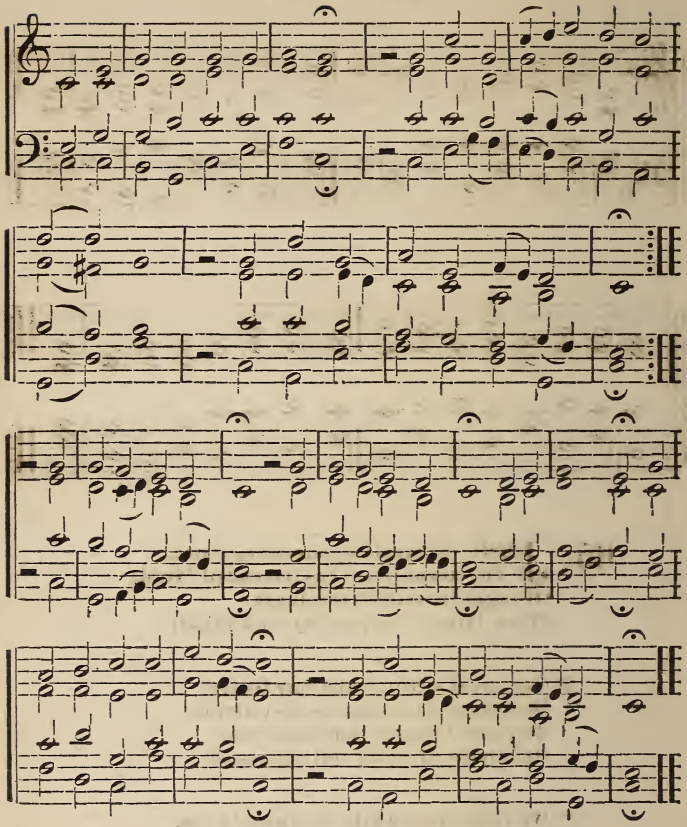
65 JESU, the world's redeeming Lord,
Th' eternal heaven-descended Word,
Of Light invisible true Light,
Thine Israel's keeper day and night;

2 Our great Creator and our Guide,
Who times and seasons dost divide,
Refresh at night with quiet rest
Our limbs by daily toil oppressed.

3 We pray thee, while we dwell below,
Preserve us from our ghostly foe;
Nor let his wiles victorious be
O'er them that are redeemed by thee.

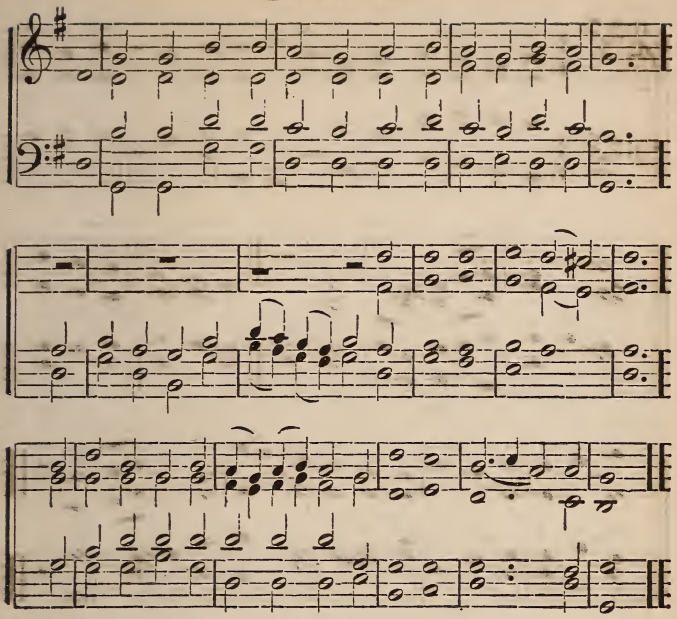
4 O Lord of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. II.

Ascension. Choral Introit.



66 JESUS, Lord, our Captain glorious!
O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious,
Wisdom and might to thee belong.
We confess, proclaim, adore thee,
We bow the knee, we fall before thee;
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.
The cross meanwhile we bear,
The crown ere long to wear; Alleluia!
Thy reign extend, world without end,
Let praise from all to thee ascend.

Ascension.



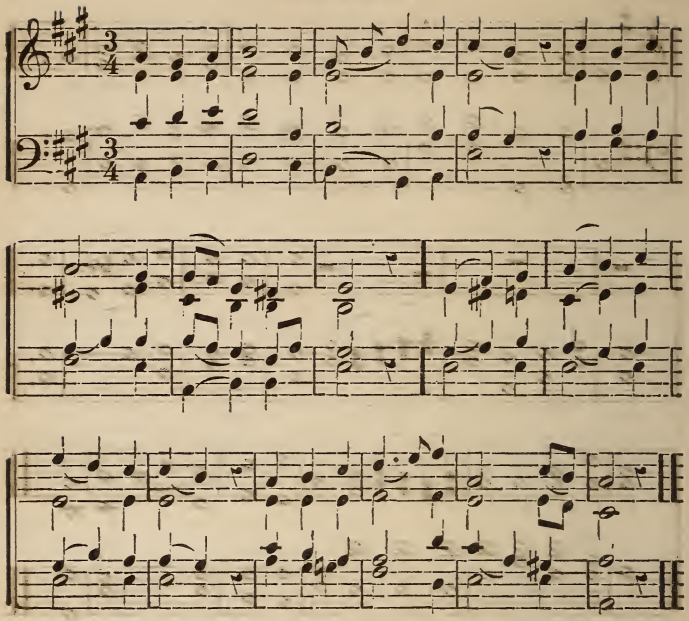
67 ALL hail the great Immanuel's name!
Let seraphs prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Let countless angels strike the lyre,
And low before him fall,
Who tune to love their holy choir,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Let every tribe, of every tongue,
All creatures, great and small,
Loud swell this universal song,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Our heavenly Father, Jesus, Lord,
Whom King of kings we call;
We worship thee, Incarnate Word,
And crown thee Lord of all. IV.

Ascension.



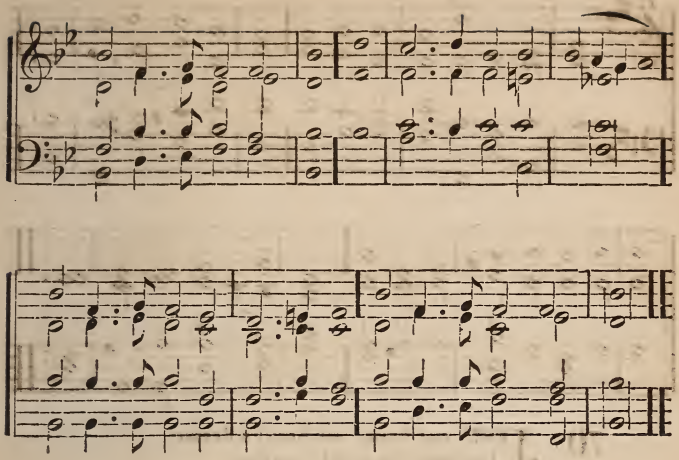
68 YE Christians, tune your noblest strains,
Your Lord, to heaven ascended, sing;
And echo to the heavenly plains
The triumphs of your God and King.

2 In hymns of grateful rapture tell
How he subdued your mightiest foes,
Disarmed the powers of death and hell,
And led them captive when he rose.

3 His Human Nature now Divine,
From him the springs of blessing flow:
Transcendent glories round him shine,
And beam through heaven on men below.

4 Then let your praises mount above,
Jesus your God and Saviour own,
Adore his vast, redeeming love,
Proclaim him God, and God alone. I.

Ascension.



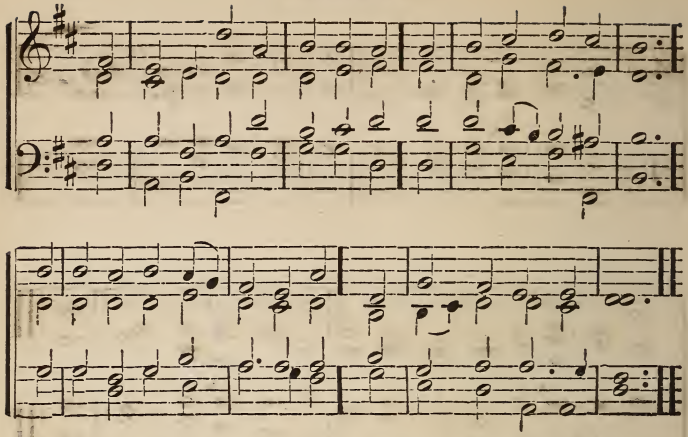
69 THOU art gone up on high
To realms beyond the skies,
And round thy throne unceasingly
Sweet songs of praise arise.

2 Thou art gone up on high,
But thou didst first come down
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto thy crown.

3 But we are lingering here
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

4 Here, girt with griefs and tears
Our onward course must be;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to thee. V.

Ascension.



70 JESU, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love
Which took our griefs on thee,
And led thee to a cruel death
To set thy people free!

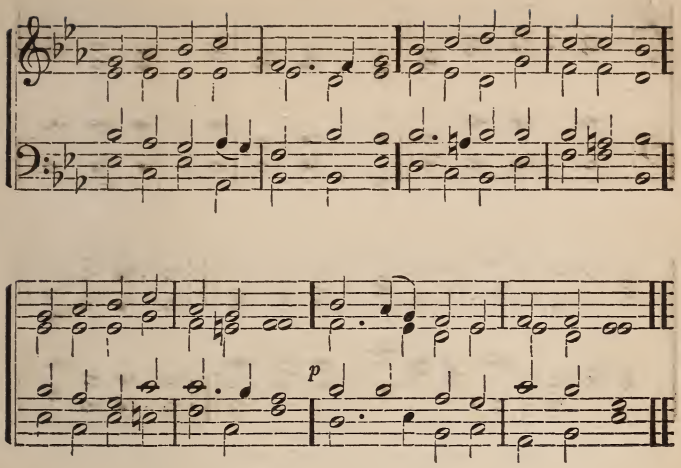
3 But now the bonds of death are burst,
The foe is captive led,
Thou reignest on thy glorious throne,
By heaven and earth obeyed

4 O may thy mighty love prevail
Our hearts to lift to thee,
That so where thou art gone, there too
Our final rest may be.

5 Jesu, our only Joy be thou,
As thou our Prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

6 All praise to thee who dost ascend
Triumphantly to heaven;
To whom all power above, below,
For evermore is given.

Ascension.

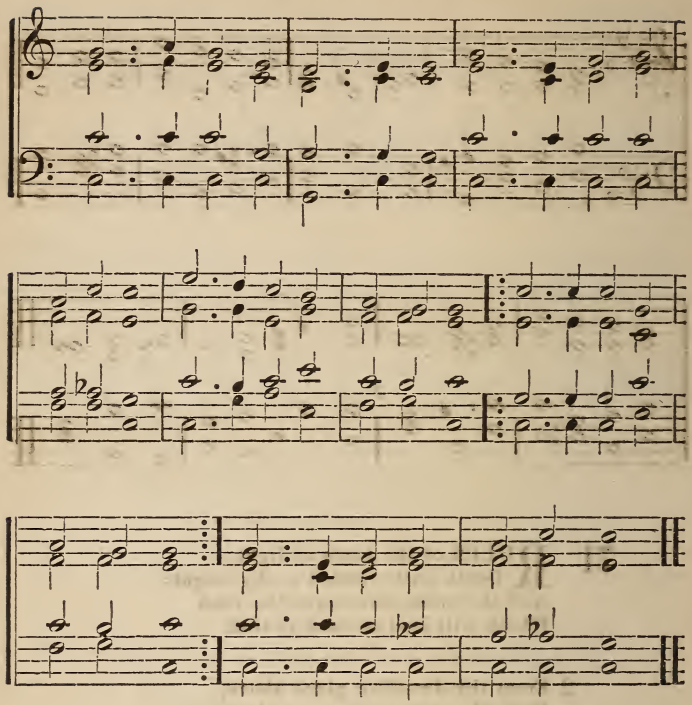


71 RULER of the hosts of light,
Death hath yielded to thy might;
And thy cross doth mark the road
Which will lead us back to God.

2 From thy dwelling place above,
From thy radiant throne of love,
With thy look of mercy bless
Those without thee comfortless.

3 Now in glory thou dost reign,
Yet thou know'st our grief and pain,
Thence the promised Spirit send,
While our prayers to thee ascend.

4 Jesus Christ, ascended Lord,
Be thy name o'er all adored.
Mighty God, alone to thee
Everlasting glory be.



72 COME, thou Holy Spirit, come;
And from thine eternal home
Shed the ray of light divine;
Come, thou Father of the poor,
Come, thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine!

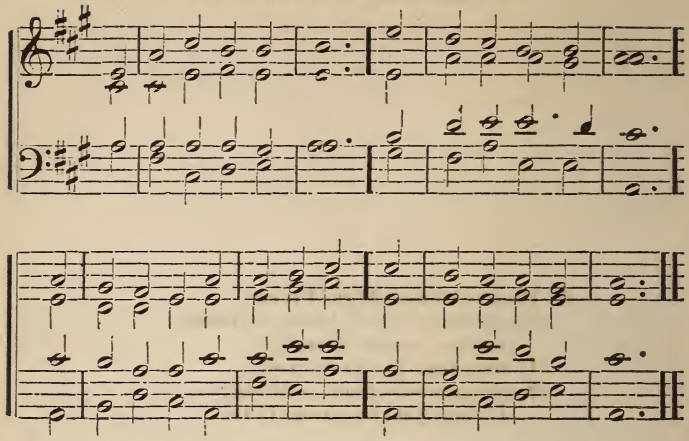
2 Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,
Sweet Refreshment here below!
In our labor rest most sweet,
Grateful shadow from the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe!

3 O most blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill;
If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay—
All our good is turned to ill.

4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 On the faithful, who adore
And confess thee, evermore
In thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

Pentecost, or Whitsuntide.



73 ABOVE the starry spheres,
To where he was before,
Christ had gone up, his heavenly gifts
Upon the Church to pour.

2 At length had fully come,
On mystic circle borne
Of seven times seven revolving days,
The Pentecostal morn:

3 When, as the Apostles knelt
At the third hour in prayer,
A sudden rushing sound proclaimed
That God himself was there.

4 Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow;
Each heart receives the Father's light,
The Word's enkindling glow;

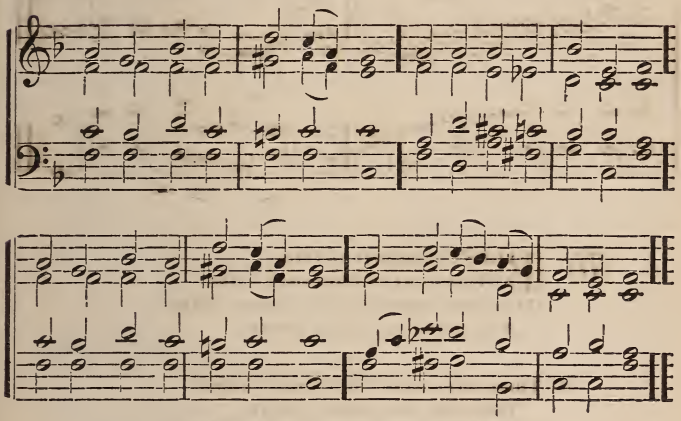
5 The Holy Ghost on all
Is mightily outpoured,
Who straight in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the Lord.

6 While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue, wherever born,
All with amazement hear.

7 But Judah, faithless still,
Denies the Hand Divine,
And, mocking, jeers the saints of Christ
As full of new-made wine.

8 Till Peter, in the midst,
By Joel's ancient word
Rebukes their unbelief, and wins
Three thousand to the Lord.

9 Jesus, almighty Lord,
Whom only we adore:
O let thy Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore.

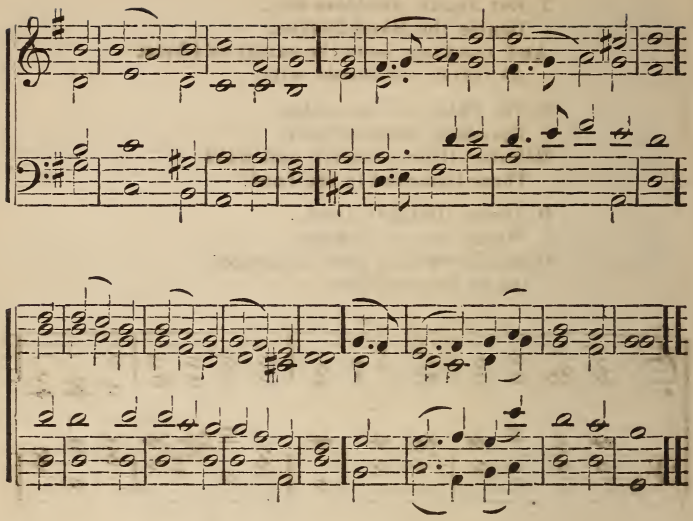


74 GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of immortal rest.

3 Let me never from thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever thine.

VI.



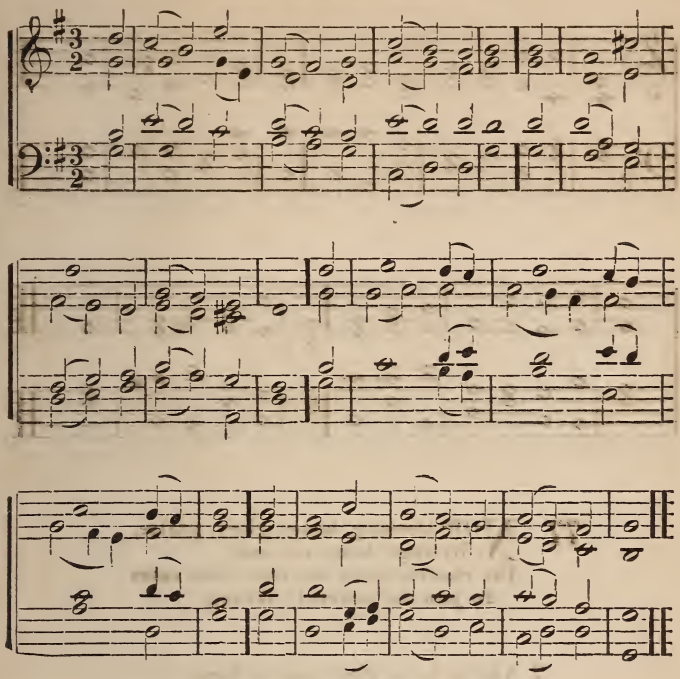
75 BLEST Comforter divine,
Whose rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And point our souls above;

2 Thou, who with "still small voice"
Dost stop the sinner's way,
And bid the mourning soul rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay;

3 Thou, whose inspiring breath
Can make the cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear;

4 Thou, who dost fill the heart
With love to all our race,
Blest Comforter! to us impart
The blessings of thy grace. V.

The Holy Spirit.

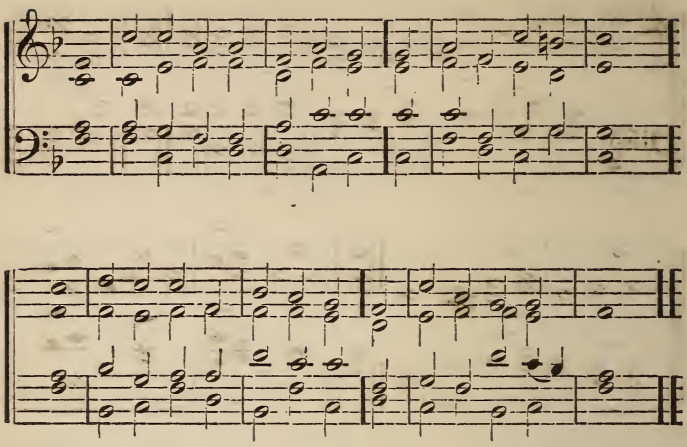


76 COME, O Creator, Spirit blest!
And in our souls take up thy rest;
Come, with thy grace and heavenly aid
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

2 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

3 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us thy true peace instead:
So shall we not, with thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside. II.

The Second Coming.



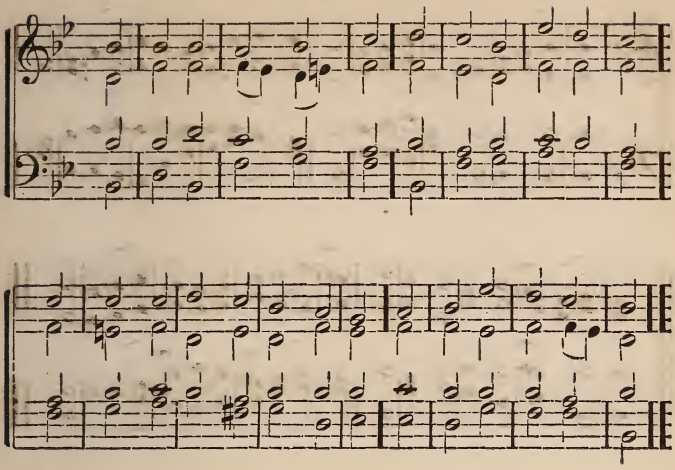
77 NOW blessing, honor, glory, praise,
By angel hosts are sung;
The church below the voice doth raise
To join the heavenly throng.

2 Adored be he who comes to bless
The nations with his love,
To show his truth and righteousness,
And every cloud remove.

3 Blessed be he who comes to reign
In Zion's happy land!
Jerusalem is built again,
And shall forever stand.

4 No more his kingdom shall decay,
No more the temple fall;
Here Jesus reigns with endless sway,
The King and Lord of all.

The Second Coming.



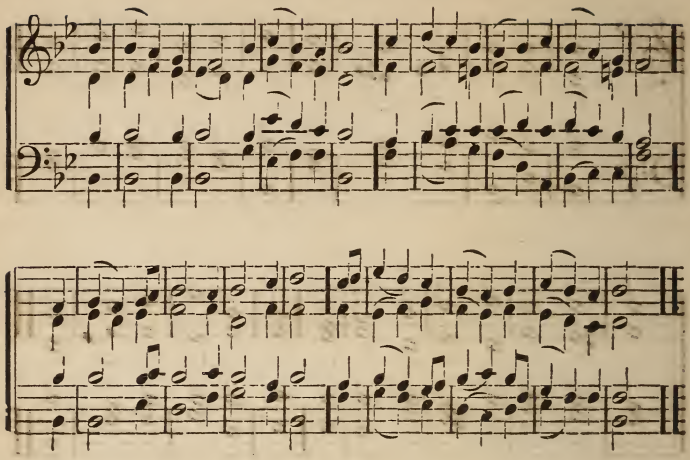
78 JERUSALEM, arise,
The heavenly glory view;
The light is come, lift up thine eyes,
All things are now made new.

2 Now ended is the reign
Of error's gloomy night:
The Sun of heaven appears again,
And beams celestial light.

3 Now living waters flow
To cheer the humble soul;
From sea to sea the rivers go,
And bless where'er they roll.

4 Jesus shall rule alone,
The world shall hear his Word;
By one blest name shall he be known,
The universal Lord. V.

The Holy City.

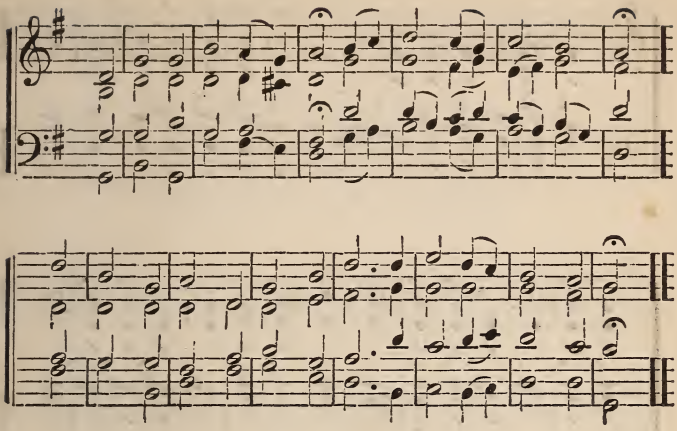


79 TRIUMPHANT Zion, lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead:
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thine excellence be known;
Decked in the robes of righteousness,
Thy glories shall the world confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall sin's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 The Lord on high has heard thy prayer·
His hand thy ruin shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace. II.



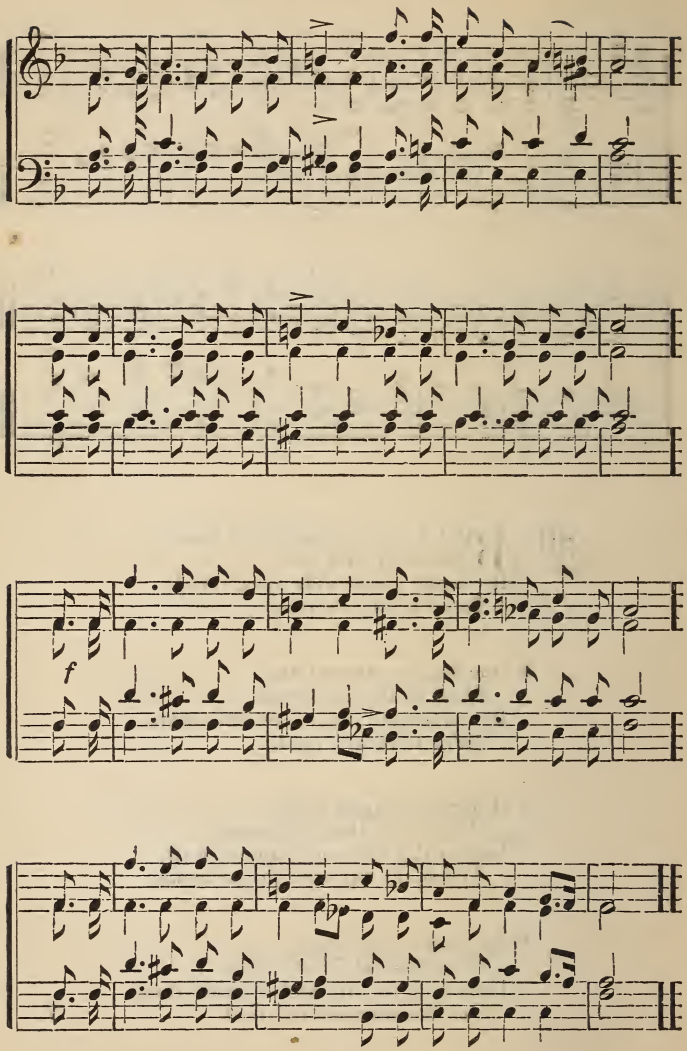
80 BUILT by th' Almighty's hand,
The holy city see:
Its happy gates wide open stand:
To enter all are free.

2 One bright, eternal day
Shall in the city reign,
Darkness and death are fled away,
Ne'er to return again.

3 O blessed, happy state!
O Lord, we thankful come,
Low at thy footstool humbly wait,
And make thy church our home.

4 Jerusalem shall be
Our peaceful, blest abode;
Here will we love and worship thee,
Our Saviour and our God. V.

The Holy City.



81 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word can not be broken
Formed thee for his own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst t' assuage?
Blessings which, like God, the giver,
Never fail, from age to age. VIII.

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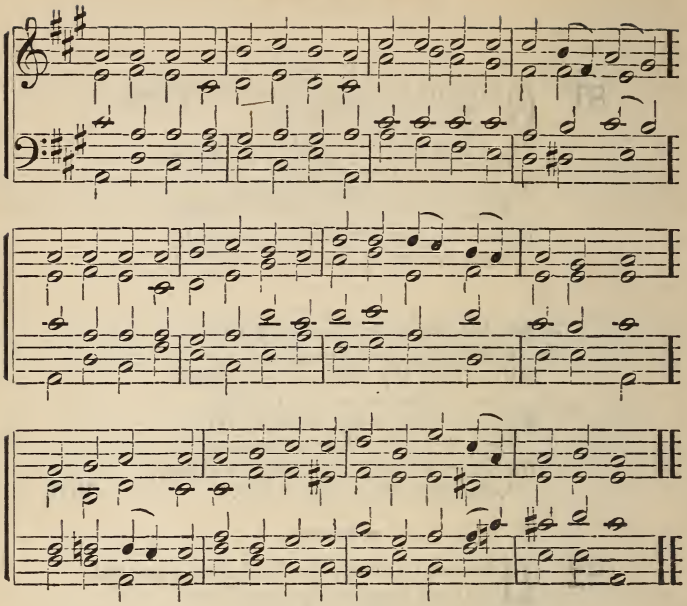
82 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken:
O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you;
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

2 Ye no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in me.
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God your everlasting light. VIII.

The Holy City.



83 LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
Vision dear whence peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King,
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing.

2 Thou with beauteous stones and polished,
Wondrously art reared on high,
Thou with precious gems and crystal,
Decorated gloriously;
And with pearls thy portals glitter,
And with gold thy streets may vie.

3 There forever and forever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

4 Now, O man, with zeal and gladness
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these, thy labors,
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

---

84 BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride to earth dost move.

2 From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for him whose love espoused thee,
To thy Lord shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

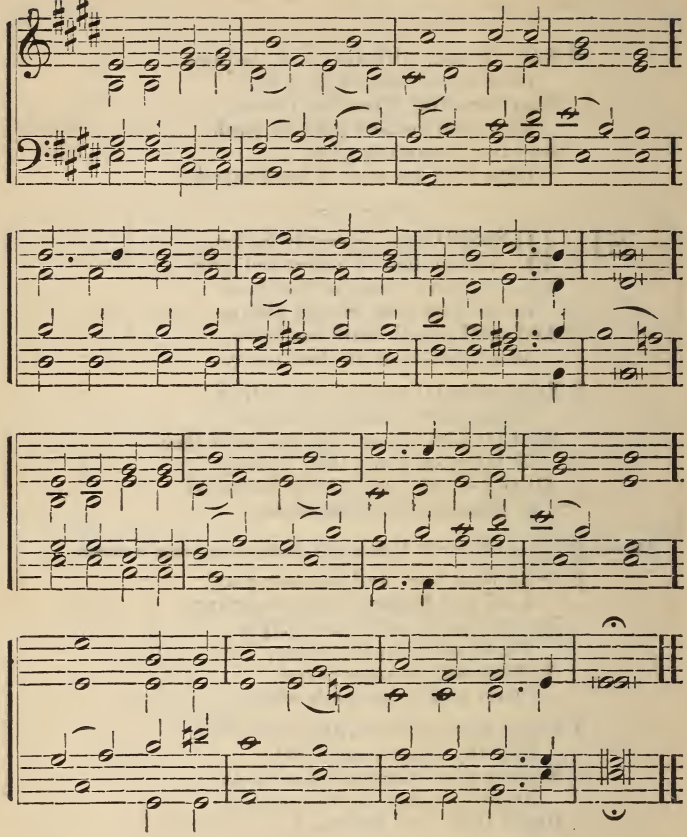
The two following verses shall be sung only at the dedication of a church.

3 Come thou now, and be among us,
Lord and Maker, while we pray;
Let thy presence fill the temple
Which we dedicate to-day,
And thyself, its consecrator,
Dwell within its walls alway.

4 Grant that all thy faithful people
May thy truer temple be;
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spirit,
Know no other Lord than thee;
But to thee once dedicated,
Serve thee everlastingly.

The Doxology.

Glory to thy Royal Bridegroom,
Salem, sing rejoicingly;
He, thy Lord, thy Light, thy Temple,
Dwelleth evermore with thee;
His be blessing and thanksgiving,
Now and to eternity.

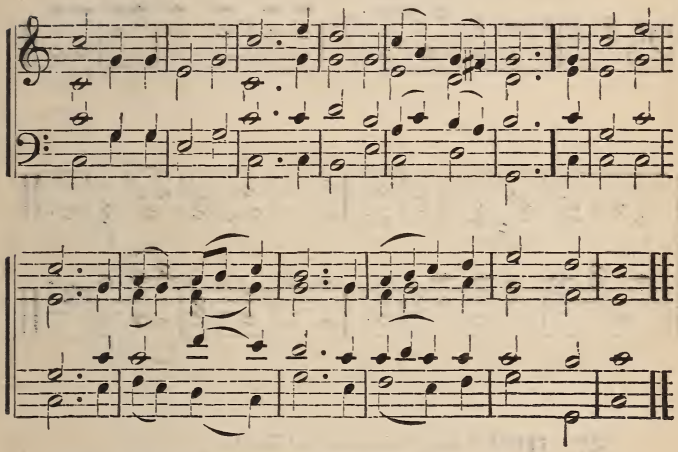


85 HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
Father and Saviour, glory be to thee.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy: There is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky,
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty; [and sea:
Father and Saviour, glory be to thee.

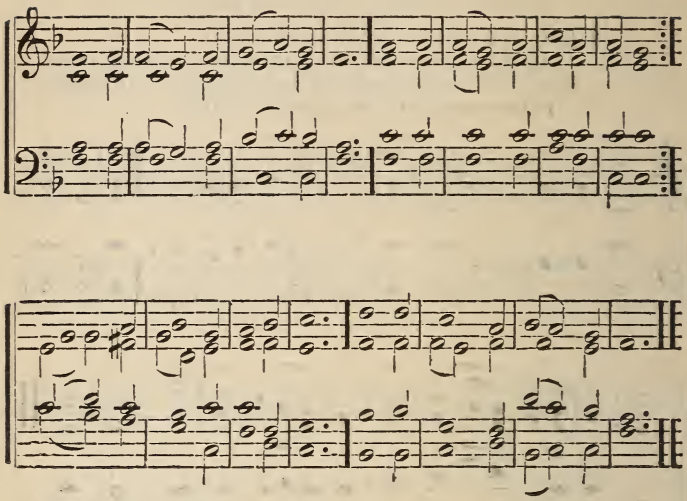


86 JESUS triumphant reigns;
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
Swift to fulfill his word.

2 In Sion stands his throne;
His honors are divine;
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.

3 His name shall be adored
Through earth's rejoicing lands:
Great is his mercy, sure his word,
His truth forever stands.

4 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die;
Him will we worship, him alone,
With angel hosts on high. V.



87 THEE we praise, eternal Lord,
Thee our only God confessing,
In all earth and heaven adored,
Father of unending blessing:
All th' angelic powers on high
Loud to thee their praises cry.

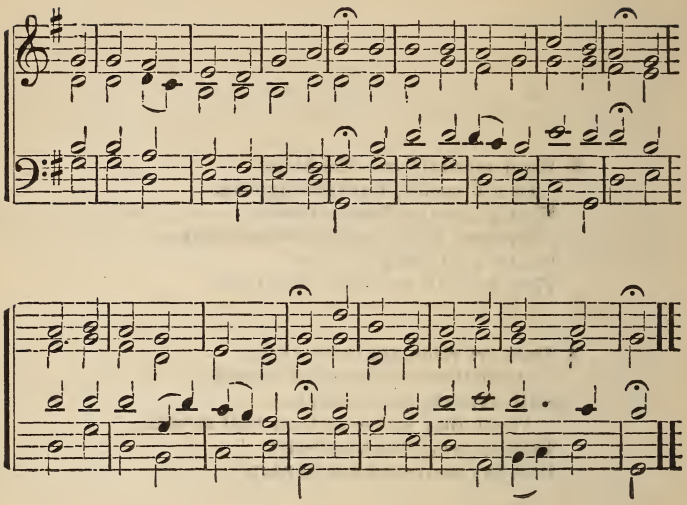
2 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Earth and heaven declare thy glory:
With thy saints in sweet accord
Sings the Church the blessed story
Of th' eternal Trinity
Unto man made known in thee.

3 Word eternal! ere the birth
  Of all worlds, forever reigning,
Meekly coming down to earth,
  Nor the Virgin's womb disdaining—
In thy godly might alone
Thou hast all our foes o'erthrown.

4 Thou art risen again on high,
  Open stand the gates of heaven;
Still unto thy people nigh,
  While they strive as thou hast striven,
Thou to every faithful heart
Dost thy heavenly aid impart.

5 Lord, thy trusting people save,
  Heaven's graces on them shower;
Light and hope beyond the grave,
  Safety from the demon's power,
Bless their years of earthly strife
With the crown of endless life.

6 Lord and Father, may thy grace
  Rule our hearts where sin abounded
All our hope in thee we place,
  Let us never be confounded;
Dearest God! we trust in thee
Now and for eternity.



88 TO Jesus Christ be glory given
By all on earth, by all in heaven!
Let his dominion wide extend,
His glorious kingdom have no end!

2 For he of all that's good and true
Is Alpha, and Omega too;
The Fount of Life, the Source of Light,
The Spring of every true delight.

3 Beginning, Ending — God and Man!
His inmost Being none can scan;
But in his Human Form Divine
The First and Last united shine.

4 Who is, who was, who is to come —
Th' Eternal, Infinite, I Am!
The Lord Almighty — God most high!
Amen! let heaven and earth reply.

89 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth dwells in thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

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90 WITH one consent, let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay, with hallowed mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2 The Lord is God; the Lord alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give;
We are his work, and not our own,
The sheep that on his pastures live.

3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair;
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.

4 For he's the Lord, supremely good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

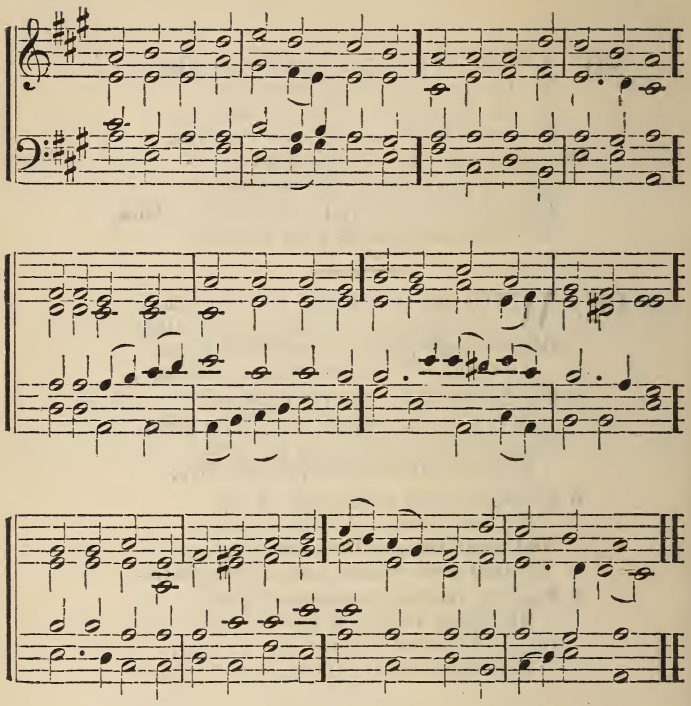
---

91 BE thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

2 Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Doxology.

To thee, O Jesus Christ, we raise
Our noblest songs of thanks and praise;
Be every-where thy name confessed,
God over all forever blest.



92 PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

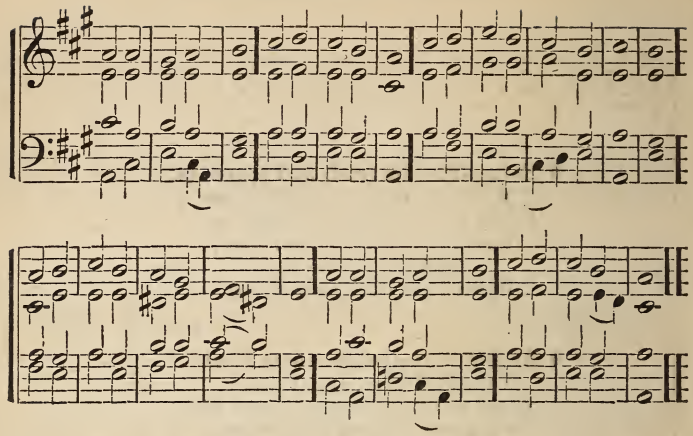
3 Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore him!
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before him,
Gathered in from every race;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

---

93 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore him!
Praise him, angels, in the height!
Sun and moon rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth and heaven, your songs unite.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious!
He hath put our foes to shame;
Over death and hell victorious,
Hosts on high his power proclaim.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Laud and magnify his name.

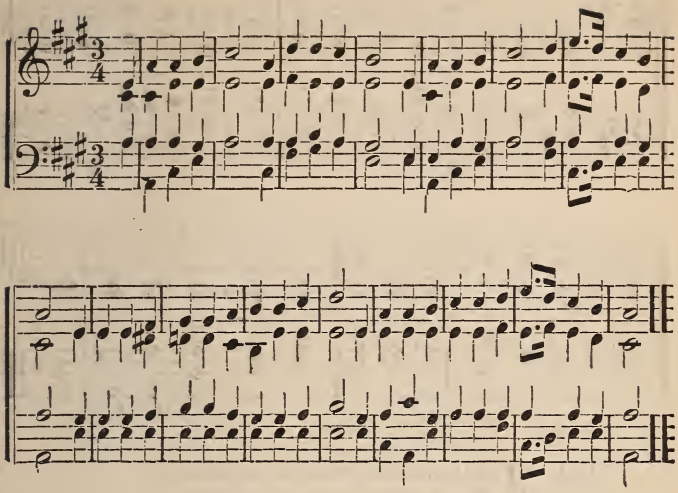


94 FATHER, throned on high,
Yet to mortals nigh!
While the hosts of heaven adore thee,
We on earth fall down before thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 O eternal Word,
Our incarnate Lord!
We to thee thanksgiving render,
Thee, thy church's strong defender,
And as monarch own
None but thee alone.

3 Blessed be thy name,
Jesus Christ!—the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever,
What from thee our souls shall sever,
While we hear thy voice,
And in thee rejoice?

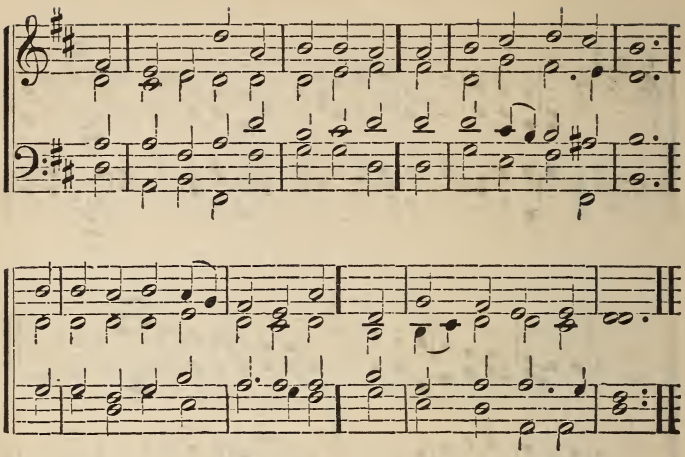
4 Lord, thy word is light;
Led by it aright;
When a pilgrim, like our fathers,
Life's last shadow round us gathers,
May its brightening ray
Shine to perfect day.



95 O PRAISE ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice
His praise in the great assembly to sing;
In God our Redeemer let Israel rejoice
And children of Zion be glad in their King.

2 From bondage of hell redeemed by his might,
Rejoice in his grace, his love and his light;
For us in his mansion he maketh a place,
And with his salvation the humble will bless.

3 Then worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.



96 JESU, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesu's name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only Joy be thou,
As thou our Prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

97 O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire.

4 Jesu, may all confess thy name,
Thy wondrous love adore;
And, seeking thee, themselves inflame
To seek thee more and more.

5 Thee, Jesu, may our voices bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own. IV.

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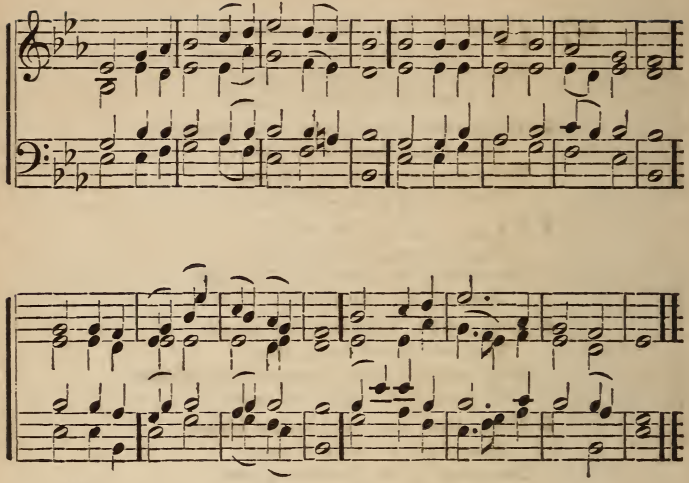
98 O JESU, thou the Beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

2 Celestial sweetness unalloyed!
Who eat thee, hunger still;
Who drink of thee still feel a void,
Which naught but thou can fill.

3 O most sweet Jesu, hear the sighs
Which unto thee we send;
To thee our inmost spirit cries,
To thee our prayers ascend.

4 Abide with us, and let thy light
Shine, Lord, on every heart;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And joy to all impart.

5 Jesu, our Love and Joy, to thee,
The Father, Spirit, Son,
All might and praise and glory be
While endless ages run.

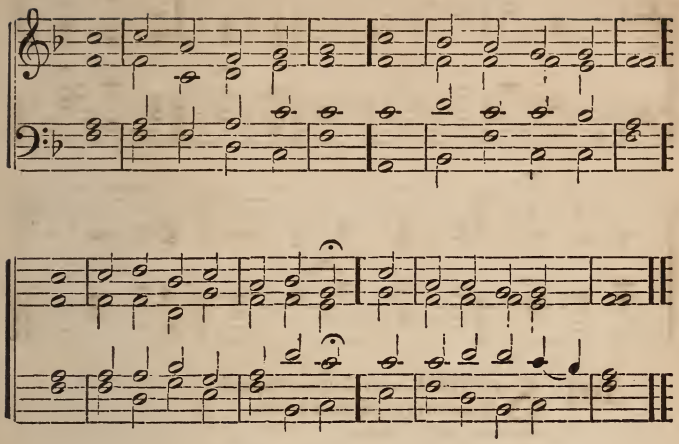


99 JESUS, in thee our hopes shall rest,
Fountain of peace, and joy, and love;
Be thy great name on earth confessed,
As by the hosts of heaven above.

2 Thine is all wisdom, thine alone:
Mercy and truth before thee stand:
Justice and judgment form thy throne,
And love divine impels thy hand.

3 No other can thy honors claim,
Or join in thy redeeming care;
No rival bear thy sacred name;
No equal in thy glory share.

4 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give:
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
O Lord, in whom alone we live. I.

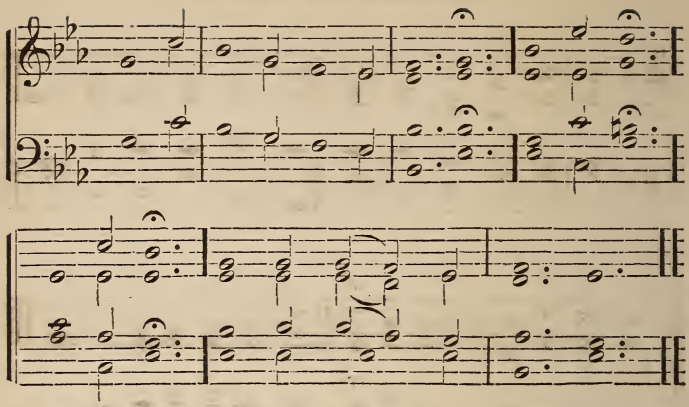


100 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work and not our own,
He formed us by his word.

4 Come, and obey his voice;
Come, and receive his grace;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And seek your Father's face. V.



101 SAVIOUR and Regenerator!
Thee alone, God we own,
Father and Creator.

2 Word Incarnate we adore thee!
Hosts above, God of love,
Cast their crowns before thee.

3 Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
One in thee, Lord, we see,
Who thy grace inherit.

4 May thy Word be our Instructor,
Night and day, on our way,
Our divine conductor!

5 Visit us with thy salvation
Let thy care still be near,
Round our habitation.

6 Jesus our divine Protector,
Guide us still, let thy will
Be our sole director!

PART II.

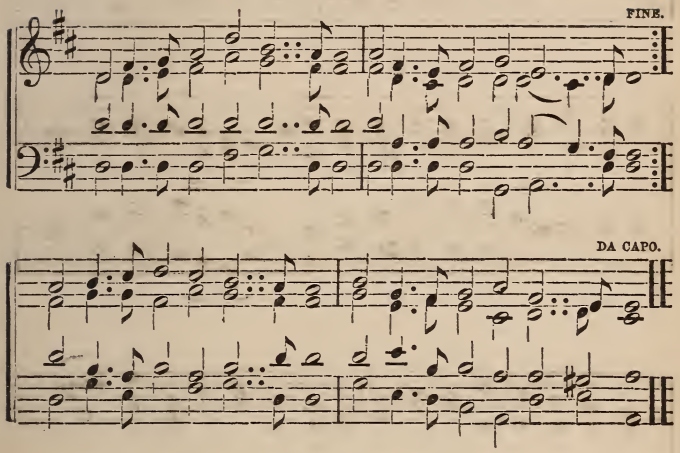
BLESSED Lord, what shall we render
To thy Name, still the same,
Gracious, good and tender!

2 Holy, holy, holy Giver
Of the food, truly good,
Nourish us forever!

Children's Hymn.

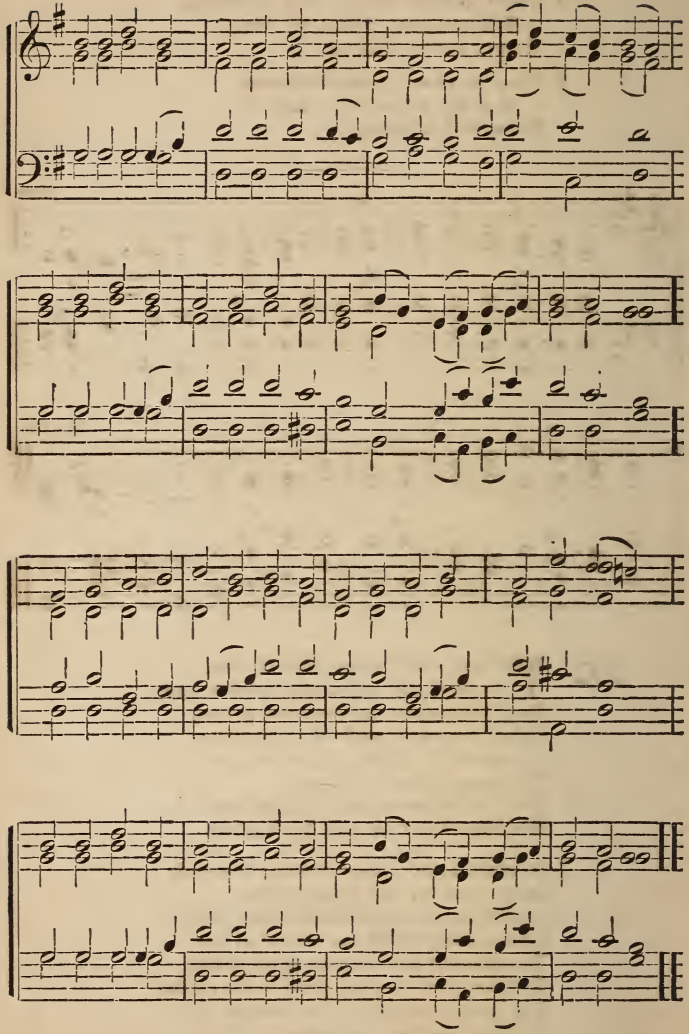
3 Glory, honor, thanks and blessing,
Will we give, while we live,
Never, never ceasing.

4 Thee in glory, great Jehovah,
May we see, and to thee
Raise the Alleluia!



102 TO God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
In soul and mind and person one.
Be glory, praise, and service given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.
Jesus, our Lord, we praise in thee
The ever-blessed Trinity;
And while before thy throne we fall,
We own thee God and Lord of all.

2 In childhood's blissful days descend,
Inspire us for our being's end;
And when our outward nature dies,
Own us thy children in the skies.
To thee our morning song of praise,
To thee our evening prayer we raise:
Thy glory, suppliant, we adore
Forever and for evermore.



103 JESUS, Lord of all creation,
Pure, unbounded love thou art:
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart.
Breathe, O breathe thy Holy Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.

2 Finish, now, thy new creation;
From our sins O set us free:
May we find thy great salvation
Come, with healing power, from thee.
Lord, we would on earth adore thee,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. VIII.

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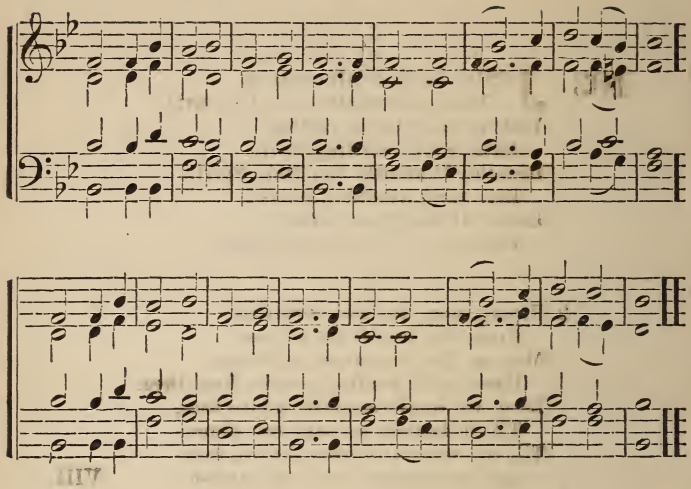
104 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come and, by thyself revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath.
Thou, new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scatt'ring all the night of nature,
Pouring day upon our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.
Come, thou all-renewing Spirit,
Ev'ry burdened soul release;
Let us here thy grace inherit,
And in heaven thy perfect peace. VIII.



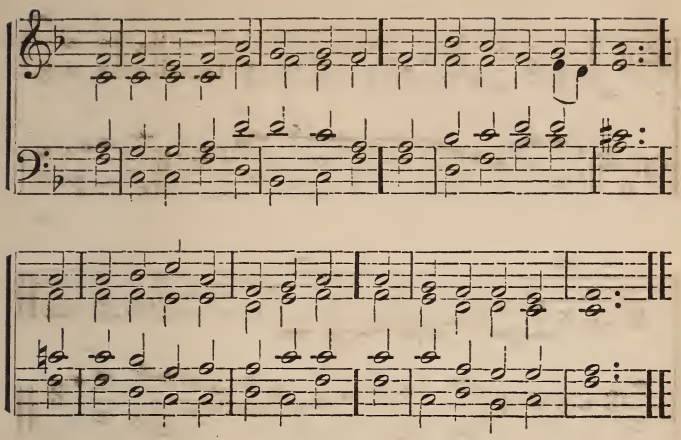
105 GOD is the refuge of his saints
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God:
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

4 That sacred stream, thy holy Word,
Supports our faith, our fear controls:
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her Saviour's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power. II.



106 THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

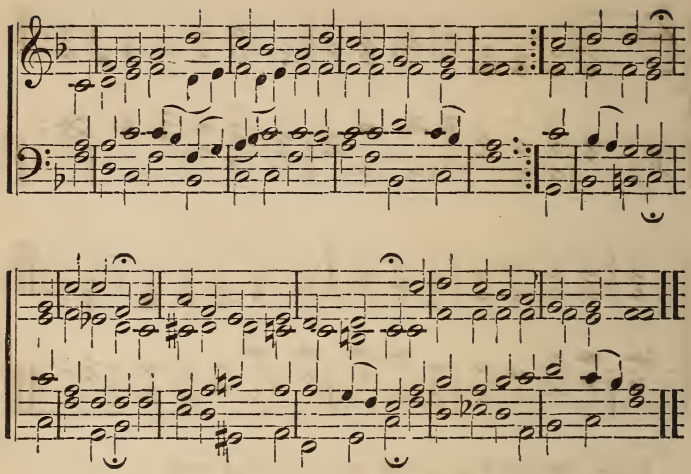
2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.

5 The Saviour lends the light and heat
That crown his holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around his seat
Perform their courses still.

6 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

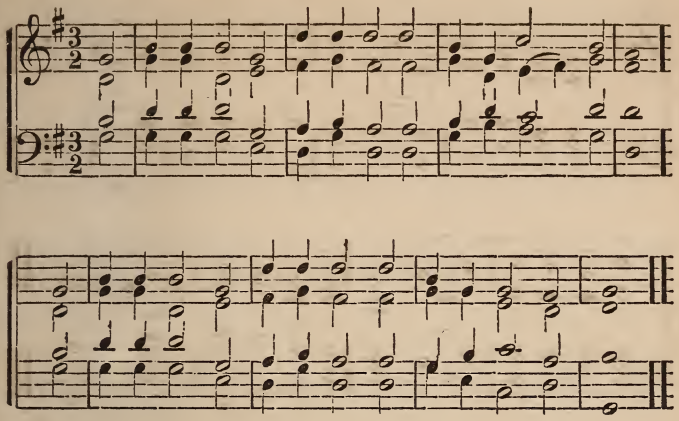


107 THY Word, O Lord, like gentle dews
Falls soft on hearts that pine;
Lord, to thy garden ne'er refuse
This heavenly balm of thine.
Refreshed by thee, let every tree
Bud forth and blossom to thy praise,
And bear much fruit in after days.

2 Thy Word is like a flaming sword,
A wedge that cleaveth stone;
Keen as a fire, so burns thy Word,
And pierceth flesh and bone.
O send it forth, o'er all the earth,
To scatter all the night of sin,
The darkened heart to cleanse and win.

3 Thy Word, O Lord, a guiding star,
On pilgrim hearts doth rise;
Leads those to thee who dwell afar,
And makes the simple wise.
Let not its light e'er sink in night,
But still in every spirit shine,
That none may miss thy light divine.

The Word.

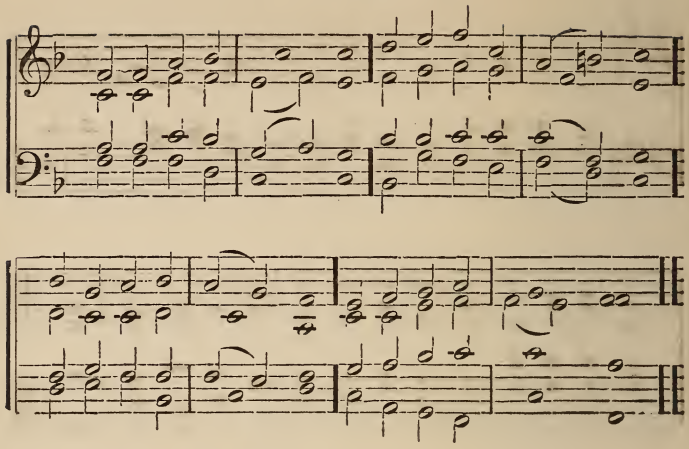


108 HOW shall we celebrate thy love,
Thou ever-blessed Lord,
For all thy mercies from above,
But chiefly for thy Word?

2 Goodness and truth are now displayed
In their own heavenly light:
Thy holy Word is open laid
To our astonished sight.

3 'Tis ours to walk in light divine,
Through all our happy road:
The beams of truth around us shine,
And lead to thine abode.

4 Blest day of heavenly light and heat,
Of sacred truth and love!
Now we may run, with cheerful feet,
To realms of bliss above. IV.



109 LORD, thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

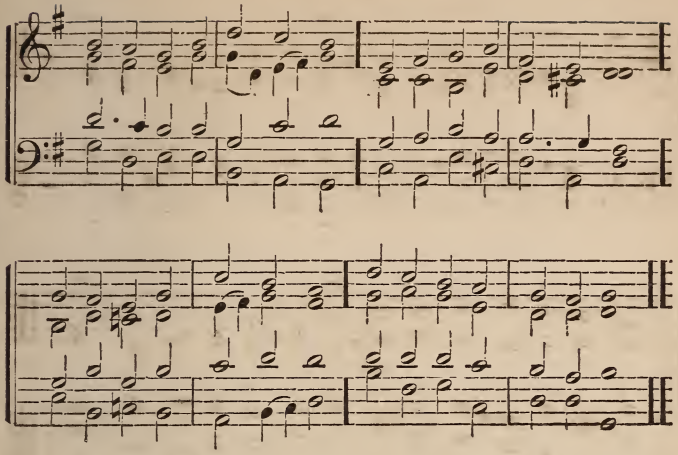
3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 Oh that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee!

Divine Providence.



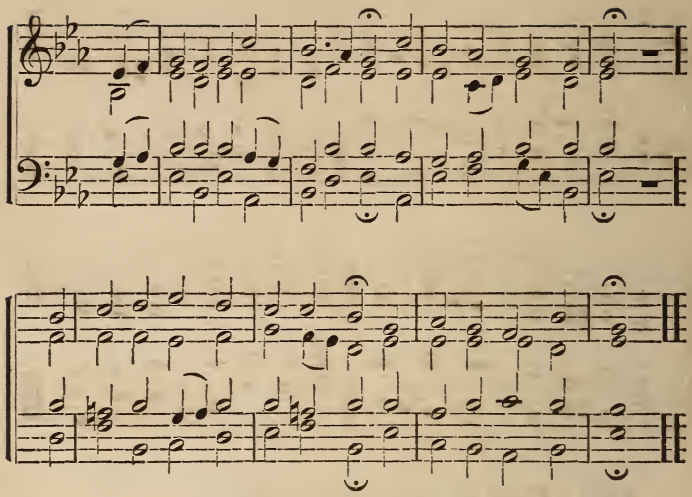
110 DAY by day the manna fell;
O to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

2 Day by day the promise reads;
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to day!

3 Lord, our times are in thy hand;
All our sanguine hopes have plann'd,
To thy wisdom we resign,
And would mold our wills to thine.

4 Thou our daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee we live:
So shall added years fulfill
Not our own, our Father's will.

5 O to live exempt from care,
By the energy of prayer;
Strong by faith, with mind subdued,
Glowing yet with gratitude. VI.



111 WHEN all thy mercies, gracious Lord,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I 'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Thy Providence my life sustained,
And all my wants redressed,
When in the silent womb I lay,
Or hung upon the breast.

3 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

4 While in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe
From childhood up to man.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I 'll pursue;
And after death, in happier worlds,
The glorious theme renew. IV.

112 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled,
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

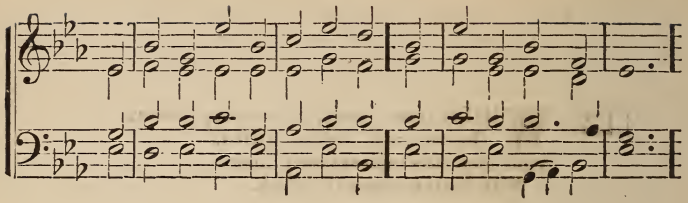
2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

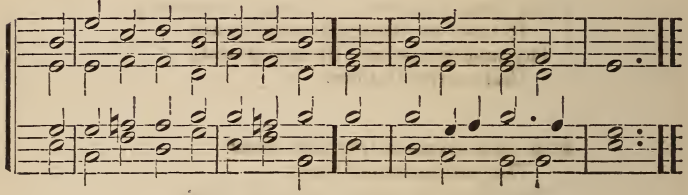
3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart shall rest on thee. IV.





113 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

3 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

4 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain. IV.

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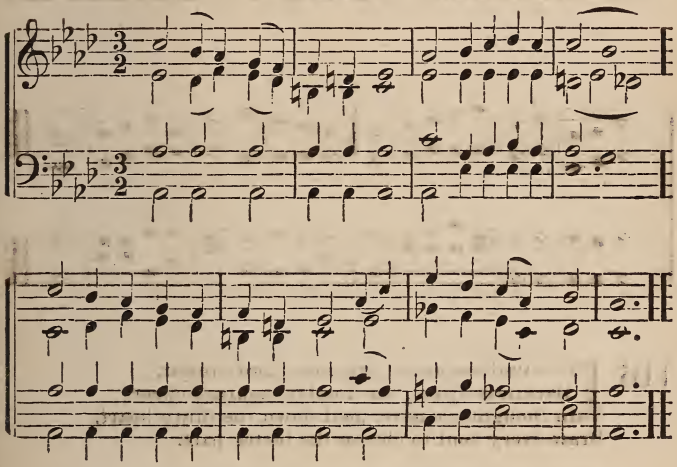
114 GOD, my supporter, and my hope,
My help forever near,
Thine arm of mercy held me up
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.

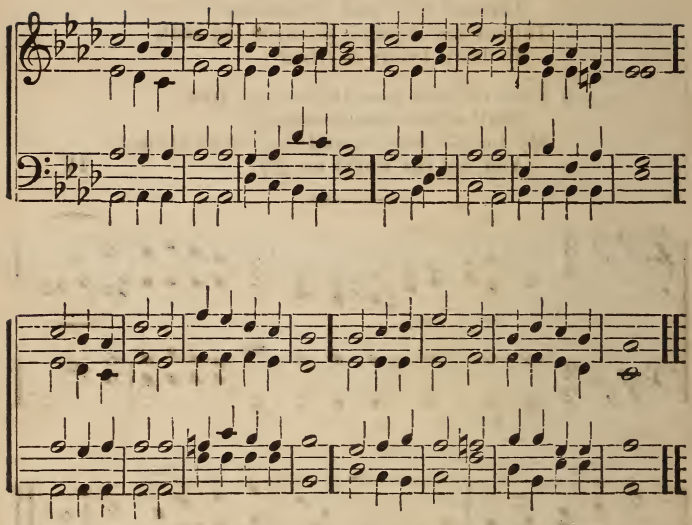
3 Then to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy. IV.



115 WHILE my Redeemer's near,
My shepherd, and my guide,
I bid farewell to every fear;
My wants are all supplied.

2 To ever-fragrant meads,
Where rich abundance grows,
His gracious hand indulgent leads,
And guards my sweet repose.

3 Dear Shepherd, if I stray,
My wandering feet restore,
And guard me with thy watchful eye,
And let me rove no more. V.



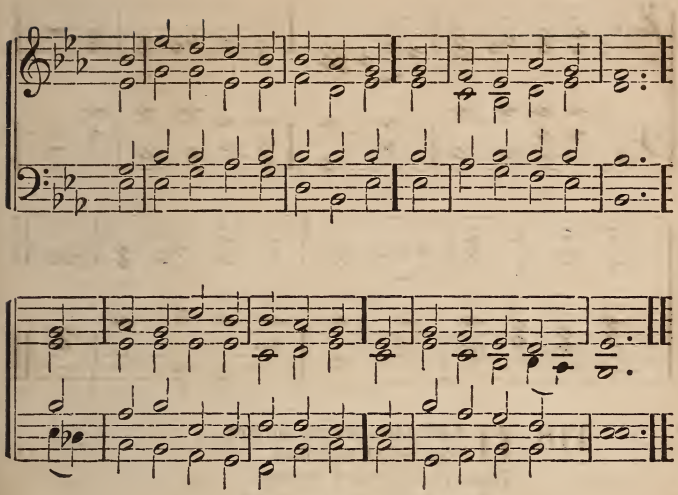
116 IN boundless mercy, gracious Lord appear,
Darkness dispel, the humble mourner cheer;
Vain thoughts remove, melt down the flinty heart,
Draw every soul to choose the better part.

2 Thy presence fills the universal space,
Thy grace appears to all the human race;
Oh! visit us with light and life divine,
Fill every soul,—for every soul is thine.

3 The blessed Jesus is my Lord, my love:
He is my King: from him I would not move.
Hence earthly charms! far, far from me depart,
Nor seek to draw from my dear Lord my heart.

4 That uncreated beauty, which has gained
My ravished heart, has all my glory stained:
His loveliness my soul has prepossessed,
And left no room for any other guest.

Divine Providence.

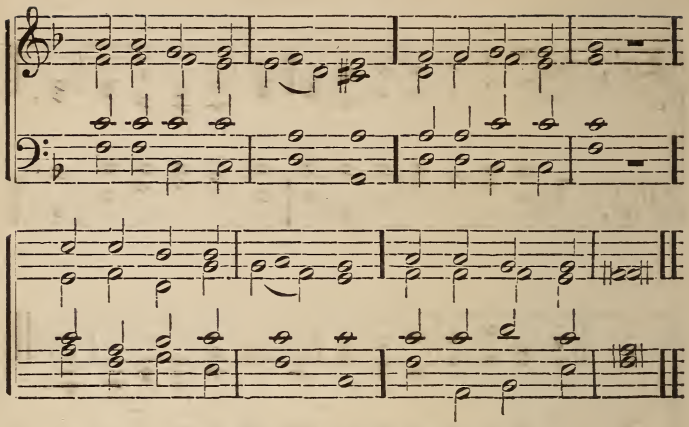


117 O KING of kings, beneath thy wings
My soul would still repose;
My refuge sure my strength secure.
Against surrounding foes!

2 Thy wondrous ways to grateful praise,
Shall move my heart and tongue;
By hosts above thy deeds of love,
In joyful notes are sung.

3 May I proclaim thy sacred name,
By living, Lord, to thee!
Then shall I rise above the skies,
And thy perfections see.

4 O who can tell what glories dwell,
Around the eternal throne!
There joys divine, that ne'er decline,
Are by the righteous known. IV.



118 O LET him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God his watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

3 God will never leave thee;
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

5 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know

6 Jesu, Holy Saviour,
In the realms above
Crown us with thy favor,
Fill us with thy love.

119 IN the hour of trial,
Saviour, strengthen me,
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from thee.

2 When thou seest me waver,
With a look recall;
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

3 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,

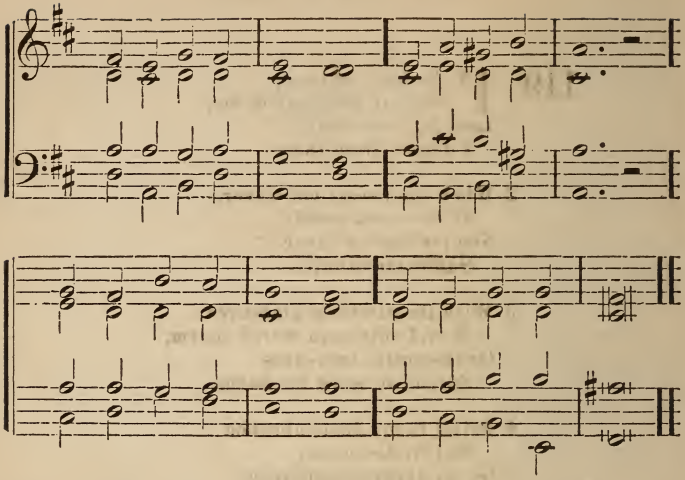
4 Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane;
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

5 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour thy benediction
On the sacrifice.

6 Then, upon thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

7 So, through joy and sorrow,
Thou my stay shalt be;
And my heart shall borrow
Strength and hope from thee.

8 On thy truth relying
Through this mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.



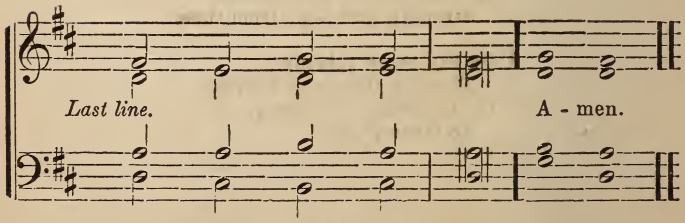
120 JESU meek and gentle,
Holy Lord most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus!
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesu meek and gentle,
Holy Lord most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.



121 CAPTAIN of salvation,
Victor o'er the grave,
In our tribulation,
Come with speed to save.

2 Enemies malignant
Close around us throng;
We are few and weary,
They are fierce and strong.

3 Some, with torments dire,
Pierce the shrinking frame;
Some, with hot desire,
Set the heart aflame.

4 Some, with wiles ensnaring,
Lure us from the goal;
Some, with fears despairing,
Vex the fainting soul.

5 Thou alone canst help us
In our sore distress,
Who thyself wast tempted
In the wilderness.

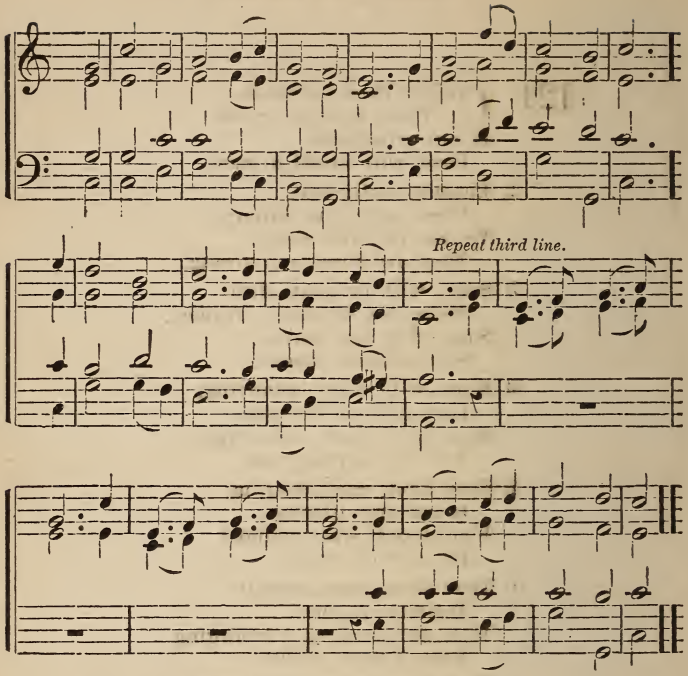
6 Thou alone canst give us
Medicine to cure,
Who the thorns and scourging
Didst thyself endure.

7 Thou alone canst rout them,
Drive them back with loss,
Who didst triumph o'er them
On the saving Cross.

8 Let angelic armies
Guard us on each side,
But thyself, as leader,
First in battle ride.

9 Thou, our strong Defender
In the time of fear,
Thou, our Shield and Helmet,
Breast-plate, Sword, and Spear.

10 Give us strength victorious
Till the strife be o'er,
Then, Christ Jesu glorious,
Peace for evermore. Amen.



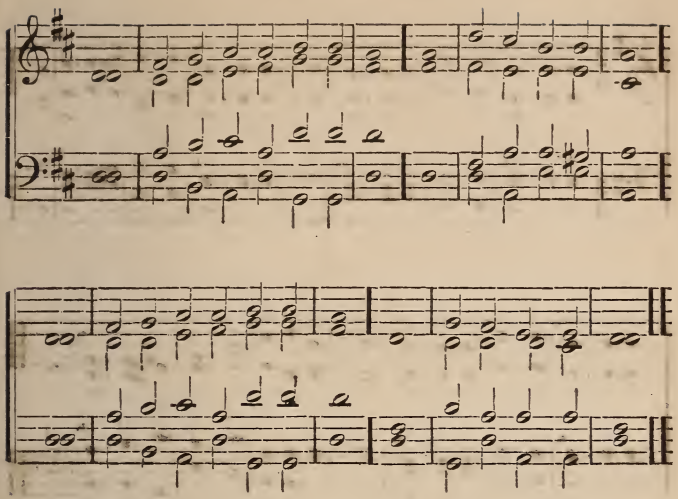
122 ETERNAL Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows;
Accept our sacrifice.

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
With truth's celestial rays:
Inspire our hearts with heavenly love,
And tune our lips to praise.

3 Safely conduct us, by thy truth,
Through life's perplexing road;
And bring us, when our journey's o'er,
Lord, to thine own abode.

4 For in thy presence e'er abounds
Fullness of purest joy;
At thy right hand unceasing flow
Pleasures without alloy. IV.

Faith and Trust.

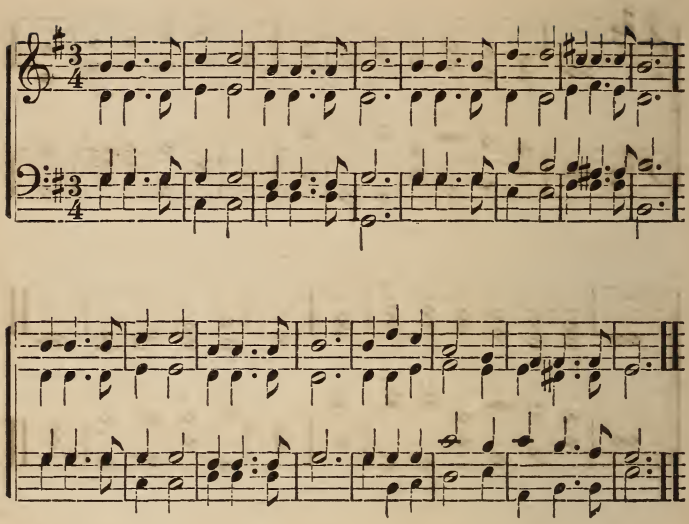


123 THE Lord our Saviour is the Way
To purity and peace;
By doctrine from his Word, he leads
To everlasting bliss.

2 The Lord our Saviour is the Truth,
The inward, shining Light,
That reason guides, and gives to faith
The evidence of sight.

3 The Lord our Saviour is the Life
Of every soul that lives;
And everlasting life, to those
Who keep his Word, he gives.

4 Jesus, my Way, my Truth, my Life,
My God, my All in all;
At thy blest feet, in humble love,
And lowly fear, I fall. IV.

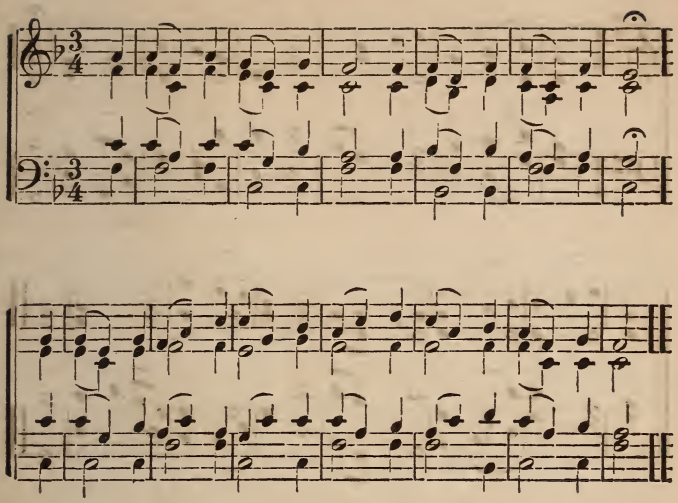


124 REST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend!

2 Pillow where lying
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead:
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend!

3 When my feet stumble,
To thee I'll cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend!

4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto thee blessing,
Glory and praise:
All my endeavor,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend.

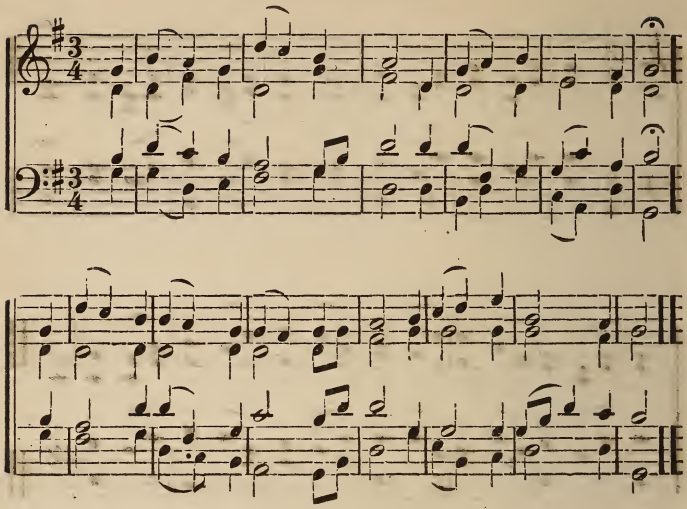


125 HOW gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are;
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord
And trust his constant care.

2 His bounty will provide,
His people safely dwell;
The hand which bears creation up
Shall guard his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
O seek your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.



126 TO God I lift my eyes;
My trust is in his name;
And they whose hope on him relies
Shall never suffer shame.

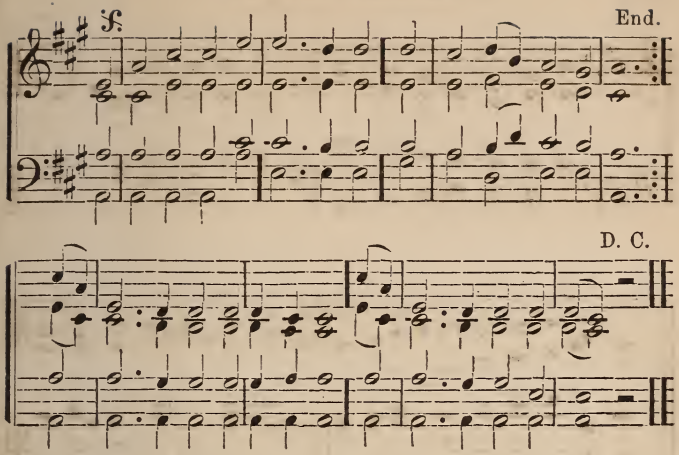
2 From the first dawning light,
Till the dark evening shade,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
And ask thy heavenly aid.

3 Through all the ways of God,
Both truth and mercy shine,
To those who with religious heart
To his blest will incline.

4 He those in safety guides
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths will lead
The humble and the meek.

5 So will I still abide,
Nor from my hope remove;
Till he my patient spirit guide
Into his perfect love. V.

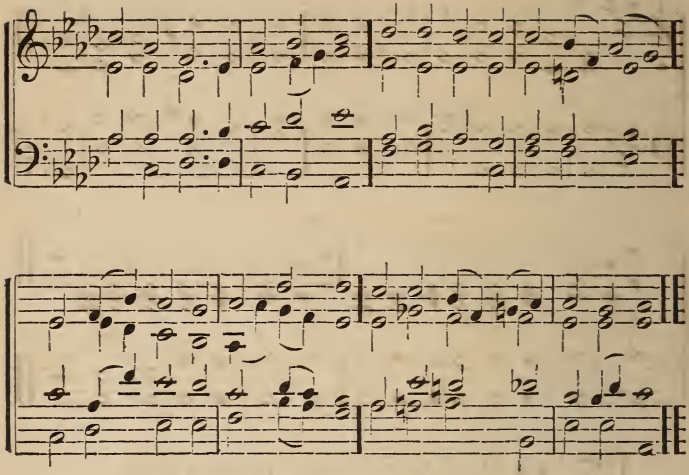
Faith and Trust.



127 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.
If trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I can not flee,
Then let my strength be as my day,
Good Lord, remember me!

2 Whene'er distressed by pain or grief
Thine eye my frame shall see,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief,
In love remember me.
When on my restless, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Let thy salvation peace impart,
Good Lord, remember me!

3 If on my face, for thy dear Name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If thou remember me!
And oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to thy decree,
And yield to thee my parting breath,
Good Lord, remember me!



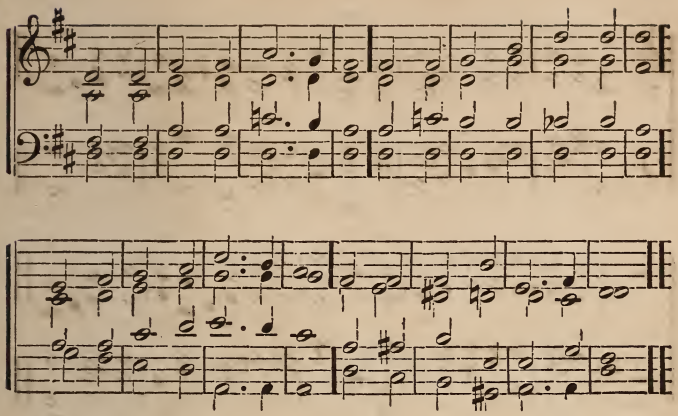
128 JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;

2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

3 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me:

4 All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing. VI.

Faith and Trust.



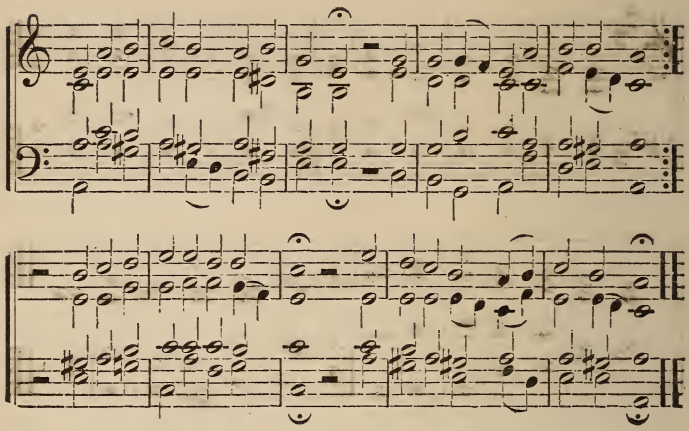
129 WHERE for safety shall I fly?
Saviour, unto thee I cry.
Dangers every-where attend,
Let thine arm my soul defend.

2 Round me troops of foes I see,
Help can come from none but thee;
Be my constant strength and stay,
Guard me in the evil day!

3 Thy protecting care I crave,
Power is thine, O Lord, to save;
Matchless wonders thou hast wrought,
Far beyond the reach of thought.

4 Let thy gracious hand impart
Strength and comfort to my heart!
Ever keep me near to thee,
Till I'm called thy face to see.

5 O that home, eternal, blest,
Where the soul shall find its rest;
Lord, till that transporting day,
Onward lead me in thy way. VI.



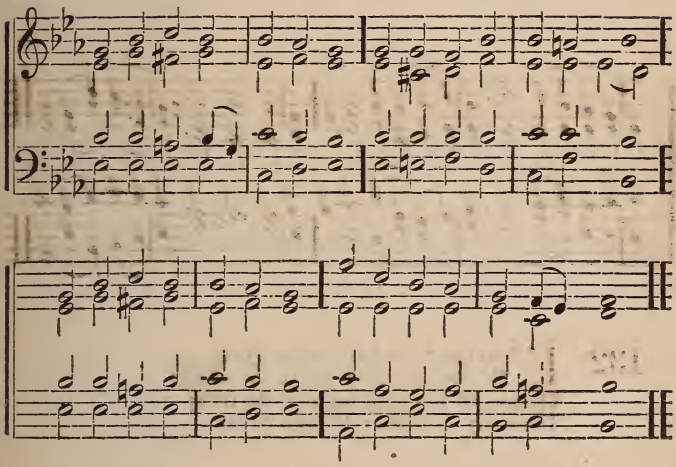
130 WHOSO in God alone confideth,
Whose hope is fixed in him always,
He 'neath th' Almighty's wing abideth
Safe and unmoved in evil days.
Who trusts in God's unchanging love,
Builds on a rock that none can move.

2 O man, cease from thy restless yearning,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take what his all-wise discerning,
His perfect love to thee has sent.
No doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who calleth us his own.

3 He knows when best the joyful hour,
He sends it as he sees it meet;
When thou hast proved thy spirit's power,
And art made free from all deceit,
Then comes he to thee unaware,
And makes thee own his loving care.

4 Nor in the heat of pain and striving,
Think God hath cast thee off unheard;
And that the man whose worldly thriving
Thou enviest, is of him preferred.
Great change the passing time shall bring,
And set a bound to every thing.

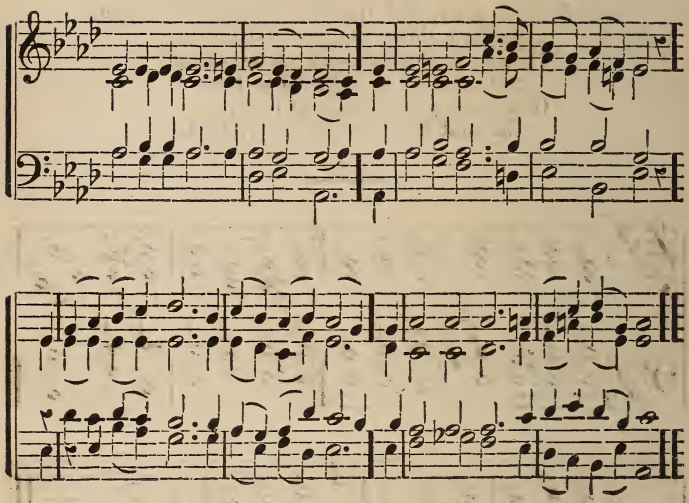
5 Sing, pray, still from his ways unswerving,
Perform thine own part faithfully,
Then of his love though undeserving,
Still shall it be fulfilled in thee.
God never yet forsook, at need,
The soul that trusted him indeed.



131 THEY who on the Lord rely
Safely dwell, though danger's nigh:
Lo, his sheltering wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.

2 Vain temptation's wily snare;
They shall be their Father's care:
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.

3 When they wake, or when they sleep,
Angel guards their vigils keep:
Death and danger may be near;
Faith and love can never fear. VI.

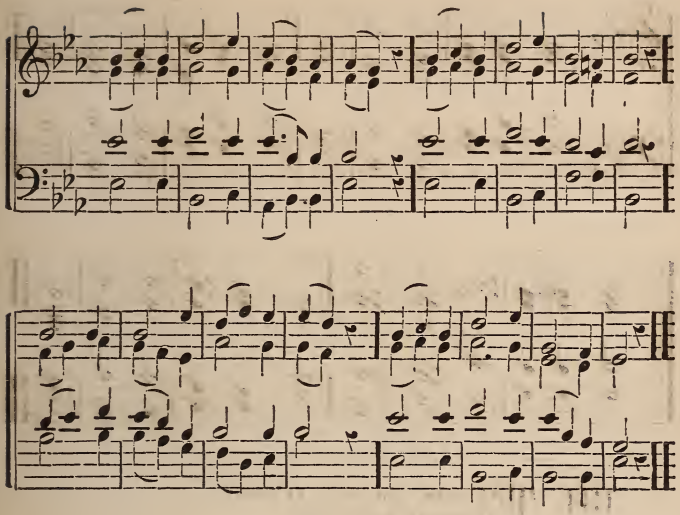


132 UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
Th' eternal hills, above the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives;
There my Almighty Refuge lives!

2 He lives! the everlasting God
Who spread the heavens and earth abroad;
He slumbers not, but watchful keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

3 My soul, thy keeper is the Lord,
The God by heaven and earth adored;
Rest safe in him! his heavenly care
Defends thy life from every snare.

4 O'er thee the tempter has no power;
And in thy last departing hour,
Angels shall visit thine abode,
And bear thee homeward to thy God. II.

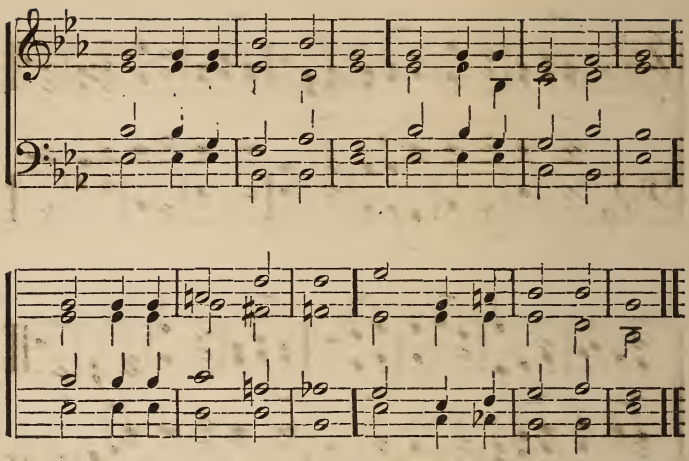


133 KEEP me, Saviour, near thy side,
Let thy counsel be my guide;
Never let me from thee rove,
Sweetly draw me by thy love.

2 Earnest thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort of the troubled breast;
Life and joy to me impart,
Take to thee my wandering heart.

3 Thou, blest Shepherd of the sheep,
Wilt thine own in safety keep;
All my doubts and fears control,
Till thy love shall make me whole.

4 Thou, O Lord, in death's dark night,
Be my hope, my strength, my light;
Thou my rock, my anchor fast,
Thou my blessed haven at last. VI.



134 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

3 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine; so let the way
That leads to it be thine;
Else I must surely stray.

4 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill;

5 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength
My wisdom, and my all!

135 MY spirit longs for thee
Within my troubled breast,
Unworthy though I be
Of so divine a guest.

2 Of so divine a guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet has my heart no rest
Unless it come from thee.

3 Unless it come from thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see,
No rest is to be found.

4 No rest is to be found
But in thy blessed love;
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above!

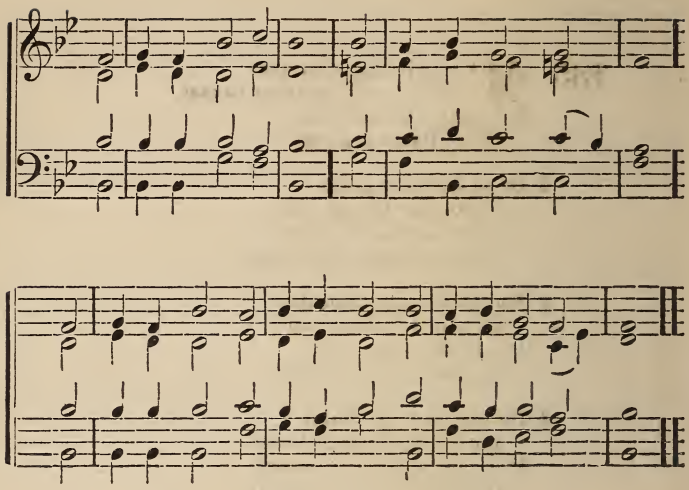
---

136 MY Saviour, as thou wilt,
O, may thy will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.

2 Through sorrow, as through joy
Conduct me as thine own;
And help me still to say,
Thy will, O Lord, be done.

3 My Saviour, as thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with thee.

4 Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
Thy will, O Lord, be done.



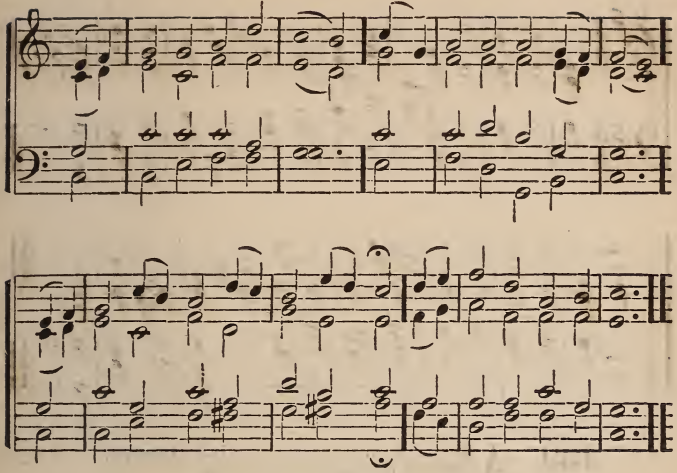
137 MY spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline:
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee. V.

Faith and Trust.



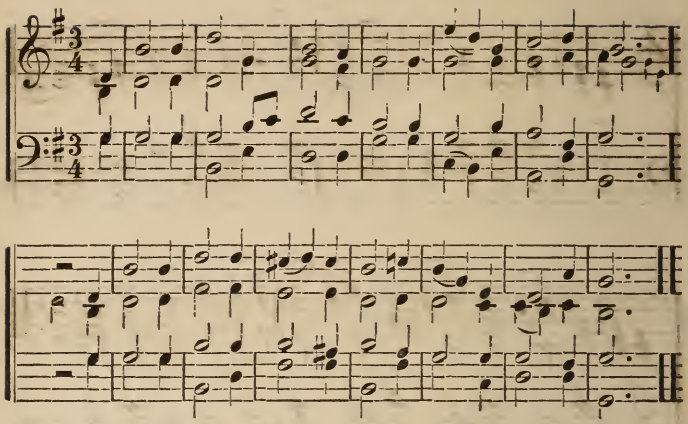
138 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands;
To his sure truth and tender care
Who earth and heaven commands.

2 He every-where has sway,
And all things serve his might:
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.

3 Still heavy is thine heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

4 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own his way
How wise, how strong his hand.

5 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee!
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see!



139 AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God—the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O, when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

3 I sigh to think of happier days,
When thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

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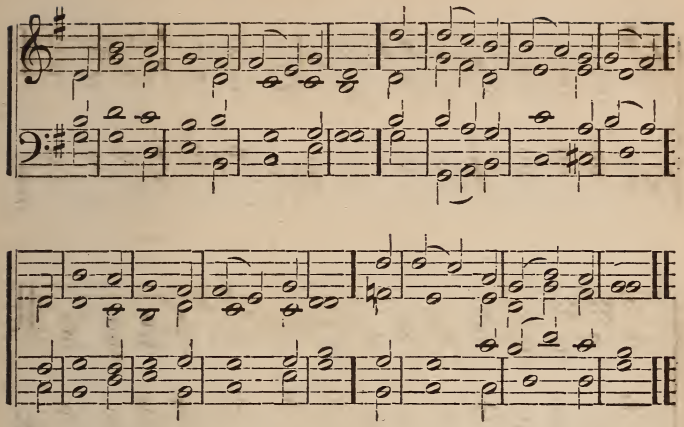
140 WHOM have we, Lord, in heaven but thee,
And whom on earth beside?
Where else for succor can we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?



2 Thou art our portion here below,
Our promised rest above;
Ne'er may our souls an object know,
So precious as thy love.

3 Thou, Lord, wilt be our guide through life,
And help and strength supply;
Sustain us in earth's final strife,
And welcome us on high. IV.

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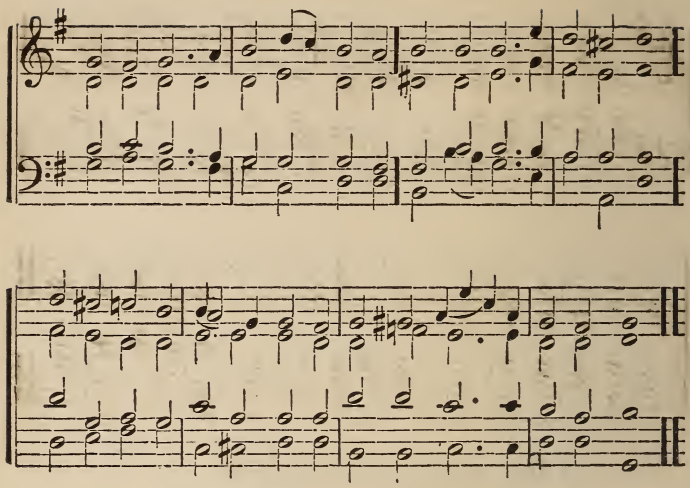
141 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy love impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 O let the hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end." IV.



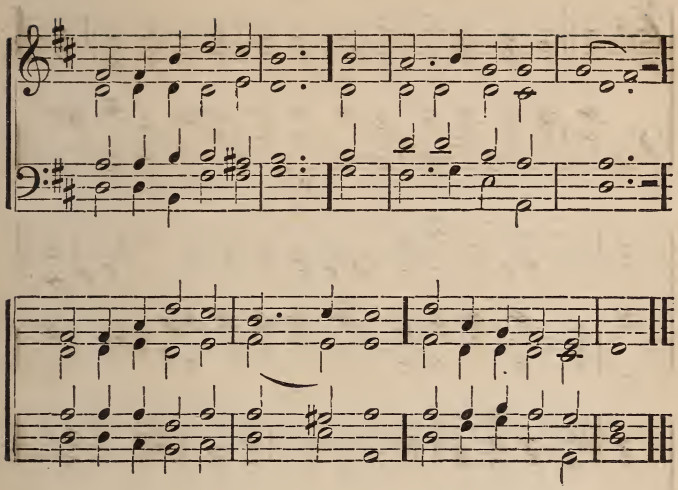
142 SAVIOUR, Source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing thy boundless love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God,
And, to shield my soul from danger,
Bore thyself affliction's rod.

4 By thy hand redeemed, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home. IX.

Faith and Trust.

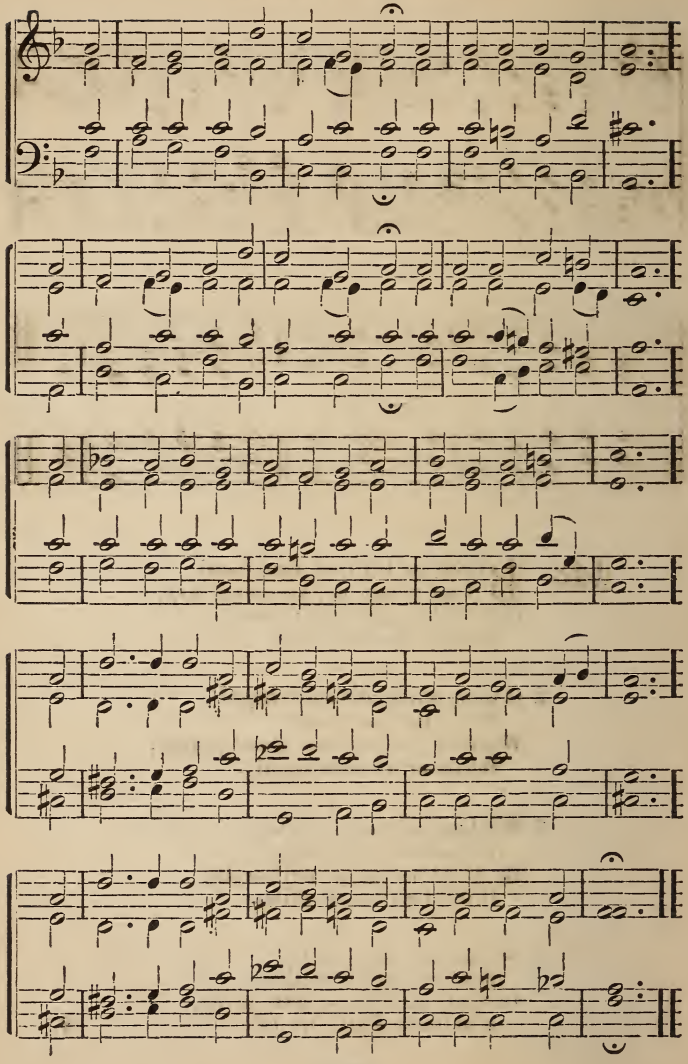


143 BLEST be thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love thee for thyself,
And for that love obey.

2 O thou, our soul's chief hope!
We to thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need supply.

3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To thee we both resign;
By night we see as well as day
If thy light on us shine.

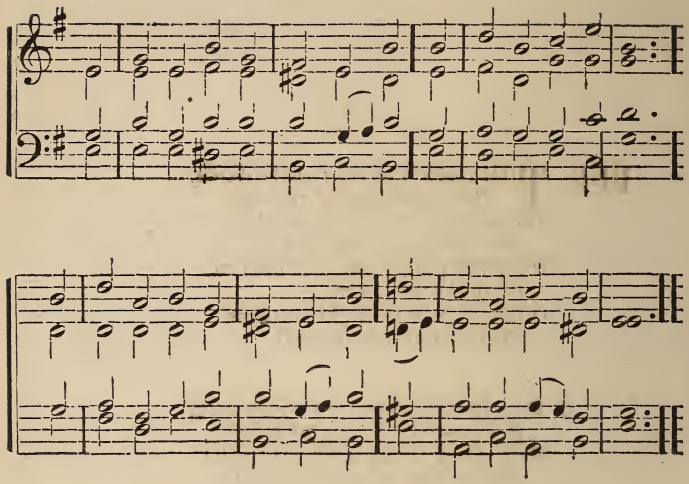
4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to thee;
In death we live, as well as life,
If thine in death we be. V.



144 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor,
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint!
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King
In choirs of angels bright!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
O, by thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from thy grace
Nor cast away our crown.

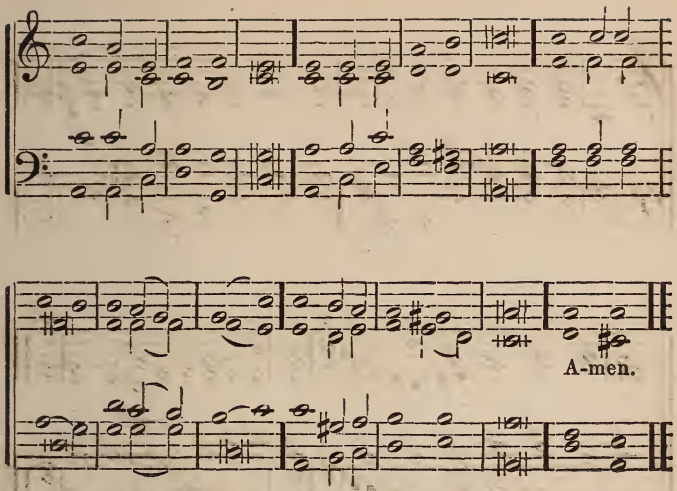


145 ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore:
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

4 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his mansions rest?

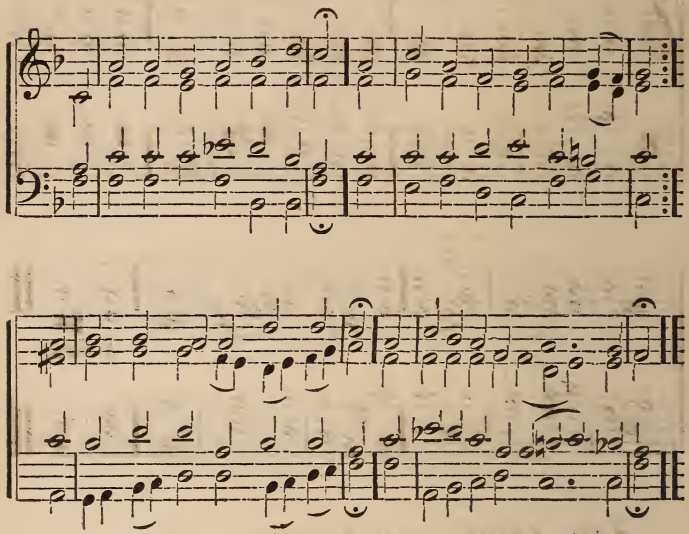


146 COME to the land of peace,
From shadows come away;
Where all the sounds of weeping cease,
And storms no more have sway.

2 Fear hath no dwelling here;
But pure repose and love
Breathe through the bright, celestial air
The spirit of the dove.

3 Come to the bright and blest,
Gathered from every land;
For here thy soul shall find its rest,
Amid the shining band.

4 In this divine abode
Change leaves no saddening trace;
Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
Thy holy resting-place.



147 THERE is a stream whose waters rise
Amid the hills of Paradise,
Where foot of man hath never trod,
Proceeding from the throne of God;
O give me sickness here, or strife,
So may I reach that spring of life.

2 There is a rock that nigh at hand
Gives shadow in a weary land.
Who in that stricken rock hath rest,
Finds waters gushing from its breast;
O, grant me when this scene is o'er
Their lot who thirst not any more.

3 There is a people who have cast
The strife and toil away at last;
On whom—so calm their rest and sweet—
The sun lights not, nor any heat.
Give me with them at length to be,
And send me here what pleaseth thee.

4 Thou only Good! thou only Wise!
Who dost so lovingly chastise
To give more strength and add more grace—
Grant me thy spirit to embrace,
The more, the more that nature faints,
The glorious portion of thy saints.

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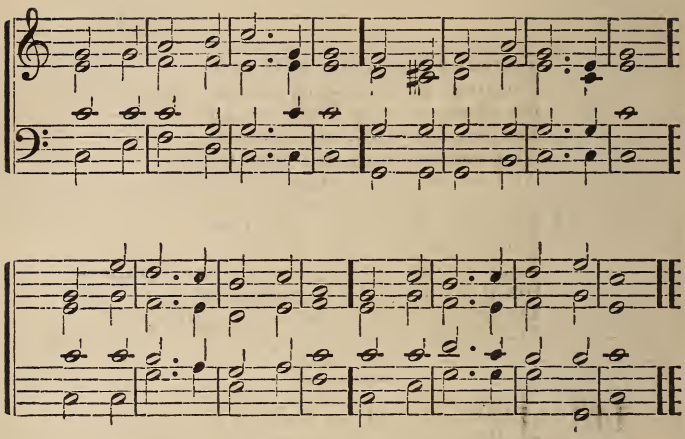
148 JESU, my Lord, my God, my all,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of thy grace.
Jesu, my Lord, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

2 Jesu, too late I thee have sought;
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how extol thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of thy name?
Jesu, my Lord, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

3 Jesu, what didst thou find in me,
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesu, my Lord, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

4 Jesu, of thee shall be my song,
To thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is thine,
And thou, blest Saviour, thou art mine.
Jesu, my Lord, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

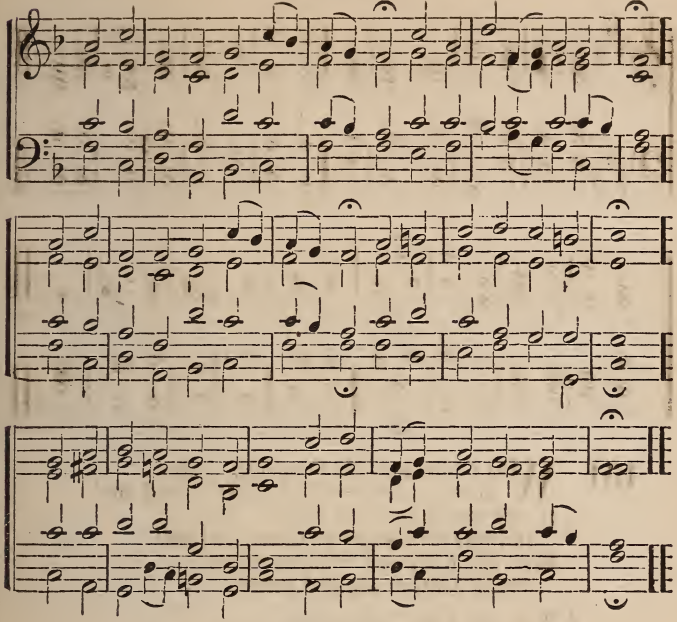


149 LO! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green arrayed;
Opening sweets they all disclose,
Bud and blossom as the rose.

2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice;
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Gladsome alleluias sing
To the great Almighty King.

3 Lo! abundantly they bloom:
Lebanon is hither come.
Carmel's stores the heavens dispense—
Sharon's fertile excellence.

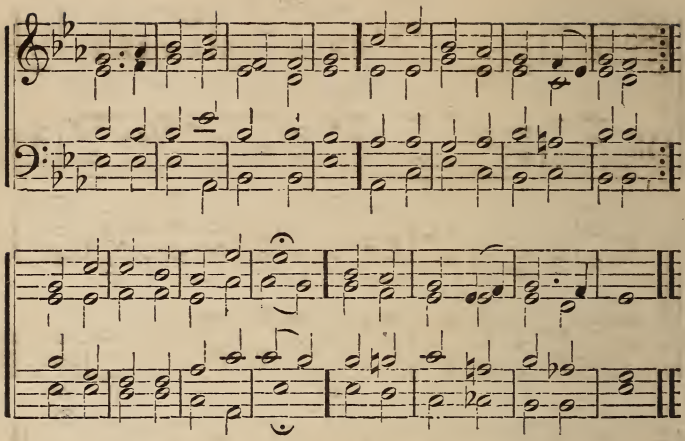
4 May these barren wastes of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers;
Flowers of wisdom, fruits of love,
Gifts imparted from above. VI.



150 HEAVENWARD stretch, my soul, thy pinions,
Heavenly nature canst thou claim;
There is naught in earth's dominions,
Worthy to be all thine aim.
Every soul that God inspires,
Back to him its source aspires.

2 Heavenward! is his Spirit crying,
When I hear him in his Word;
Promise blest to souls undying,
Doth its holy page record.
When his Word fills all my thought,
Oft to heaven my soul is caught.

3 Heavenward! Heavenward! ever rising,
This my watchword be on earth;
For the love of heaven despising,
Things of transitory worth.
Heavenward all my being tends,
Till in heaven my journey ends.



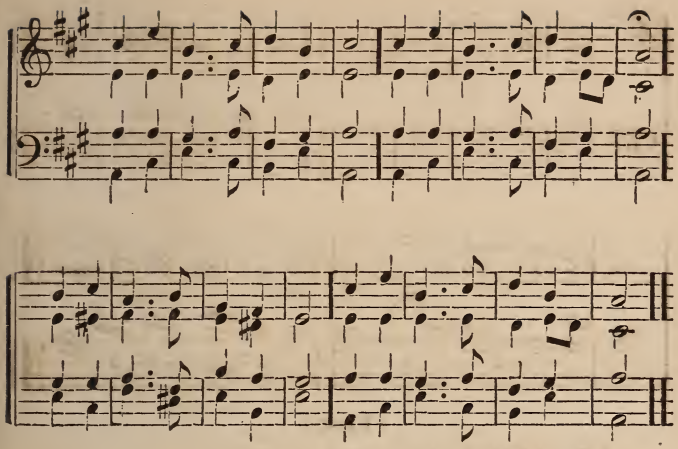
151 WILT thou not, my Shepherd, come
Here in earth's drear wilds to lead me?
In thy bosom bear me home,
In thine own green pastures feed me!
Take me, where all troubles cease,
To thy folds of joy and peace.

2 With thy flock I long to be,
With the flock to whom 'tis given
Safe to feed, from danger free,
In the happy plains of heaven:
Free from fear of sinful stain,
They can never stray again.

3 Lord! I here am sore beset,
Fears at every step confound me;
Lo! my foes have spread their net,
And with craft and might surround me;
Not one moment safe can be,
Lord, thy lamb away from thee.

4 Jesus, Lord! my shepherd true,
Oh, from wolves thy sheep deliver;
Help, as shepherds wont to do,
From their jaws preserve me ever:
Bear me homeward on thy breast,
To thy fold of endless rest.

Heaven.

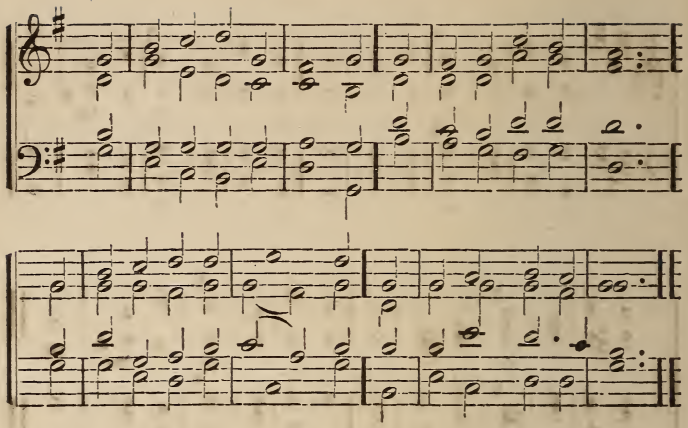


152 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
Soon you'll enter into rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee. VI.



PART I.

153 BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care:
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

5 But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.

6 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

153 O PEACE of all the faithful!
O calm of all the blest!
Inviolate, unvaried,
Divinest, sweetest, best.

2 Yes, peace! for war is over;
Yes, calm! for storm is past;
And goal from finished labor,
And anchorage at last.

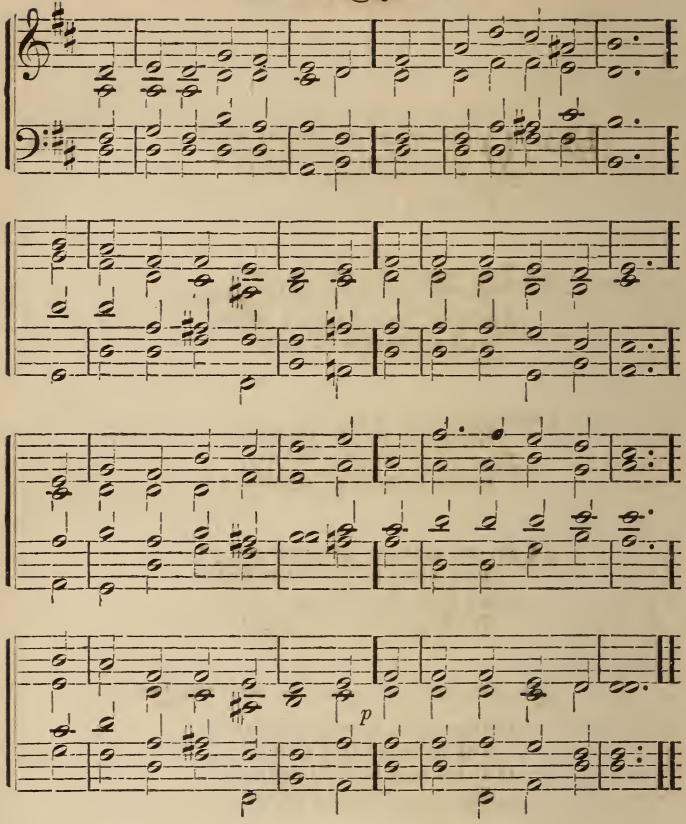
3 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest!
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of all distrest!

4 Strive, man, to win that glory!
Toil, man, to gain that light!
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed conntry
That eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art our heavenly Father
And Saviour ever blest.



154 PART I.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country, mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love beholding thy happy name they weep.
The mention of thy glory is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness, and love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only Mansion! O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished and smiles have no alloy;
With jasper glow thy bulwarks, thy streets with emeralds blaze,
The sardius and the topaz unite in thee their rays.

3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean; thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment to pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages they raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel, and thine the golden dower.

PART II.

JERUSALEM the golden! with milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O! I know not what joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory, what bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Sion, all jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel, and all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them, the daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed are decked in glorious sheen.

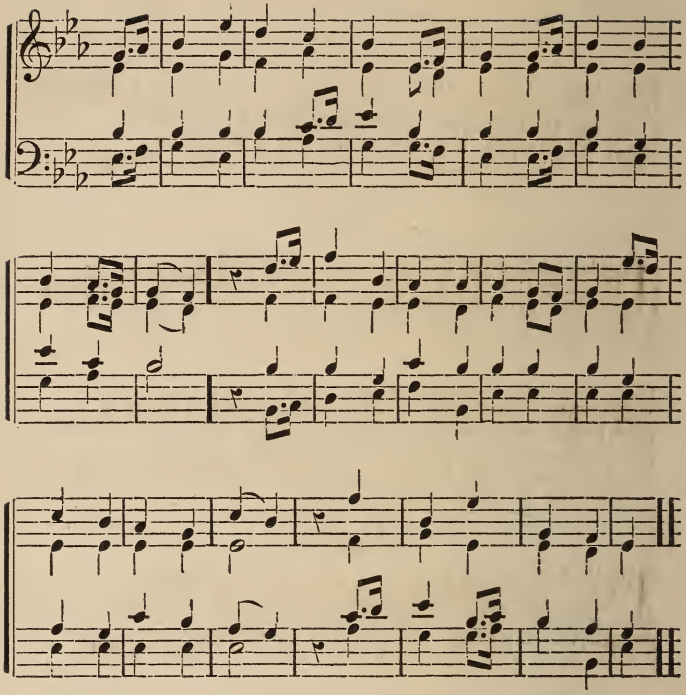
PART III.

THOU City of the angels, thou City of the Lord,
Whose everlasting music is e'er in sweet accord;
Jerusalem, exulting on that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee, and love thee evermore.

2 O fields that know no sorrow! O state that fears no strife!
O princely bowers, O land of flowers, O realm and home of Life!
There, through the sacred lilies, and flowers on every side,
The happy ransomed people go wandering far and wide.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country that eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us to that dear land of rest,
Who art our heavenly Father and Saviour ever blest.



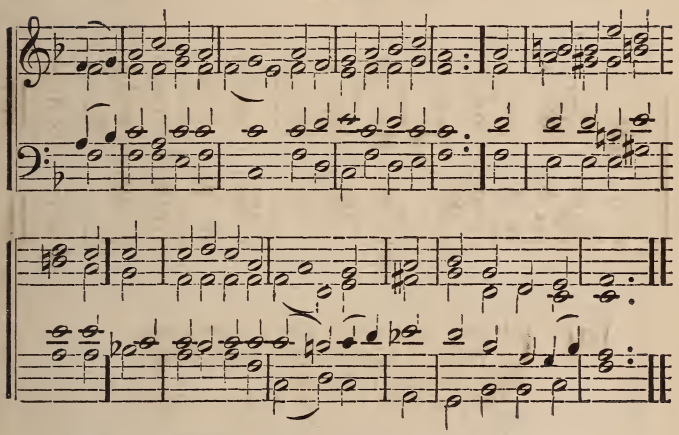
155 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore. IV.

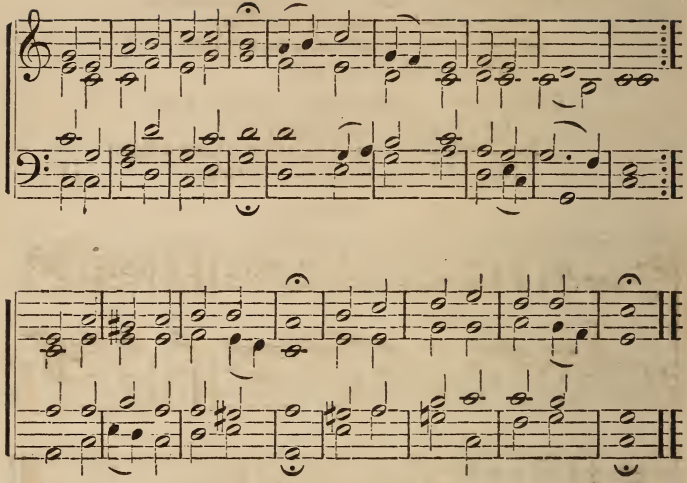


156 NO, no, it is not dying,
To go unto our God;
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying,
To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
The favor of thy Lord."

3 No, no, it is not dying,
The shepherd's voice to know.
His sheep he ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock he feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

Morning.

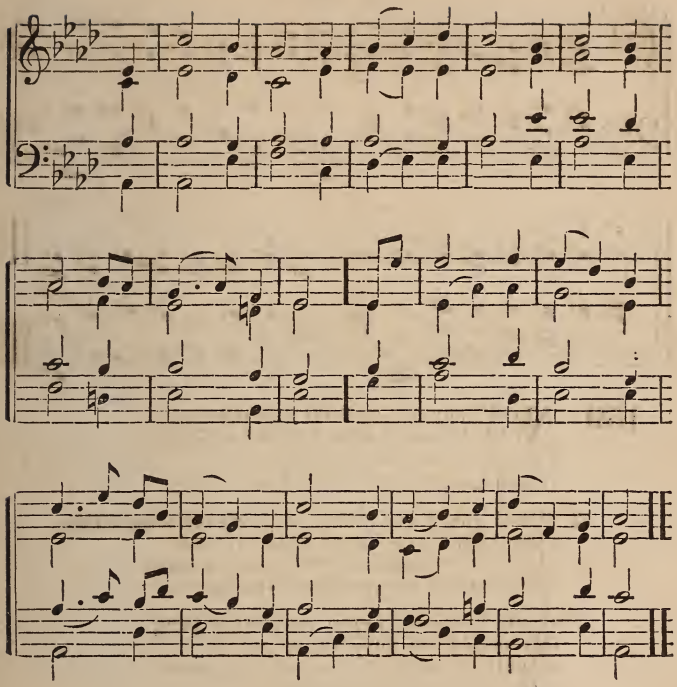


157 COME, thou bright and morning star
Light of light without beginning,
Shine upon us from afar,
That we may be kept from sinning;
Drive away by thy clear light
From our souls the dreary night.

2 Let thy grace, like morning dew,
Falling upon barren places,
Comfort, quicken, and renew
Our dry souls and dying graces;
Bless thy flock from thy rich store,
That we faint and thirst no more.

3 Light us to those heavenly spheres,
Sun of Love, in glory shrouded;
Lead us through this vale of tears,
To the land where days unclouded,
Purest joy, and perfect peace,
In thy presence never cease.

Morning.

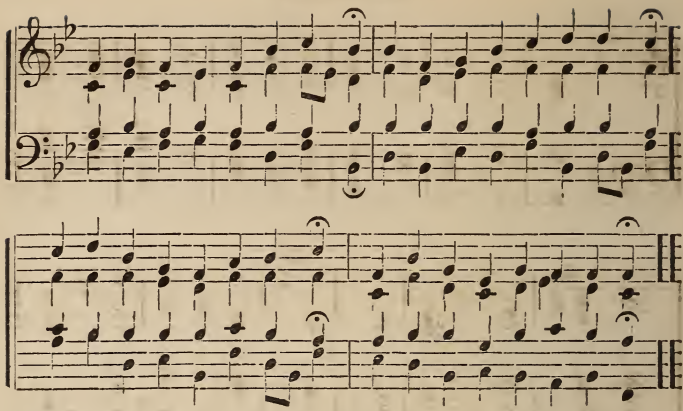


158 O LORD, how boundless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of our sleeping hours;
Thy Sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessing from thy hands
Demand perpetual songs of praise. I.

Morning.



159 NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high;
That he, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

2 Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife,
From anger's din would hide our life:
From all ill sights would turn our eyes:
Would close our ears from vanities.

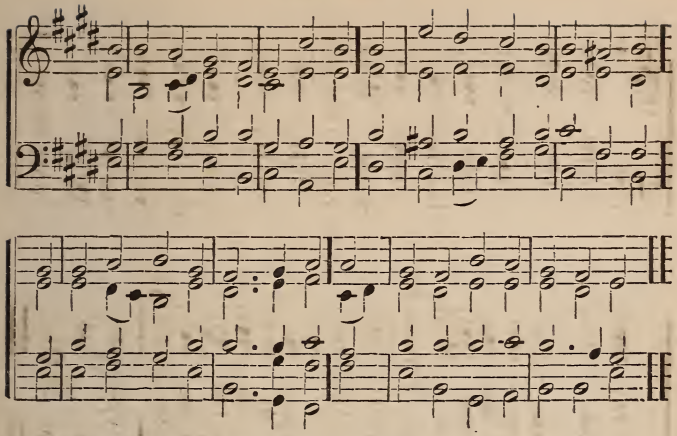
3 Would keep our inmost conscience pure,
Our souls from folly would secure;
Would bid us check the pride of sense
With due and holy abstinence.

4 So we, when this new day is gone,
And night, in turn, is drawing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise his name for victory gained. II.

---

160 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Glory to thee who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.



3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill. III.

---

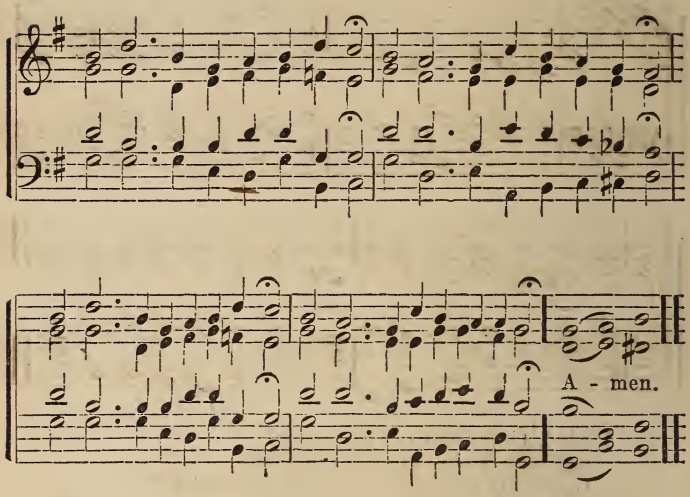
161 NEW every morning is thy love,
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. III.

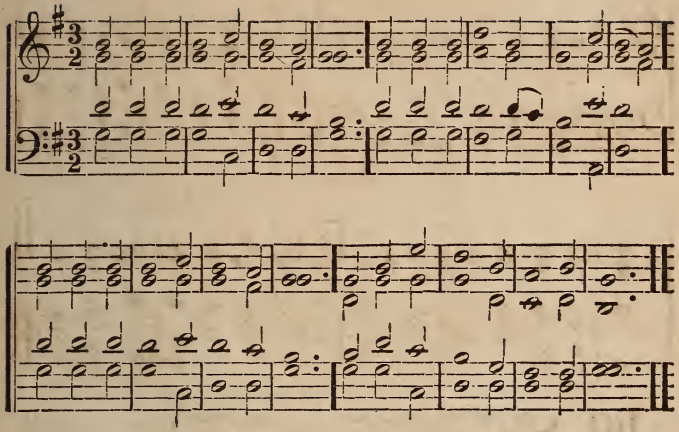


162 O BLEST Creator of the light,
Who dost the dawn from darkness bring;
And, framing nature's depth and height,
Didst with the new-born light begin;

2 Who gently blending eve with morn,
And morn with eve didst call them day;
Thick flows the flood of darkness down:
O hear us while to thee we pray.

3 Keep thou our souls from schemes of crime,
Nor guilt remorseful let them know;
Nor thinking on the things of time
Into eternal darkness go.

4 Teach us to knock at heaven's high door;
Teach us the prize of life to win;
Teach us all evil to abhor,
And purify ourselves within. I.



163 SUN of my soul! thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

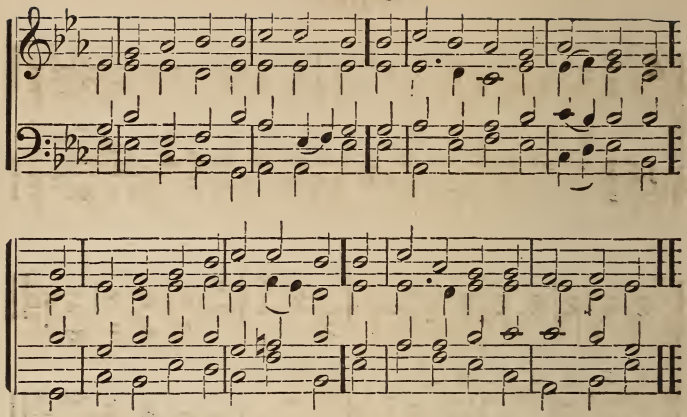
2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
With thy divine protection blest.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine,
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Come near, and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above. III.

Evening.



164 SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

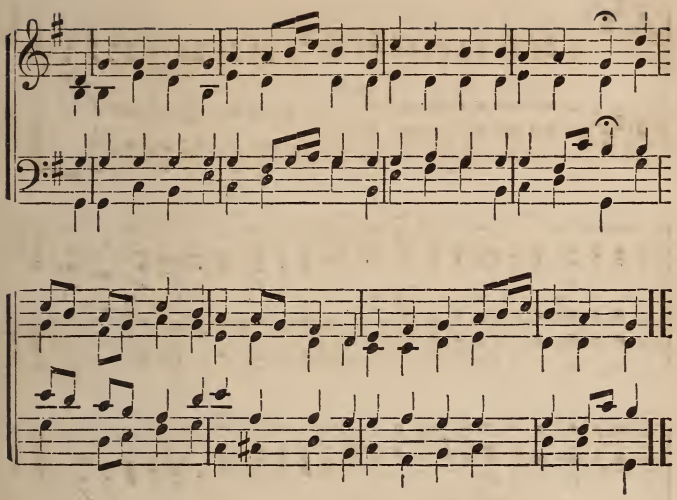
3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like thee.

5 Labor is sweet, for thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All. I.

Evening.

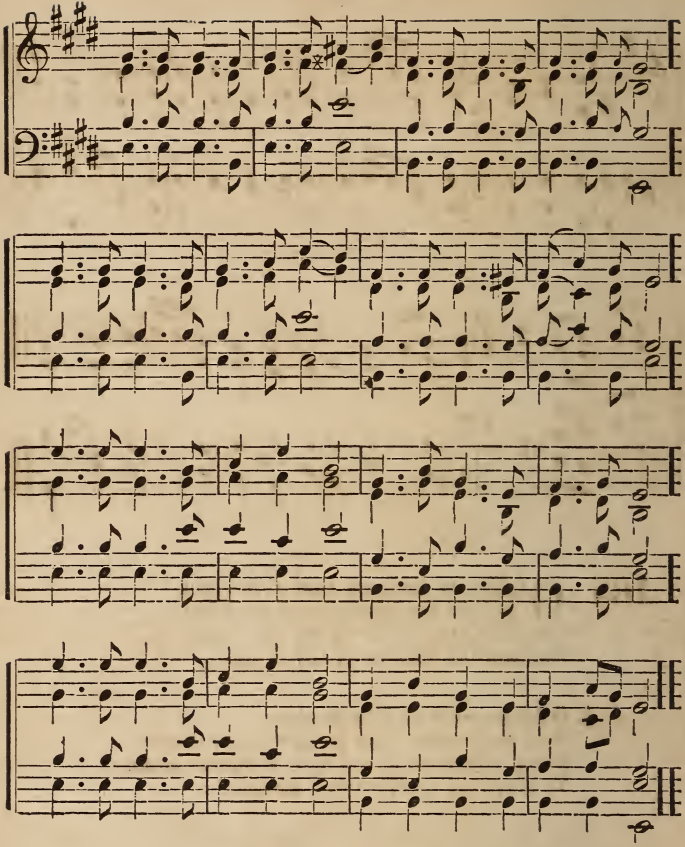


165 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

2 O let my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, which shall me more vigorous make
To serve the Lord when I awake.

3 Be thou my guardian, while I sleep;
Thy watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from approaching ill.

4 Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care:
'T is heaven on earth, 't is heaven above,
To see thy face, and feel thy love. III.

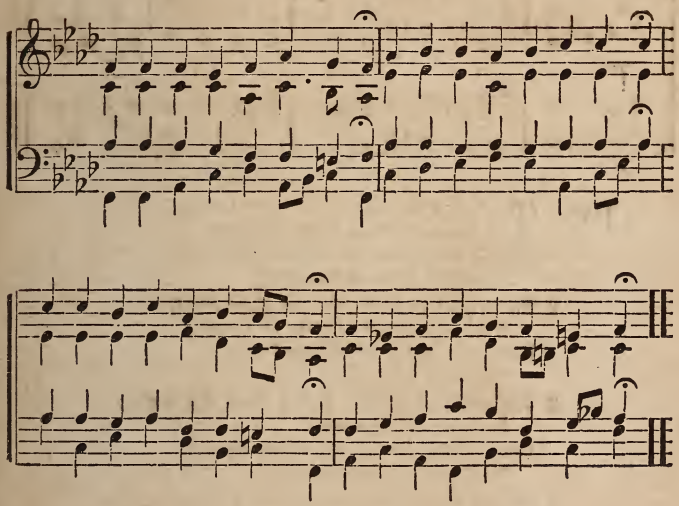


166 SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.

2 Thou whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

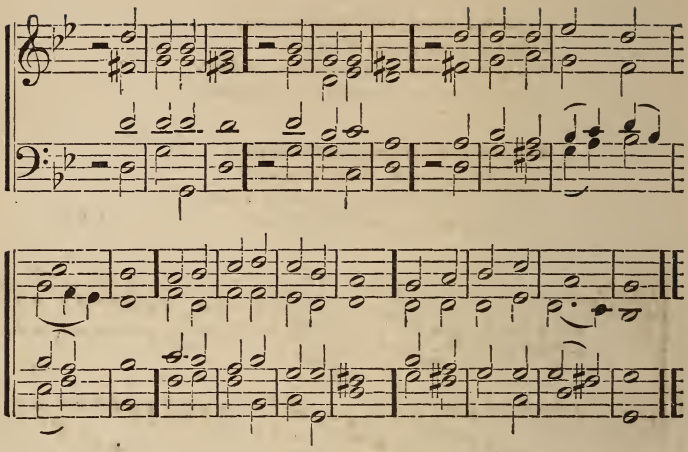
Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin, from sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4 With the blessed angel throng
In the realms of light above,
Then shall rise my grateful song,
Praising thy redeeming love. VI.



167 BEFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favor thou
Would'st be our guard and keeper now.

2 From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and phantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no temptation we may know. III.



168 THE day is gone, and, left alone,
I long for that blest morrow
Which shall set me wholly free
From all care and sorrow.

2 The night is here, oh! be thou near,
With thy bright lamp, O Jesus;
From the night of sin and death
Speedily release us.

3 The sweet sunlight fades from my sight;
Eternal, uncreated
Sun, break forth, and shine on me,
Who so long have waited.

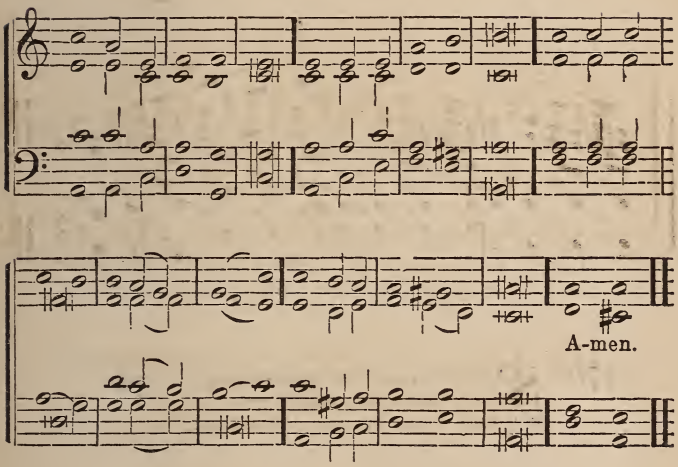
4 Whate'er doth move, below, above,
Now from its work reposes;
Show me, Lord, thy work in me,
Ere mine eyelid closes.

5 When shall the day abide alway,
By night no more succeeded?
When the day of days arise,
Where no sun is needed?

6 To Salem, then, no more again
Her sunlight shall be missing;
For the Lamb shall be her light,
Her eternal blessing.

7 Oh! were I there, where all the air
With lovely sounds is ringing;
Where sweet choirs are evermore
Holy, holy, singing!

8 Jesu, my rest! thou ever blest!
Oh! help my poor endeavor!
Let me, in thy glorious light,
Shine before thee ever!

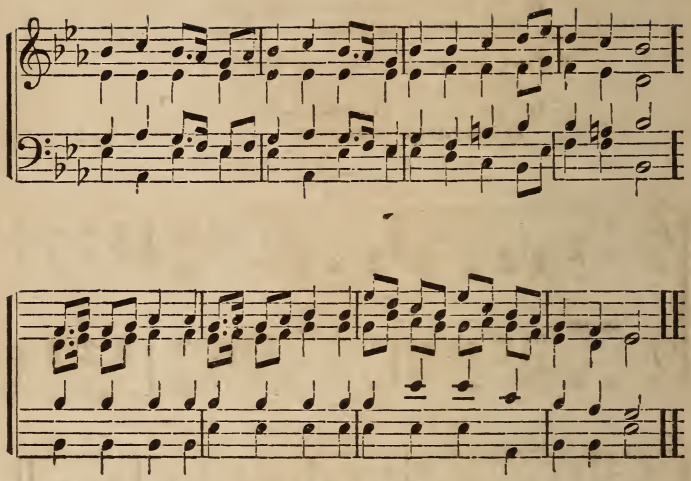


169 THE day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us and rest;
Our heart's desires are fully bent
On making thee our guest.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er:
O Sun of Righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore!

Evening.



170 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us,
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

8 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness can not hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be. IX.

171 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

2 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

3 Breathe, O Lord, thy holy spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest.

4 Take away the love of sinning,
Take our load of guilt away;
End the work of thy beginning,
Bring us to eternal day. IX.

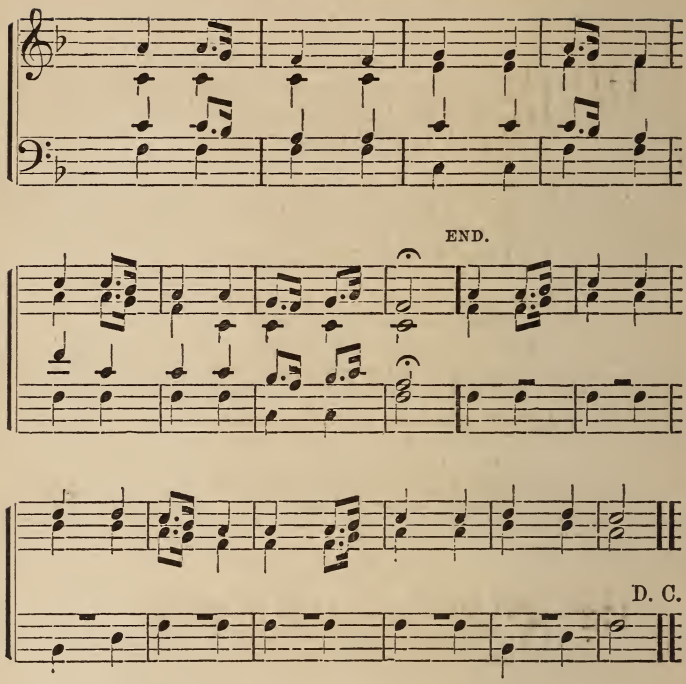
At the Baptism of Infants.

172 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There we know, thy Word believing,
Only there secure from harm!

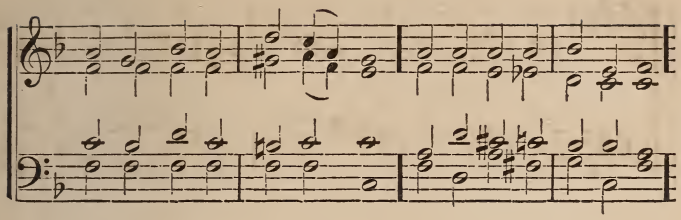
3 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

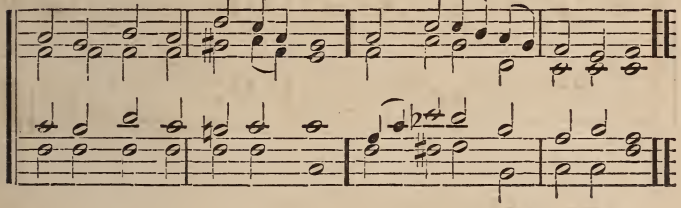
4 Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace! IX.



173 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence,
May thy presence,
With us evermore be found.

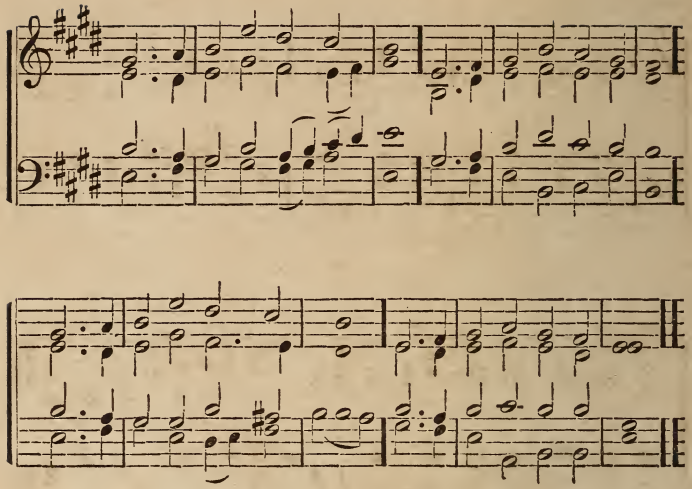




174 SUPPLIANT, lo! thy children bend,
Father, for thy blessing now;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend;
We are weak, almighty thou!

2 With the peace thy Word imparts
Be the taught and teacher blessed;
In our lives and in our hearts,
Father, be thy laws impressed.

3 Pour into each longing mind
Light and knowledge from above,
Charity for all mankind,
Trusting faith, enduring love. VI.



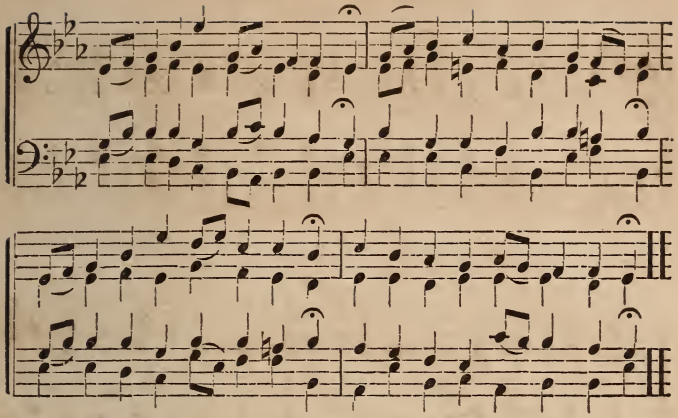
175 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, Eternal Goodness, hail!

2 Lord, we know that thou art near;
Grace impart and holy fear!
Purer praise we'll joyful bring
When around thy throne we sing.

3 There our bosoms filled with love
Shall the joys of angels prove;
While through heaven's unmeasured bound,
Praise to thee shall ever sound.

4 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, Eternal Goodness, hail!
Be thy glorious name adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

The Hours.



The Third Hour.

176 SHINE forth, O Sun of boundless love,
The night within our souls remove;
Be thou our Light, be thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
2 The light of truth to us display,
That we may know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear within each heart,
That we may ne'er from God depart. III.

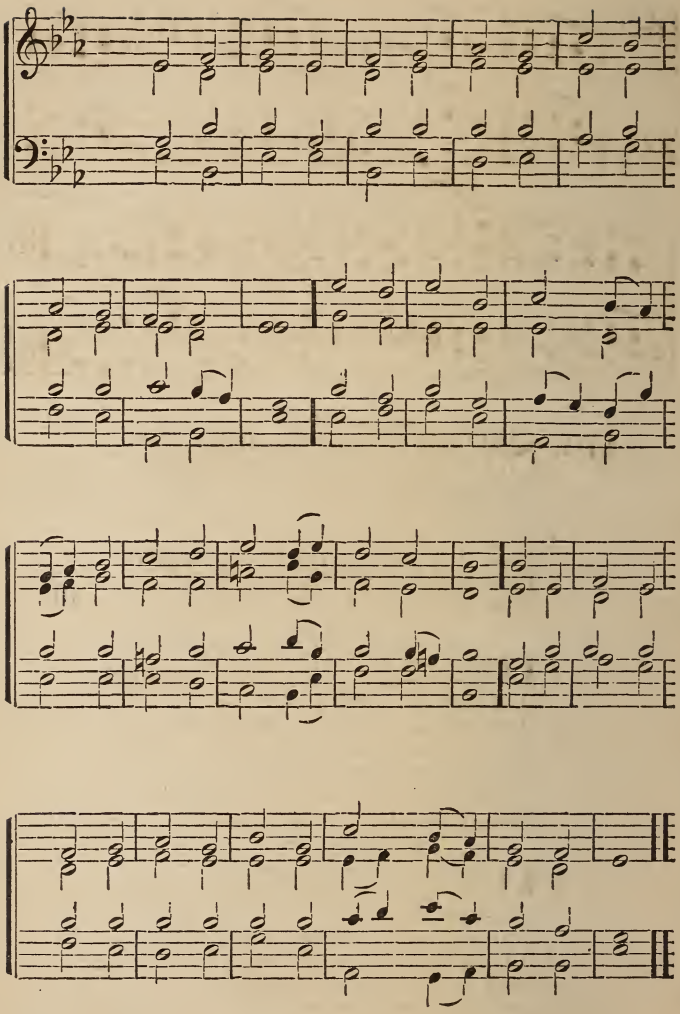
The Sixth Hour.

O GOD of truth, O Lord of might,
Who orderest time and change aright,
And send'st the early morning ray,
And light'st the glow of perfect day,
3 Extinguish thou each sinful fire,
And banish every ill desire;
And while thou keep'st the body whole,
Shed forth thy peace upon the soul. III.

The Ninth Hour.

O THOU true life of all that live,
Who dost unmoved all motion sway;
Who dost the morn and evening give,
And through its changes guide the day,
4 Thy light upon our evening pour,
So may our souls no sunset see;
And death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be. I.

Baptism.



177 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Guide me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee. VII.

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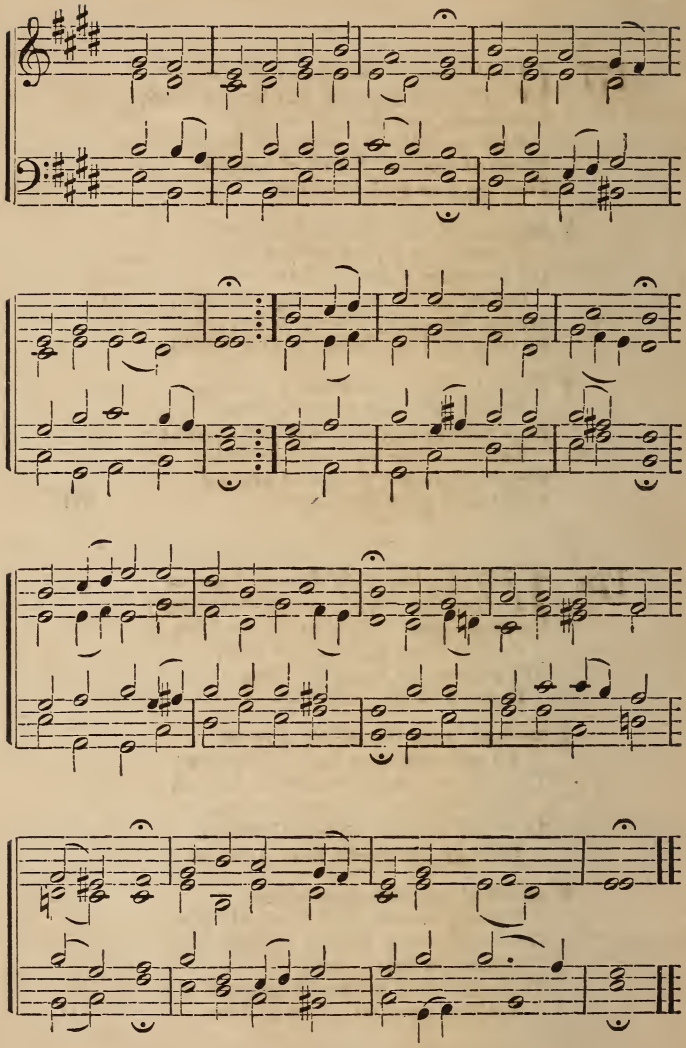
178 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our father be.

2 Saviour, shed thy mercy o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread the earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasures that can never cloy.
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Holy Communion.

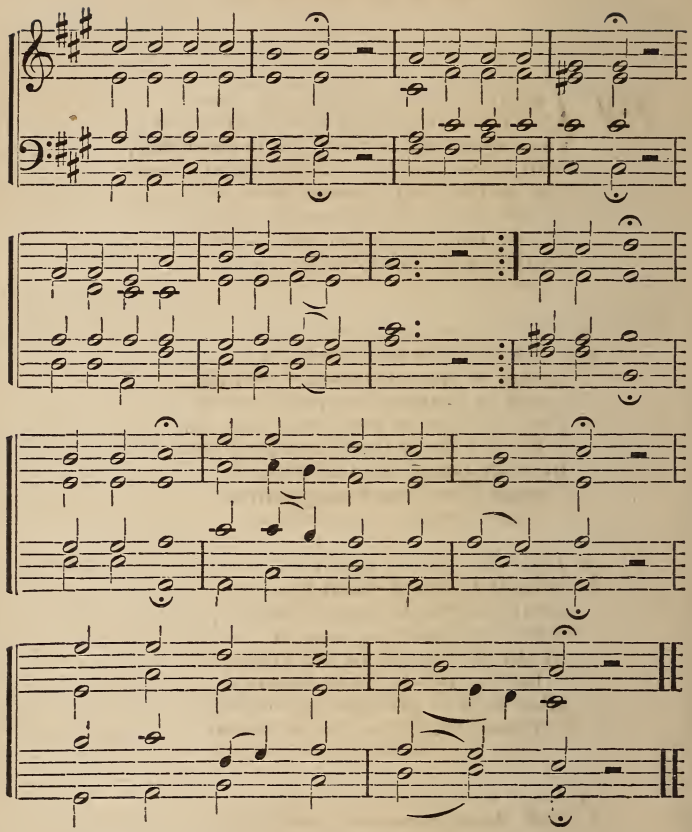


179 COME, my soul, in joy array thee,
Leave the realms of sin and sorrow;
Come where shines the Light to cheer thee,
Of its heavenly radiance borrow;
For the God of thy salvation
Calls thee to his sweet communion;
He, the Lord of all creation,
Seeks with thee to be in union.

2 O how oft my heart in sadness,
Lord, to thee has turned adoring!
Longed to taste thy feast of gladness,
Life and peace to all restoring!
Prince of Life! my soul doth languish
For the cup of thy salvation;
Heart and flesh in silent anguish
Make to God their supplication.

3 Jesu! Sun forever shining;
Jesu! holiest Joy and Pleasure;
Jesu! sole Beginning, Ending;
Fount of Life! enduring Treasure!
At thy feet behold me kneeling,
Let me taste thy feast supernal;
Mine shall be the balm and healing,
Thine, O Lord, the praise eternal.

4 Jesu! Bread of all the living,
Be thy food my soul's salvation;
Nor, in sin and unbelieving,
Changed to bitter condemnation.
Fed by meat and drink immortal,
Let me thirst nor hunger never;
Safely pass through death's dark portal,
Lord, to dwell with thee forever.



180 GOD is in his temple,
Let us fall before him
And with reverence adore him.
Lo! our God is present,
Hushed all earthly feeling,
Every heart to him be kneeling.
To his own, he is known:
Gaze with eye adoring,
Self to God restoring.

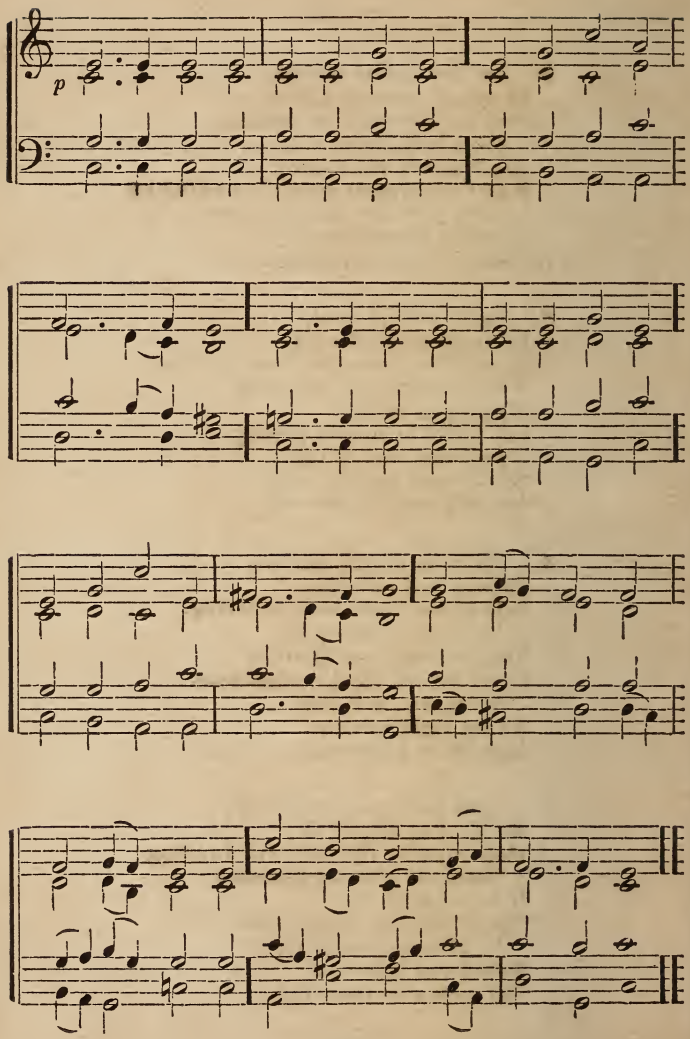
2 Lo! our God is present,
To whom, morn and even,
Sing the cherubim in heaven.
Holy, holy, holy!
Angel-choirs are singing
Where the censers bright are swinging.
Lord, give ear: deign to hear
Humbler voices praising,
Songs on earth upraising.

3 Spirit ever present,
In whom all are living,
To all things their substance giving!
Sea unfathomed, boundless,
Mystery amazing!
Lo! I fall, in wonder gazing.
I in thee, thou in me:
Let me thus but find thee,
Leaving earth behind me.

4 Make me simple-hearted,
Patient, and enduring,
Safe at rest 'mid earth's alluring.
Lord, renew my spirit,
That in truth's uprightness
I may see thy glory's brightness.
So let me, up to thee
As the eagle soaring,
Live but in adoring.

5 Lord, come, rest within me,
All my sins dispelling;
Make my soul thy hallowed dwelling.
There thy glorious presence
O do not deny me,
That I, too, may glorify thee.
Go or rest, I am blest;
Seeing and believing,
Thy good gifts receiving.

Holy Communion.



181 NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling,
Of the glorious body sing,
And the blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
In a virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

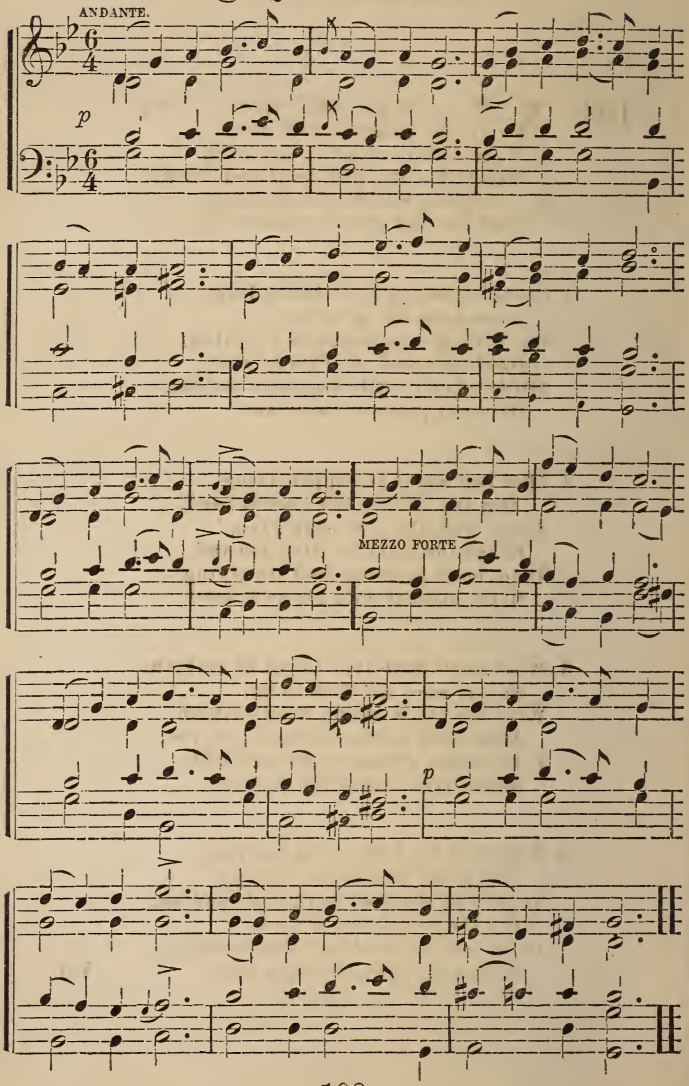
2 Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till he closed, with wondrous ending,
His most patient life of woe.

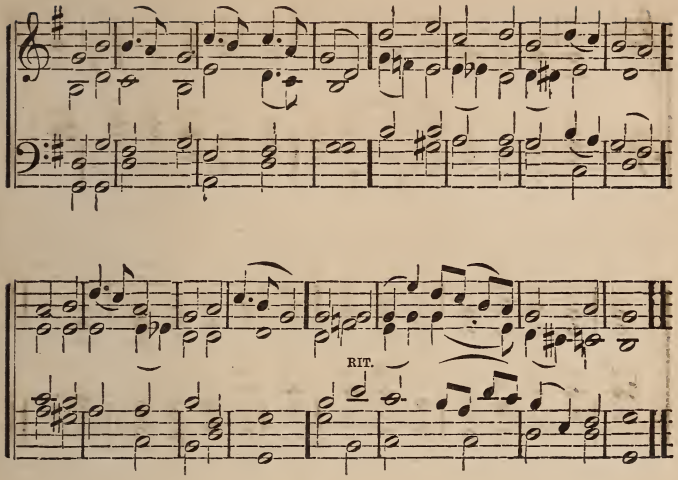
3 That last night at supper, lying
'Mid the Twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives himself with his own hand.

4 Word-made flesh true bread he maketh
By his word his flesh to be;
Wine his blood, which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear. VII.

Holy Communion.





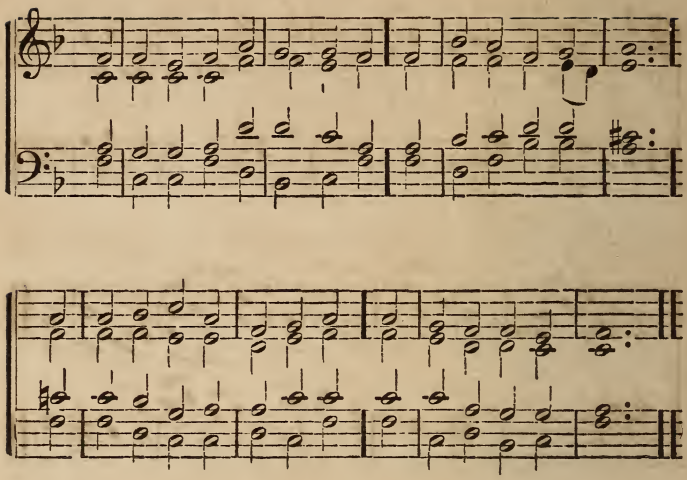
182 LO! upon the altar lies
Bread of angels from the skies,
Made the food of mortal man,
Mystery which none can scan.

2 Children's meat to dogs denied,
Long foretold in mystic name;
In the manna heaven-supplied,
Isaac and the paschal Lamb.

3 Jesus! Shepherd of the sheep!
Thou thy flock in safety keep!
Living Bread! thy life supply,
Strengthen us, or else we die!

4 Only Source of light and love,
Fill us with celestial grace;
And at thy blest feasts above
Grant us with thy saints a place. VI.

Holy Communion.



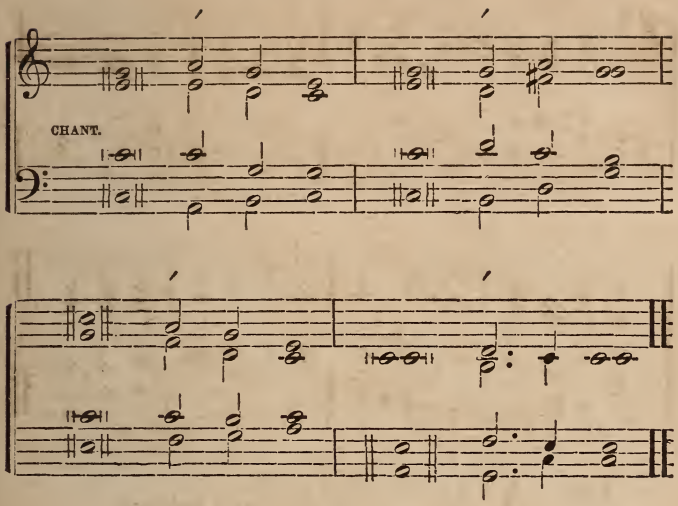
183 O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before thine altar kneel.

2 Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3 We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
Our meat, the body of the Lord,
Our drink, his precious blood.

4 Thus may we all thy words obey,
For we, O God, are thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. IV.

Holy Communion.

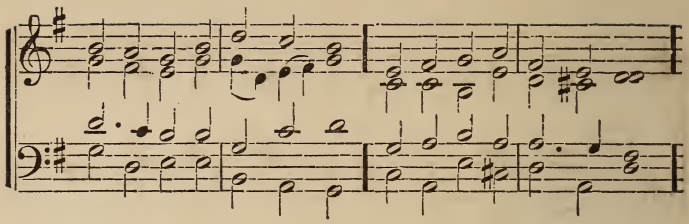


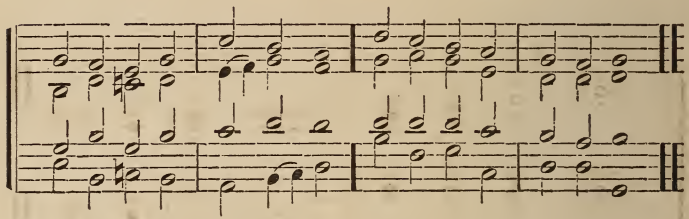
184 THEE we adore, O hidden ′Saviour, thee
Who in thy sacrament dost ′deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit at thy ′presence fail,
Yet here thy presence we de′voutly hail.

2 O blest Memorial of our ′dying Lord,
Who living Bread to men doth ′here afford!
O may our souls forever ′feed on thee,
And thou, O Lord, forever ′precious be.

3 Fountain of Goodness, Jesu, ′Lord and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most ′precious Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that ′we may know
The hope and peace which from thy ′presence flow.

4 O Lord, whom now beneath a ′veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our ′portion be,
To gaze on thee and see, with ′unveiled face,
The vision of thy glory ′and thy grace.

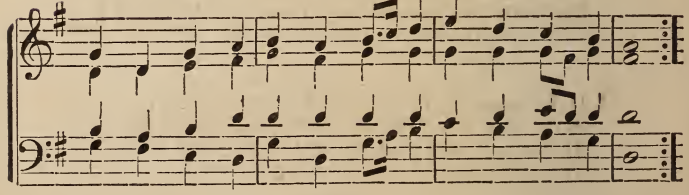




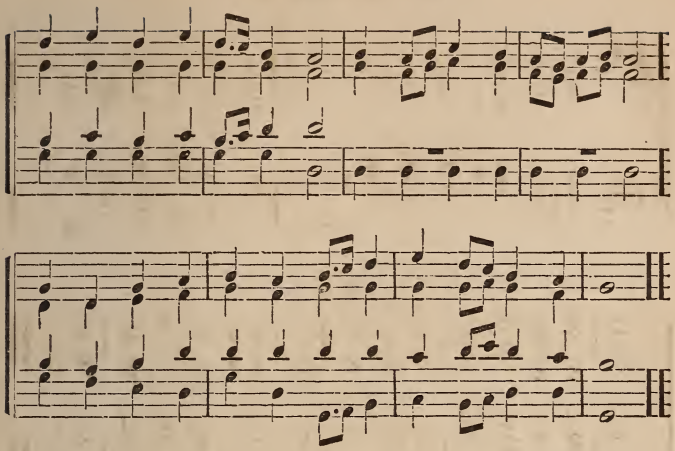
185 AT thy table, Lord of life,
May our souls find peace and rest,
On our Saviour may we lean,
Safe repose upon thy breast.

2 Thou dost call us to this feast,
Thou hast said, "Remember me:"
May we come with trustful hearts,
Hearts devoted, Lord, to thee.

3 May thy grace our souls awake;
Make them glow with holy love;
While we take the bread and cup,
Set our hearts on things above. VI.



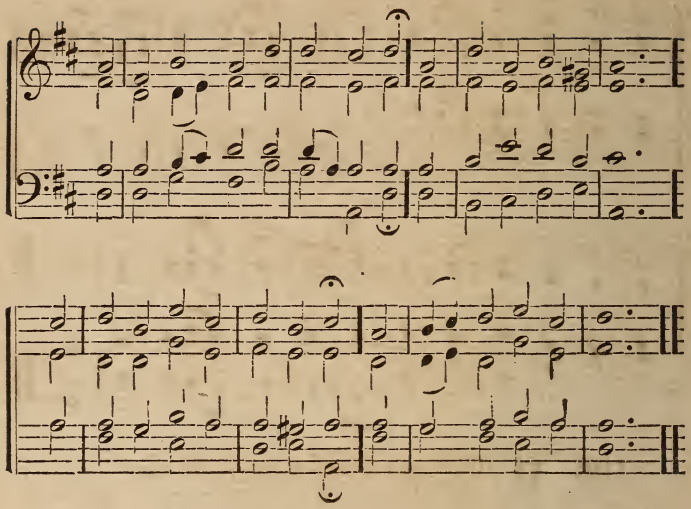
New Year's Day.



186 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Sped through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Ne'er more to meet us here.
Finished now probation's day,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer stay,
How little none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies,
With speed the mark to find,
As the lightning spans the skies,
And leaves no trace behind:
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise!
All here is but a dream.

3 Thanks for blessings past receive!
Thy mercies now renew!
Teach us henceforth how to live
With heaven and thee in view!
More and more thy Word unfold!
Fill us with redeeming love,
And, when life's short tale is told,
Take us to thee above!



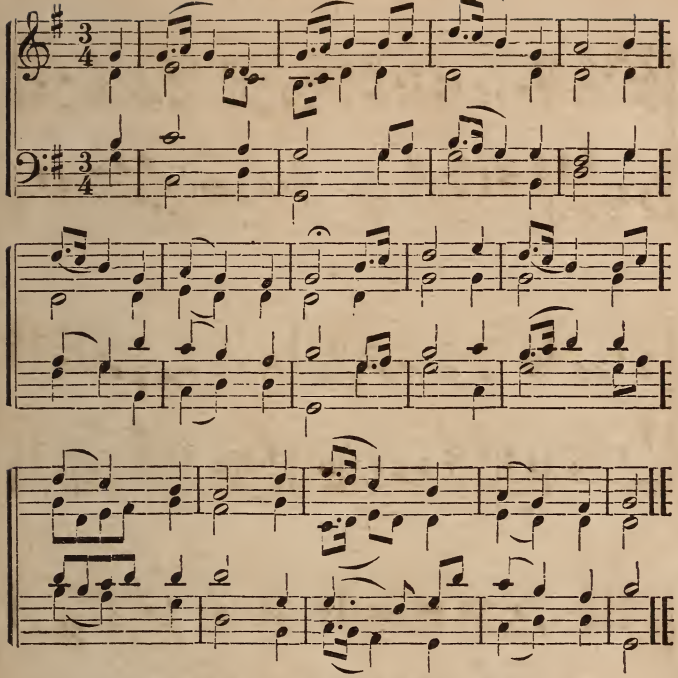
187 LONG as I live, I'll bless thy name,
My King, my God of love;
My work and joy shall be the same
In brighter worlds above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown;
O let his praise be great:
I'll sing the honors of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy love shall dwell upon my tongue;
And while my lips rejoice,
The men who hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.

4 Fathers to sons shall tell thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound thy praise.

5 The world is governed by thy hand,
Thy saints are ruled by love;
Eternal does thy kingdom stand,
Though rocks and hills remove. IV.



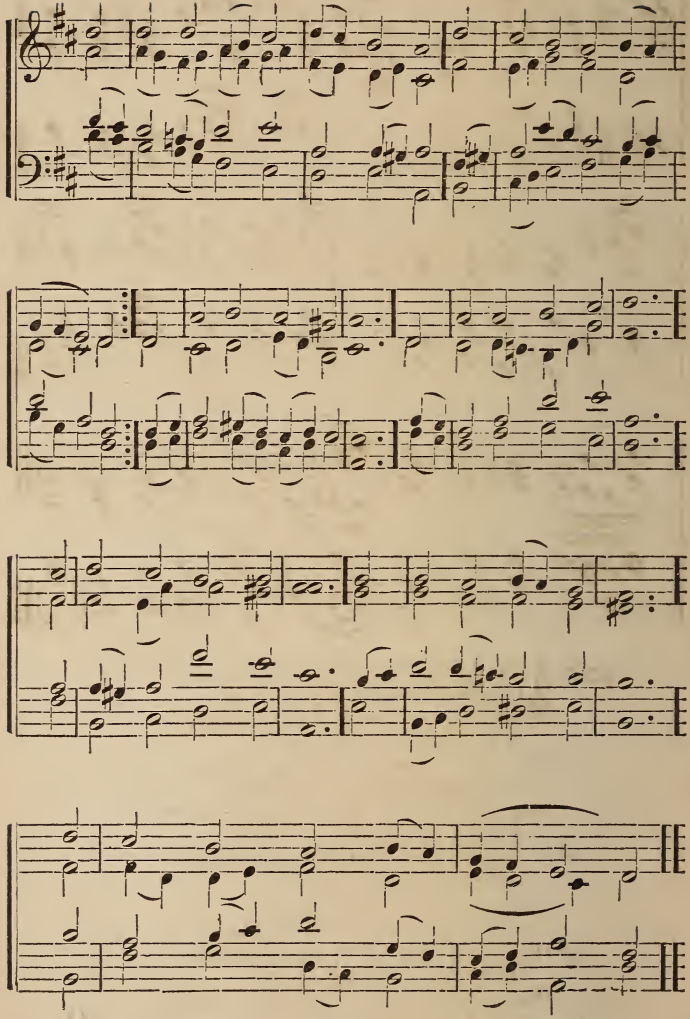
188 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we 'll convey his wonders down
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practice his commands. IV.

Thanksgiving.

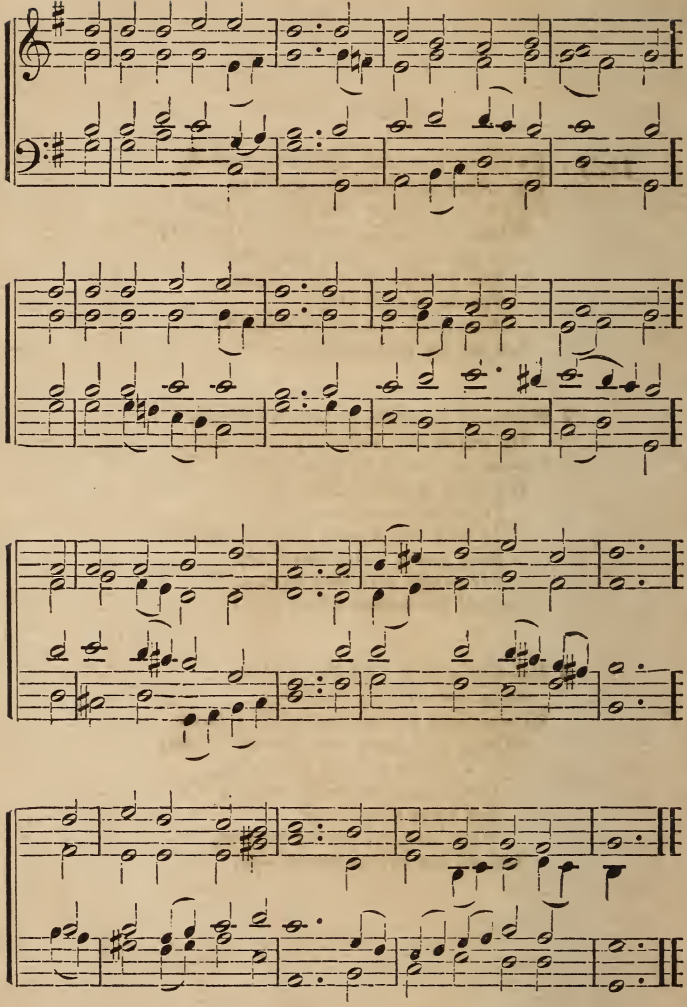


189 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

2 When, in distress, to him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining:
O trust in him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway;"
Let all his saints adore him!

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him.

Thanksgiving.

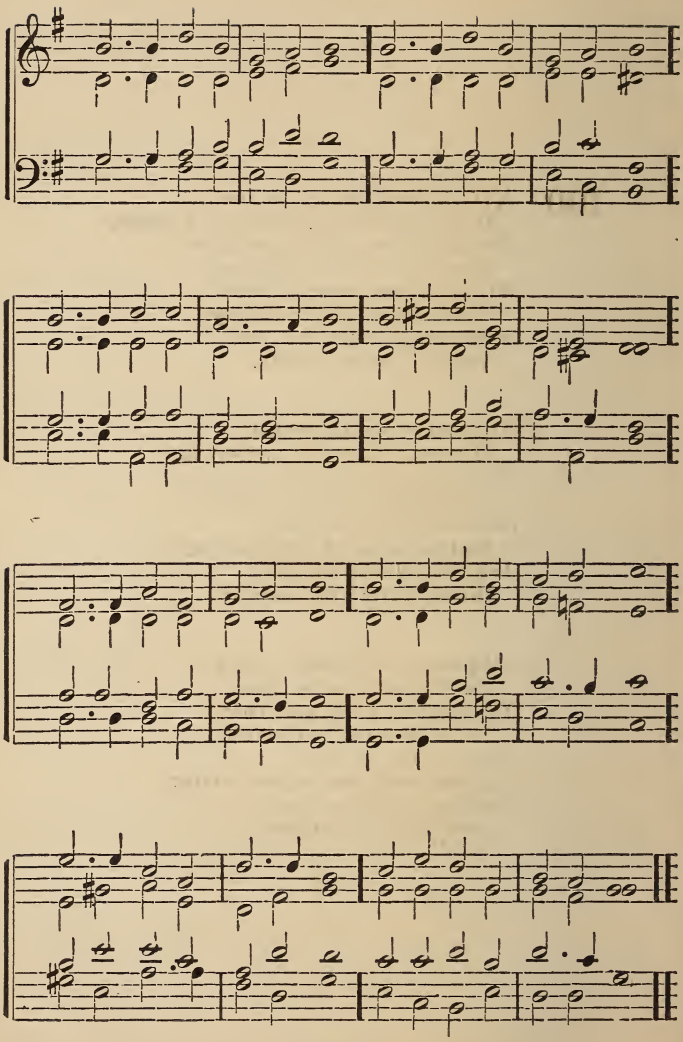


190 NOW thank we all our God
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Saviour, King, and Lord
Of all in earth and heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Harvest-Home.



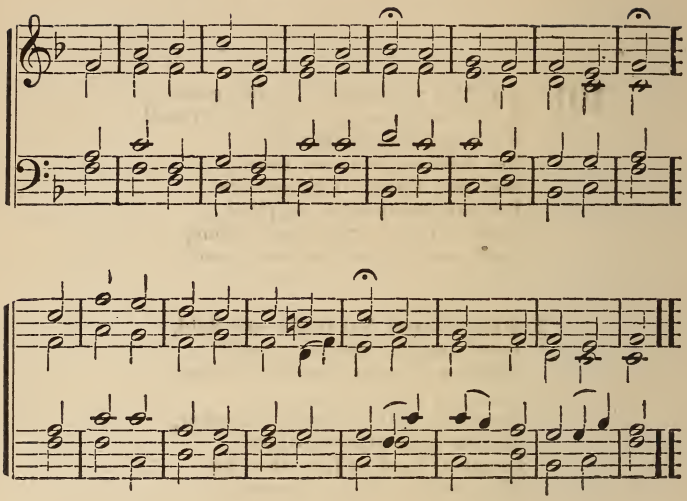
191 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter-storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

2 What is earth but God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-Hour:
Grant, O Lord of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

3 For we know that thou wilt come,
And wilt take thy people home;
From thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And thine angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In thy garner evermore.

4 Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
Bid us sing thy Harvest-Home!
Let thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All, upon the golden floor,
Praising thee for evermore:
Come, with thousand angels, come,
Bid us sing thy Harvest-Home!

In Times of Trouble.



192 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home! IV

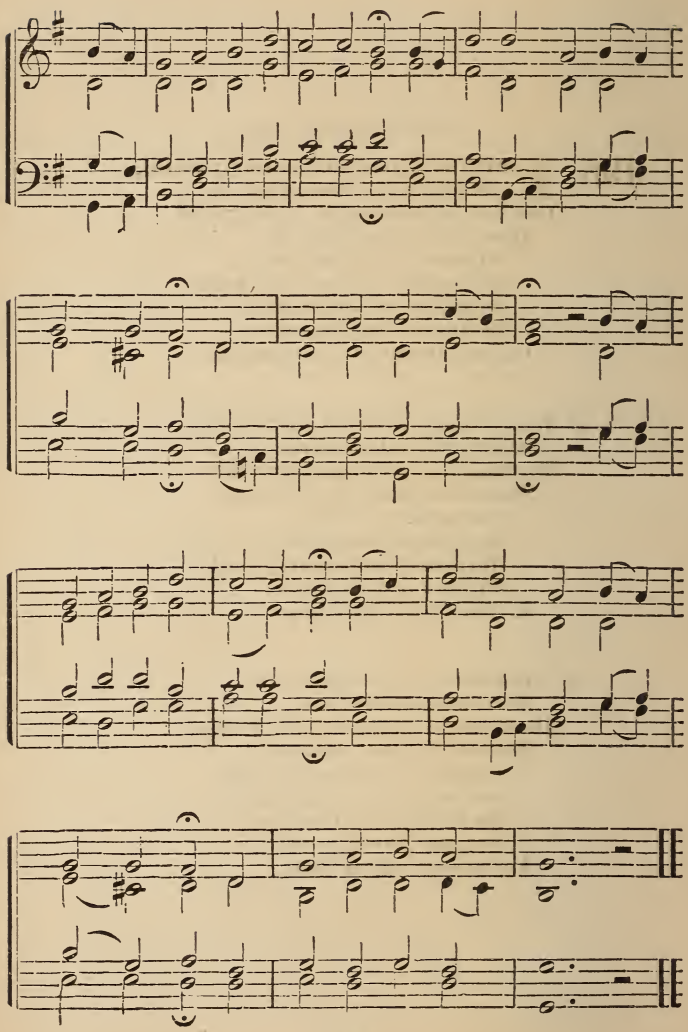
(*For Tune, see Hymn* 189.)

193 A STRONGHOLD firm, a trusty shield,
When raging foes appall us,
Our God defense and help doth yield
When heavy ills befall us.
With ancient bitter hate,
Such might and cunning great
As guides no earthly arm,
Plotting us deadly harm,
Our foe attempts to enthrall us.

2 What though, in every path of life,
A host of fiends endeavor
To wound us in the deadly strife?
Their arts shall triumph never.
The author of all ill
May threaten as he will;
His throne and empire proud,
But for a time allowed,
A word shall end forever.

3 God's testimony standeth sure;
Whatever man betideth,
He makes the weakest saint endure
Who in his grace confideth.
Though the best gifts of life
Our foes seize in the strife,
We cheerful let them go;
No profit have they so,
For heaven ours abideth.

In Times of Trouble.



194 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on thee;
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

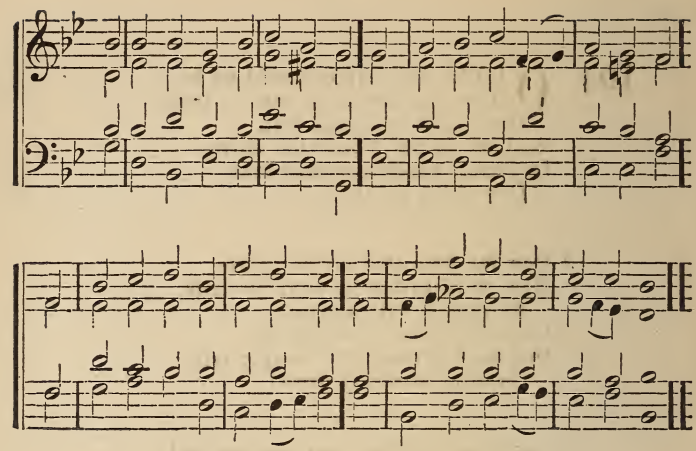
2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms!
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On thine almighty arms!

3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God;
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished ravens' cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

4 We can not trust him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

5 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste—before him lying still,
E'en in affliction—peace.

In Times of Trouble.



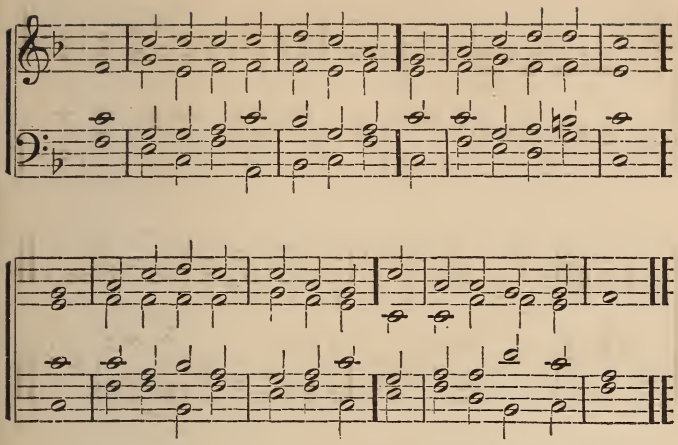
195 WHEN, in the hour of utmost need,
We know not where to look for aid;
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought;

2 Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to thee,
For rescue from our misery.

3 We lift to heaven our heart and eye
With true contrition's sorest sigh;
To all our sins be pity sent,
And soften all their chastisement;

4 That so, with all our hearts, may we
Once more with joy give thanks to thee,
And walk obedient to thy Word,
And now and ever praise the Lord. II.

National Hymn.



196 GREAT God! thou dost all nations rule,
And their affairs control;
Thy power extends o'er all the earth,
Thy love from pole to pole.

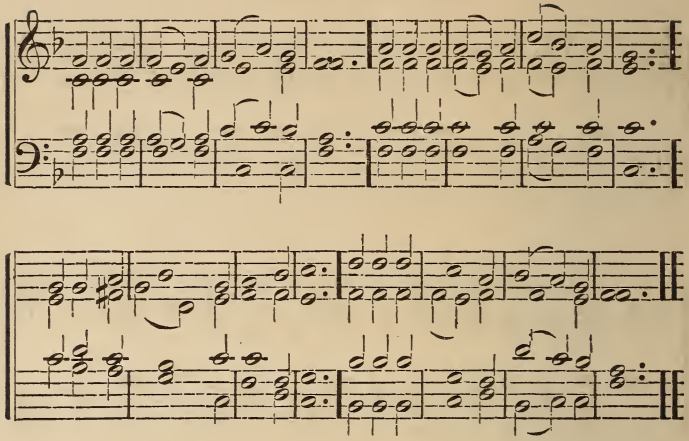
2 Our native land in mercy view!
From heaven, O Lord, look down!
Thy kingdom in each heart erect!
Maintain thy rightful crown!

3 On people and on ruler let
Thy blessing, Lord, be shed;
To God and country true, may we
In wisdom's paths be led.

4 As thee their God our fathers owned,
So thou art still our King:
Thou only canst our peace maintain,
Or our deliverance bring.

5 To thee the glory we ascribe,
From whom salvation came;
In God, our shield, we will rejoice,
And ever bless thy Name.

Foundation-Stone.



197 O LORD of Hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.

4 To thee they all pertain; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy throne,
We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of thine own elect;
Be thou in them, and they in thee,
O ever-blessed Trinity! III.

198 LORD, pour thy spirit from on high,
And thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,
Let all thy church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love.

4 To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine. III.

---

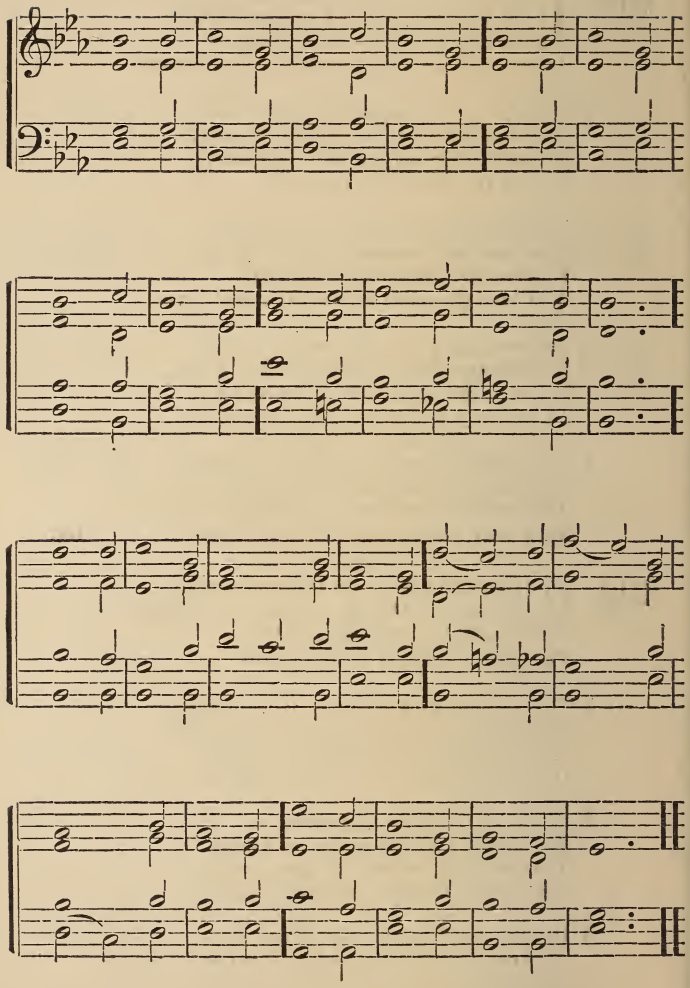
199 O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine,
And kindled by thy hidden fires,
The soul to highest aims aspires.

2 Thy priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,
Their hearts with love and zeal renew;
Turn all their weakness into might,
O thou the source of life and light.

3 Spirit of truth, on us bestow
The faith in all its power to know;
That with the saints of ages gone,
And those to come, we may be one.

4 Protect thy church from every foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Convert the world, make all confess
The glories of thy righteousness. III.

Evangelists.

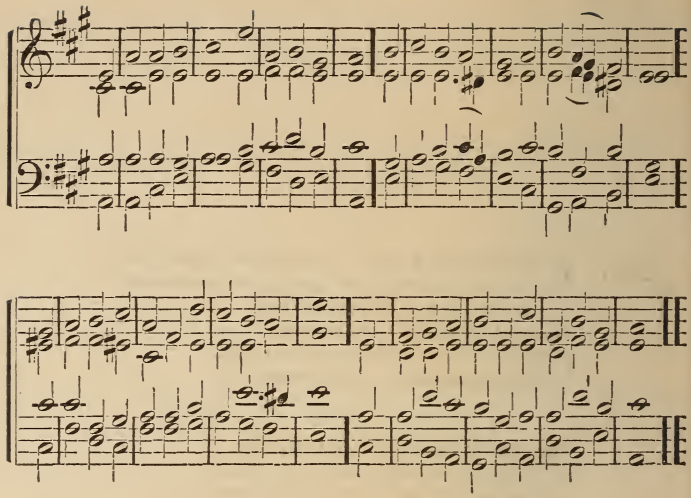


200 COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy Gospels shrined;
Blessed tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

See the rivers, four, that gladden
With their streams the better Eden,
Planted by our Lord, most dear;
Christ the Fountain, these the waters—
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink, and find salvation here.

O, that we thy truth confessing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesu, may thy love adore;
Unto Thee our voices raising,
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

Apostles.



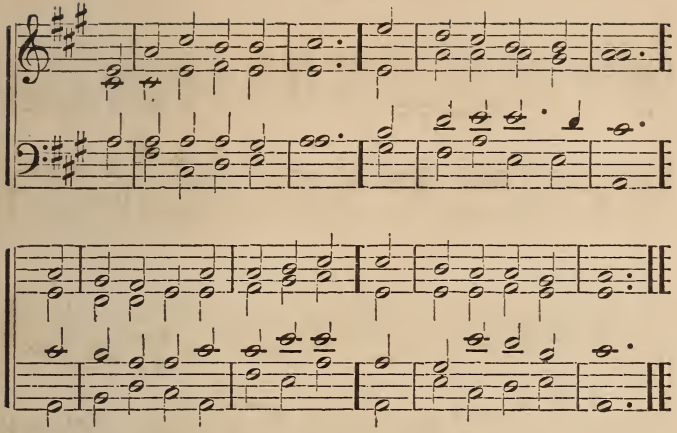
201 DISPOSER Supreme, and Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for thine the weak and the poor;
To frail earthen vessels and things of no worth
Entrusting thy riches which aye shall endure;

2 Their sound goeth forth, "Christ Jesus the Lord:"
Then Satan doth fear, his citadels fall:
As when the dread trumpets went forth at thy word,
And one long blast shattered the Canaanite's wall.

3 O loud be their trump, and stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O Lord, from slumber of sin;
The lights thou hast kindled in darkness around,
Oh, may they illumine our spirits within.

4 All honor, and praise, dominion, and might,
To Jesus alone eternally be,
Who round us hath shed his own marvellous light,
And called us from darkness his glory to see.

Apostles.



202 HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,—
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,—
So sweet the tidings are;
Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here.

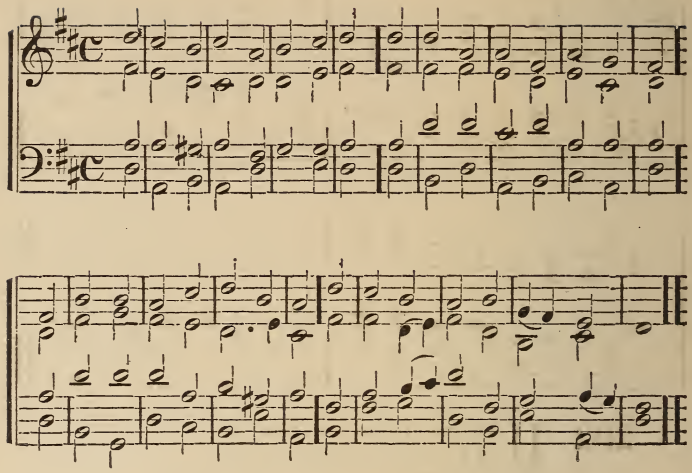
3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and priests desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. V.

St. John the Baptist.



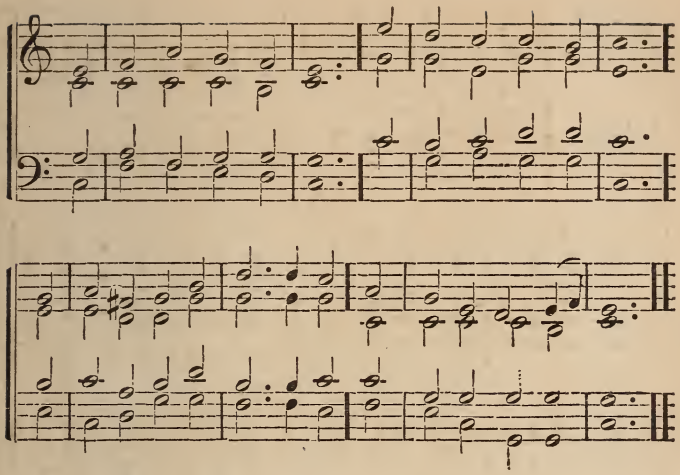
203 WHEN Christ the Lord would come on earth,
His messenger before him went;
The greatest born of mortal birth,
On high prophetic mission sent.

2 Yet all that here in worship bend
Have honor greater far than he;
He was the bridegroom's joyful friend,
His body and his spouse are we.

3 A higher race, the sons of light,
Of water and the Spirit born;
He the last star of parting night,
And we the children of the morn.

4 Boldly he spake the heaven-taught word,
Yet joyed he in the bridegroom's voice;
So may thy pastors teach, O Lord,
So thy church hearken and rejoice. I.

Annunciation.



204 PRAISE we the Lord this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

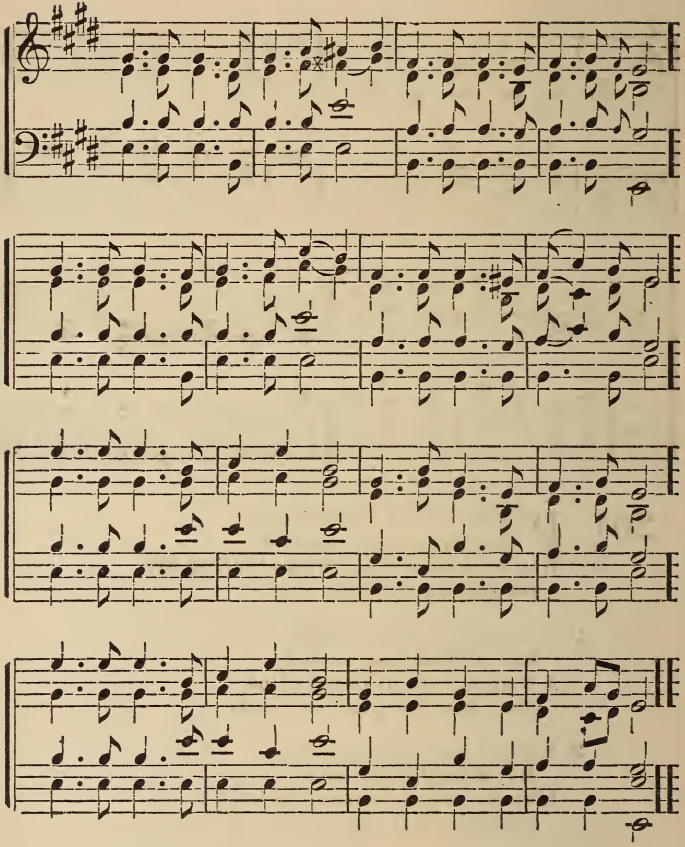
2 The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore;
Like her, whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favored of the Lord.

5 Blessed shall be her name
In all the Church on earth
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate Saviour's birth. V.

The Blessed in Heaven.



205 WHO are these in bright array
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day
Hymning one triumphant song?
Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
New dominion every hour.

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with his almighty name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand—
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

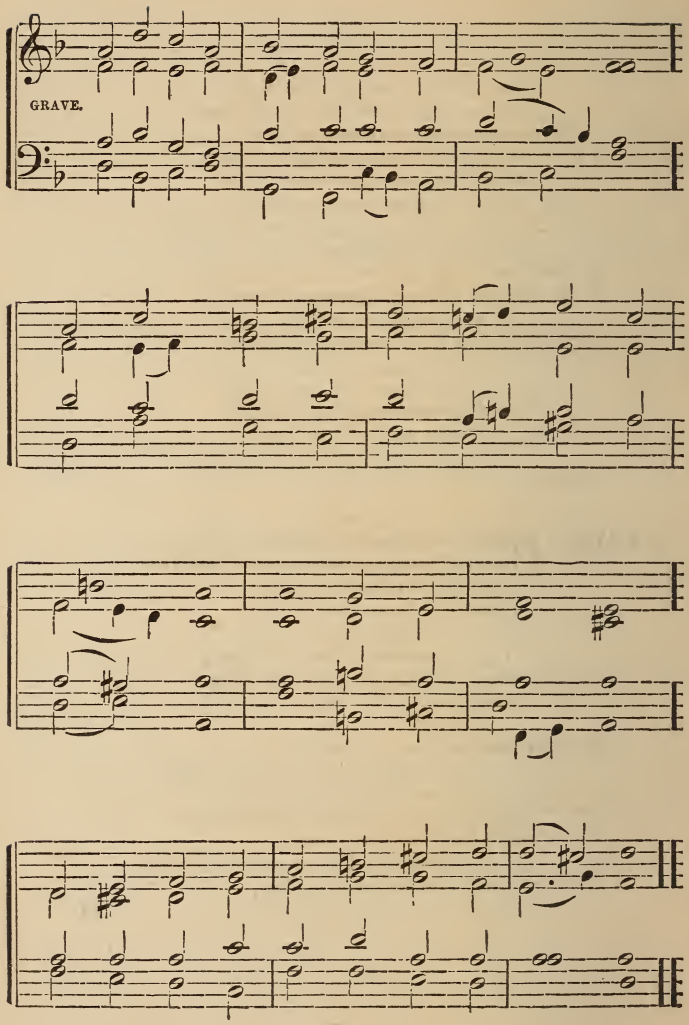
3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amid the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tears. VI.

---

206 HIGH in yonder realms of light
Dwell the raptured saints above—
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love.
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain, and heavy woe.

2 Happy spirits, ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find;
Lulled to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow in eternal rest. VI.

The Blessed in Heaven.



207 OH! how blessed are ye, saints forgiven,
Through the gate of death now safe in heaven,
All trials over,
All the ills, which round us darkly hover!

Response.

2 "Ah, beloved friends! be not complaining;
Wish not joy while still on earth remaining;
Be still confiding
In your Father's love and tender guiding."

3 In your quiet home so gently resting,
Safe for evermore from all molesting,
No care or sorrow
Can you feel to-day, or fear to-morrow!

Response.

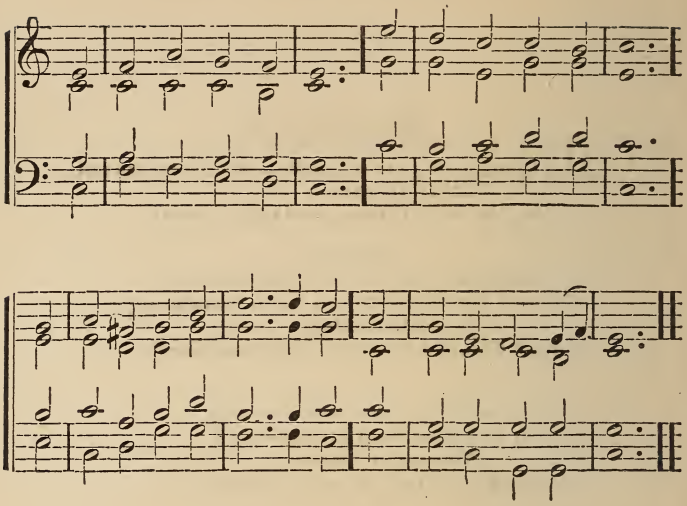
4 "Yet in patience run the race before you,
Long for heaven, where love is watching o'er you;
Sowing 'mid weeping,
Soon the fruit with joy you shall be reaping."

Together.

5 Let us join to praise his name forever,
To us both of every good the Giver,
Life never-dying
We shall each obtain, on him relying.

6 Praise him, men on earth, and saints in heaven!
To our Lord be praise and glory given,
Praises unending,
Glory through eternity extending!

The Blessed in Heaven.



208 FOR all thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.

3 They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee. V.

Doxologies,

Referred to in the Roman numerals at the end of the hymns.

I. L. M.

Glory eternal be to thee
  O God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Blest Fullness of the Trinity
  Revealed in Jesus Christ alone!

II. L. M.

Glory and praises ever be,
O Jesus Christ, our Lord, to thee,
Whom all the heavenly hosts adore,
God over all for evermore!

III. L. M.

Grant that we ask, Almighty Lord,
Jesus, the Christ, alone adored,
Blest Fullness of the Trinity,
Reigning on high eternally.

IV. C. M

All glory be to thee, O Lord,
  The Father, Spirit, Son;
Alone be thou our God adored
  While endless ages run!

V. S. M.

To thee, O Lord, alone,
  Whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore!

VI. 7s.

Glory, praise and blessing be,
Lord, our Saviour, unto thee;
Thee let heaven and earth adore,
God o'er all for evermore!

VII. 8s & 7s. 6 *lines.*

Lord, to thee, in whom is dwelling
  All the Godhead bodily,
Hymn and chant and glad thanksgiving
  And unending praises be,
Honor, glory and dominion,
  And eternal victory!

VIII. 8s & 7s. 8 *lines.*

Lord, to thee, in whom is dwelling
  All the Godhead bodily,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
  One in perfect unity,
Hymn and chant and glad thanksgiving
  And unending praises be,
Honor, glory and dominion,
  And eternal victory!

IX. 8s & 7s. 4 *lines.*

Lord, to thee, in whom is dwelling
  All the Holy Trinity,
Blessing, honor and thanksgiving
  And eternal glory be!

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3	Bristol	*Old English.*
4	Wie schön leucht't	*German.*
5	Gerhardt	*German.*
6	Emanuel	*F. S.*
7	St. Michael	*Day's Psalter.*
8	St. Gall	*W. H. Monk.*
10	Gloria in excelsis	*Decius.*
11	Glendale	*German.*
12	Carol	*Old Melody.*
13	Autumn	*Spanish.*
15	Mendelssohn	*Mendelssohn.*
16	Adeste Fideles	*Old Melody.*
17	St. George	*Dr. Gauntlett.*
19	Mehul	*Mehul.*
22	St. John	*Old Melody.*
23	Crüger	*German.*
24	Stuttgard	*German.*
26	Tübingen	*German.*
28	Tafel	*German.*
29	David's Harp	*English.*
30	Miserere	*W. H. Monk.*
31	Leipsic	*Old German.*
34	Hamburg	*Gregorian.*
37	Hernlein	*German.*
39	Windsor	*Scotch.*
42	1st Tune—Balerma	*Scotch.*
"	2d, St. Mary's	*Playford's Psalter.*
43	St. Bride's	*Dr. Howard.*
46	Swabia	*German.*
48	St. Theodulph	*German.*
49	Monk	*W. H. Monk.*
50	Cheshire	*Old English.*
51	Luther's Hymn	*Luther.*
52	Pange lingua	*W. H. Monk.*
53	Passion Choral	*Sebastian Bach.*
54	Rockingham	*Hullah.*
56	Wachet auf	*German.*
57	Victory	*Palestrina.*
58	St. Albinus	*Dr. Gauntlett.*
59	Easter Hymn	*W. H. Monk.*
60	O filii et filiæ	*La Feillée.*
61	St. Nicolai	*German.*
62	St. George	*Dr. Gauntlett.*
63	Mozart	*Mozart.*
64	Nashville	*Gregorian, L. Mason.*
65	Vespers	*John Huss.*
66	Wachet auf	*German.*
67	Coronation	*Holden.*
68	Haydn	*Haydn.*
69	Rachel	*F. S.*
70	Metzler's	*Redhead.*
71	Gibbons	*Orlando Gibbons.*
72	Pentecost	*F. S.*
73	St. Michael	*Day's Psalter.*
74	Bowdoin	*C. M. von Weber.*
75	Serenity	*English.*
76	Surrey	*English.*
77	Mear	*Old English.*
78	Jerusalem	*Chauvenet's Coll.*
79	All Saints	*W. Knapp.*
80	St. Thomas	*A. Williams.*
81	Hermann	*H. Strachauer.*
83	Vladimir	*F. S.*
85	Dykes	*J. B. Dykes.*
86	Silver Street	*Smith.*
87	Te Deum	*German.*
88	Old Hundred	*Unknown.*
92	Alleluia	*M. Haydn.*
94	Haerlem	*German.*
95	Lyons	*Haydn.*
96	Metzler's	*Redhead.*
99	Duke Street	*J. Hatton.*
100	Badea	*German.*
101	Accrington	*F. S.*
102	St. Ambrose	*F. S.*
103	Agnus Dei	*Mozart.*

Numerical Index of Tunes and Composers.

HYMN.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER.
105	Ward	*Scotch.*
106	St. Matthew	*Redhead.*
107	Hermon	*German.*
108	Marlow	*Unknown.*
109	Ravenshaw	*German.*
110	Vienna	*Havergal.*
111	Vulpius	*Vulpius.*
113	London New	*Scotch.*
115	Vincenzo	*F. S.*
116	Skara	*F. S.*
117	St. Peter	*A. R. Reinagle.*
118	Caswall	*German.*
120	St. Constantine	*W. H. Monk.*
122	Lanesboro	*English.*
123	Tallis	*Tallis.*
124	St. Cecilia	*F. S.*
125	Dennis	*Nägeli.*
126	Thatcher	*Handel.*
127	Sanglier	*German.*
128	Elijah	*Mendelssohn.*
129	Sherborne	*Mendelssohn.*
130	Wer nur den lieben	*Neumarck.*
131	St. James	*Harmonized by F. S.*
132	Sidwell	*Beethoven.*
133	Dallas	*Cherubini.*
134	Constance	*F. S.*
137	Olmutz	*Gregorian.*
138	Resurgam	*F. S.*
139	Magdalene	*F. S., after Spohr.*
141	Belmont	*English.*
142	Dane	*after Beethoven.*
143	Austin	*F. S.*
144	Christina	*F. S., harmony by H. Strachauer.*
145	Martyrs	*Scotch.*
146	Lyte	*J. B. Wilkes.*
147	Speranza	*F. S.*
149	Trust	*English.*
150	Neckar	*German.*
151	St. Augustine	*F. S.*
152	Pleyel's Hymn	*Pleyel.*
153	St. Alphege	*Dr. Gauntlett.*
154	Ewing	*Alex. Ewing.*
155	Christmas	*Handel.*
156	Carolus	*F. S.*
157	Heidelberg	*Crüger.*
158	Larue	*German.*
159	Jam lucis	*Old Melody.*
161	Melcombe	*Webbe.*
162	Lucis Creator	*F. S.*
163	Keble	*F. S.*
164	St. Gall	*W. H. Monk.*
165	Tallis' Evening Hymn	*Tallis.*
166	Otto	*English Melody.*
167	Te lucis	*6th Century.*
168	Minden	*German.*
169	Lyte	*J. B. Wilkes.*
170	Sicilian Hymn	*Italian.*
173	Greenville	*Rousseau.*
174	Bowdoin	*C. M. von Weber.*
175	Innocents	*W. H. Monk.*
176	Rector potens	*F. S.*
177	St. John	*Old Melody.*
179	Schmücke dich	*Crüger.*
180	Groningen	*Neander.*
181	Pange lingua	*W. H. Monk.*
182	1st Tune, Communion	*H. Strachauer.*
"	2d Tune, Ecce panis	*F. S.*
183	St. Matthew	*Redhead.*
184	Webb	*G. J. Webb.*
185	Vienna	*Havergal.*
186	Amsterdam	*Dr. Nares.*
187	St. Ann's	*Dr. Croft.*
188	St. Martin's	*Tansur.*
189	Ein feste Burg	*Luther.*
190	Nun danket alle	*Crüger.*
191	Harvest Home	*E. Elvey.*
192	Dundee	*Scotch.*
194	Wartburg	*German.*
195	Leipsic	*Old German.*
196	Lutzen	*German.*
197	Te Deum	*German.*
200	St. Amand	*F. S.*
201	Handel	*Handel.*
202	St. Michael	*Day's Psalter.*
203	Vom Himmel hoch	*Luther.*
204	St. George	*Dr. Gauntlett.*
205	Otto	*English Melody.*
207	O wie selig	*Crüger*
208	St. George	*Dr. Gauntlett.*

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Axon.; Translation by Catherine Winkworth 10

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Freylinghausen, 1704; *Translation from Ch. Psalter & Hymn-Book* 178

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Martin Luther: Rev. N. L. Frothingham's translation, by permission 193

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